MEMINI

1953

SCHOLA · SUPERIOR · AB · ASSUMPTIONE · VIGORNII · MASS ·

THE 1953

MEMINI

MEMINI-HERITAGE
Volume III

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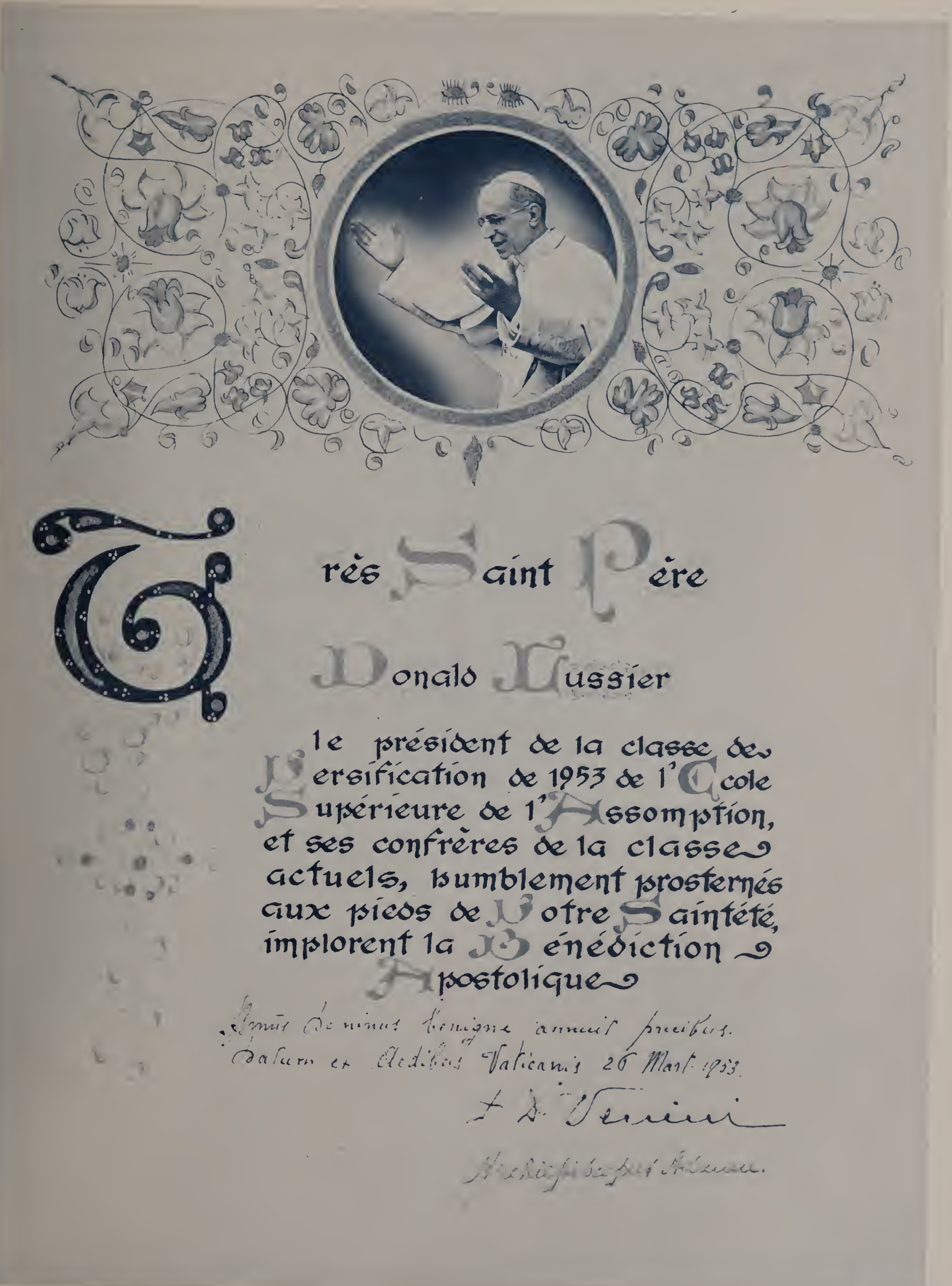
ASSUMPTION HIGH SCHOOL
WORCESTER 6, MASSACHUSETTS

ASSUMPTIONIST FATHERS
ARCHIVES
NORTH AMERICAN PROVINCE

DEDICACE

Dans les sentiments les plus sincères de respect et d'humilité nous, les membres de l'Ecole Supérieure de l'Assomption, classe '53, passionnés pour les profonds intérêts des Pères Assomptionistes en Russie, profitons de cette occasion pour dédier ces pages-souvenirs de notre vie d'étudiants au grand oeuvre de l'évangélisation de la Russie de notre Saint Père le Pape, Pie XII, glorieusement régnant.



Très Saint Père

Donald Lussier

le président de la classe de
Versification de 1953 de l'Ecole
Supérieure de l'Assomption,
et ses confrères de la classe
actuels, humblement prosternés
aux pieds de Votre Sainteté,
implorent la Bénédiction
Apostolique

Ssmus Dominus benigne annuit precibus.
Datum ex Aedibus Vaticanis 26 Mart. 1953.

+ D. Venini

Archiepiscopus Adanen.

Son Excellence

Monseigneur John J. Wright, D.D.

Chers Gradués de 1953:

Aux souvenirs de votre Alma Mater, s'ajouteront, espérons-le, les conseils que vous sollicitez de nous. Nous sommes réellement heureux de les confier aux pages de MEMINI-HERITAGE.

Pour notre part, nous n'oublierons jamais le beau rôle joué par l'Assomption dans les premières années de la fondation du nouveau Diocèse de Worcester. Maintes fois, nous avons joui du chaleureux accueil des pères Assomptionistes et de leurs élèves. Nous y avons toujours trouvé cet esprit rafraîchissant où rayonne tout ce qu'il y a de plus beau et de plus noble dans les traditions et dans la culture françaises.

Par là, nous pouvons facilement deviner quels doux souvenirs vous devez évoquer, finissants de 1953, en voyant arriver le terme de votre cours supérieur. Vous partez, enrichis d'une formation tout à fait unique. Car, vous avez appris les arts et les sciences, ainsi que les données de la foi, dans un cadre de vie qui touche deux continents. Vous avez gouté les richesses du vieux monde avec son passé vénérable, et aussi la vigueur du nouveau dans sa jeunesse florissante.

Soyez toujours fidèles à ce précieux héritage. Vivez les principes qu'on vous a inculqués, et, alors, vous réaliserez une oeuvre digne d'un gradué de l'Assomption.

Puisse la Vierge Marie vous guider toujours dans les sentiers de la vertu et de l'honneur!

Avec notre paternelle bénédiction, veuillez agréer nos meilleurs souhaits de succès.

Fidèlement vôtre dans le Christ

+ John Wright

Evêque de Worcester

La préoccupation constante des Assomptionistes est de former des hommes de caractère, de devoir, fidèles à leur foi et à leur patrie. Les religieux, entièrement dévoués à cette oeuvre d'éducation, vivent avec les étudiants. Cette commune existence, qui supprime toute gêne, est un puissant moyen pour mûrir les bonnes qualités et étouffer toutes les tendances dangereuses dans l'âme du jeune homme.

Le Personnel

Notre Supérieur

CONSEILS AUX GRADUÉS

C'est une grande affaire que d'être gradué.
C'est vrai pour vous, et je n'ai pas besoin de vous le prouver.
C'est vrai pour nous aussi, vos professeurs et les prêtres de la maison, parce qu'on verra désormais si nous avons réussi.
Notre travail aura été couronné de succès si vous vous montrez meilleurs pour avoir passé par l'Assomption:

—meilleurs catholiques surtout
  dans vos connaissances religieuses,
  dans la pratique de la vie;
—meilleurs intelligences humaines: si vous comprenez mieux, jugez mieux, vivez mieux;
—meilleurs tout court: notre prière vous suivra pour que votre vie soit belle et grande, plus belle et
  plus grande parce que vous êtes de l'Assomption.

P. Armand Desautels

Père Edgar Bourque, a.a., A.M., S.T.L.

PREFET DES ETUDES

Nouveau dans la charge de préfet des études, notre directeur s'est révélé tout de suite le père le plus aimable et le plus avisé.

Avec quelle condescendance il sut prêter une oreille sympathique à nos difficultés: lui-même en toute simplicité et en toute belle franchise nous rapellera qu'il avait passé par ces vicissitudes et nous nous sentions à l'aise pour lui raconter nos ennuis de chaque jour: nous avions l'impression que c'était un frère qui nous écoutait.

Toute activité d'élève était sienne et c'est de tout son coeur qu'il s'y adonnait. Les "workshops" furent une de ces innovations, son oeuvre préférée. Dans les rares occasions où il se fit professeur, nous avons pu admirer son esprit tout débordant d'idées. Comptez les longues heures passées à corriger les articles du Memini-Héritage et cette lumière qui brûla longtemps dans les veillées dira combien nous avions là un préfet entièrement dévoué à notre cause.

Père Amarin Meriz, a.a.

PREFET DE DISCIPLINE

Homme de principes, auxquels on tient dur comme fer, même si les élèves aiment mieux les voir oubliés. C'est si naturel. Espérons tout de même pour le bien de tous que carnets et crayons ne s'épuisent jamais. Très libéral pour ceux qui voulaient consacrer plus de temps aux études, il pourchassait sans pitié ceux qui restaient au lit après la cloche. Toujours pressé, il ne perdait jamais une minute.

Ce digne représentant de la sagesse chinoise n'hésita point cependant à participer aux jeux des élèves et on le vit, adversaire redoutable, livrer une lutte acharnée dans des parties de boules de neige. Son sourire malicieux n'est point qu'un léger indice de son tempérament rieur; ne le vit-on pas maintes fois prendre un malin plaisir à taquiner les élèves aux manières balourdes.

Mais ne voilà-t-il pas qu'une rumeur circule en fin d'année et annonce le départ définitif de notre préfet de discipline. Nous sommes chagrins de savoir que l'an prochain l'Ecole Supérieur ne pourra plus jouir de cette figure attachante à laquelle nous étions si habitués.

Père Odilon Dubois, a.a., Officier d'Academie

PROFESSEUR DE LATIN

Tityre, tu patulae . . . travaille! besogne! . . . un doigt ici, un doigt là, un oeil par ci, un oeil par là, et malheur à qui n'est pas tombé sur le passage en question. Numéro 216 . . . Labelle, lisez . . . et la liste des martyrs s'allonge impitoyablement . . . Les pages volent, les doigts s'énervent, les yeux se brouillent et le grec de venir aggraver le tourment.

Il ne faut pourtant pas se laisser tromper; hors de ses classes, ce père est un homme charmant. Remarquable de courage, digne d'admiration, il vit vraiment avant nous sa maxime favorite: "travailler et beaucoup prier."

Père Etienne Aubert, a.a., Officier d'Academie

PROFESSEUR DE FRANCAIS

Quel professeur! Quelle vie! on ne badine pas avec lui, même les premiers de classe se sont aperçus que l'on ne reste pas inébranable sur son piédestal. Son vocabulaire abondant, original, vigoureux, mordant atterrait bon nombre des plus audacieux. De son flair puissant il vous décelait l'odeur des paresseux et des fumistes.

Cependant sous la carapace rugueuse de notre cher "Pop" il y avait un coeur d'or. Animé du désir de faire vivre son enseignement, pas une classe ne se terminait sans une leçon pratique et il s'acharnait à vouloir nous faire penser. Trouverez-vous aussi un français aussi féru de Shakespeare?

Père Marcellin Parent, a.a.

PROFESSEUR DE RELIGION

La science n'a plus de secrets pour lui: c'est à flots pressés qu'elle jaillit de ses lèvres; fait étrange, il lui faut à ce brave père un auditoire qui se presse à la seconde rangée des pupitres. Ne vous hasardez pas à l'attaquer, à moins d'être bien sûr, car notre homme est au courant de tous les faits: volume, page, ligne, même numéro de revue.

Rempli d'expérience, presque incroyable, son plaisir le plus évident ne fut-il pas de nous développer longuement sa théorie originale de l'évolution. Il a contribué grandement à notre formation.

Father Ulric Charpentier, a.a., A.M.

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS

Here was the heart-warmer of Senior A. The workshops were a new idea demanding much work from the teacher, but that was nothing new for Ricky; he had been conducting them from the beginning. Mathematics were his love and to him there was nothing more exciting than a challenging problem or a good proof by one of his students. The only way one could ever get a drag with him was to really love math. He was as genial and friendly as they come, but he had one great big fault: he just loved his colored chalk. Will we ever forget his bag of jokes which kept his classes in high spirited humor?

Any future successes, whether they be in engineering, chemistry or medicine, will certainly be due to him.

Father Alfred Berthiaume, a.a., A.B.

PROFESSOR OF LATIN

The bell had rung many a time before we would see Fr. Alfred fly around the corner and rush into class with that smile, denoting, "Thought I wouldn't make it, didn't you."

"Vocabulary Review—200 words" . . . familiar words to Versification C. His emphasis on vocabulary was not in vain, for he knew the value of a strong knowledge of Latin to be essential for later use. Many will testify to his skill in catching students with his belt. Tico's "Simon Legree" never spoiled us with a version that fell below twenty-five lines.

Yes, the students will never forget Father Alfred, his genial attitude, his patience, and his understanding.

Father Alexis Babineau, a.a., A.M.

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY

Time flies and so did he. "Next chapter boys"—but still his explanations were profuse. His patience was really remarkable for he always explained until everybody understood. "When did we see that" was his favorite remark when somebody came up with a wrong answer, or if someone should ask an explanation for a natural phenomenon, he would ask with a sly grin, "Do you really want to know the real reason?"; and we must never forget his expression, "That's a good question" . . . the answer was even better.

At any rate, his genial attitude accompanied by his active manner will never cease to charm his students in the enchanted world of chemistry.

Father Ildefons van der Linden, a.a., A.B.

PROFESSOR OF BUSINESS MATH

Father Ildefons was that lively professor with that delectable Dutch accent, enhanced by an exceptionally happy disposition. Our Freshman teacher in algebra and professor of business mathematics, he gave his all, expected great results, and got them. A good friend as well as an interesting prof, he brought himself closer to his students by granting special privileges which, needless to say, released the tension of arduous classes.

He was, indeed, happy this year for he is looking forward to returning home at the end of the semester. He missed the scenes of his picturesque homeland. Homesickness is a professor's malady as well as a student's.

Father Arthur Clermont, a.a., A.B.

PROFESSOR OF LATIN

This comparatively young priest, recently arrived from Washington, greeted us at our first class in the traditional Latin manner, "Salvete discipuli mei," and this cheerful salutation has since been replied, "Salve, pater," at every class.

"Qui sibi vult . . ." How many times was that question asked. The answer was not always immediate, but it was acquired after many an embarrassing moment for the student. He valued greatly a conversational knowledge of Latin, and thanks to Father Alfred's constant vocabulary drill we became proficient at it.

For the short time we had the pleasure of knowing him, we became acquainted with a man of experience, conscientious of his duty as a teacher and determined to see everything through. His desire to know his students well resulted in a pleasant understanding between students and teacher which we'll never forget.

Brother Jules Viau, a.a., A.B.

PROFESSOR OF GEOGRAPHY

Brother Jules was a new addition to the Assumption faculty. As director of the intramurals and monitor, he entrenched himself in the hearts of all, and certainly, not the least contribution to this was his extremely engaging smile. It's in class, however, that our Holyoke man really shone. If there was anything difficult to understand he quickly cleared everything up with one of his famous comparisons either with Canada or basketball. When, perchance, he finds himself stumped by a question the class can be certain of receiving one of his inimitable tongue wagging acts. His real delight, however, seemed to be in speaking about one of those "big black jobs."

Conscientious in regard to duty, but friendly to everyone—that was Brother Jules.

Mr. Valmore X. Gaucher, A.B.

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH

Mr. Gaucher finishing his thirty-eighth year as a teacher had become a veritable institution. His witty sayings and perpetual complaints as to mothers-in law, wages (thirty-six cents an hour—with a Buick?) are what we remember him by.

"Gentlemen. . . . take Julius Caesar; your next exam counts half the month . . ."; indeed, oftentimes the halves were so many that they could hardly be fitted into one monthly mark. At any rate any marks hovering around seventy-five were definitely shameful in his opinion.

His reflections on politics, values, and Canadian folklore, strange as it may seem, always found a place in his special treatment of the English poets.

Mr. Lucien H. Desjardins, A.M.

PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS

In teaching physics, Mr. Desjardins had a twofold purpose in mind; first to expose the hitherto unsuspected wonders of the universe, and then to show clearly how to put these facts to practical use. He was most successful. We'll not quickly forget his simple explanations of difficult problems and his attitudes towards questions which didn't always make sense.

His classes were as straightforward and practical as the instructor who taught them . . . suppositions never went far, reality was the mainstay. Never a moment was wasted and time flew by with oftentimes lightning rapidity. His knowing hand led us through many a lab period without trouble or mishap, and the dark secrets of the physical realm became as clear and as startling as light after a long period of darkness.

Mr. Raymond J. Marion, A.M.

PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND CIVICS

Did he ever miss a recitation? A man of realities . . . and with what examples! Mr. Marion is probably the only professor in the school who commanded so much respect without asking for it. He was extremely devoted to his subject and to its teaching in the proper manner. He taught history and civics, yes, but also taught common sense, humanity and dutiful adherence to all that is Christian. A marine in the last war, he succeeded in showing what army life was, and how to cope with its problems.

His example has set for many, ideals of industry, Christian living, and straightforwardness in everything.

Mr. Robert Hudon, A.B.

PROFESSOR OF GREEK

Our memories of the classes of Mr. Hudon . . . ah, what memories! He was blessed with a gift for interesting anecdotes which enlivened the classes at the proper moments. His pace in class never slowed down . . . in fact, at times, he spoke so much that he had to alleviate his throat with medicaments. Like Father Ildefons, he was not averse to permitting little liberties to relieve the tension of a hard working class. Possessing an indefinite degree of patience, even during our more lively moments, he had, however, an excellent counter-measure: work and more work. Luckily for us, he never thought of giving us one of his famous fourteen page compositions . . . in Greek!!

"Memini," I remember . . . those various campus scenes dressed in the multi-colored leaves of autumn, covered with powdery snow in winter, or adorned with the new-born foliage of spring. This, our home during four precious years, brings none but the most tender memories.

Our Campus

Our Patron and Guardian

Through these portals we entered as freshmen, walking into the care of the Holy Virgin and the devoted Assumptionist fathers. Little did we notice the warm welcome which greeted us then. This religious and brotherly atmosphere certainly imbibed in us a priceless trait of friendship and strong faith. The chapel, where we all joined in common prayer and chant, was indeed close to us all. How often did we enjoy its soothing quietude where many found the solutions to their numerous problems of youth. As we leave these friendly halls, we nevertheless retain our faith and memories of years well spent.

The true road to peace of mind

La préoccupation constante des Assomptionistes est de former des hommes de caractère, de devoir, fidèles à leur foi et à leur patrie.

Our small swimming pool was the scene of many adventures. In its crowded space, we exhibited many fancy dives—and belly-flops too. Those evening swims served well to relieve the tired feeling of a busy day. Some could swim twice its length under water; others who couldn't swim were thrown in. Searching the bottom for coins was a frequent occupation. Throwing someone in, clothes and all, was enjoyed by the victim as well as the pranksters.

Oh, those moonlight dips!

Where we discussed our ambitions

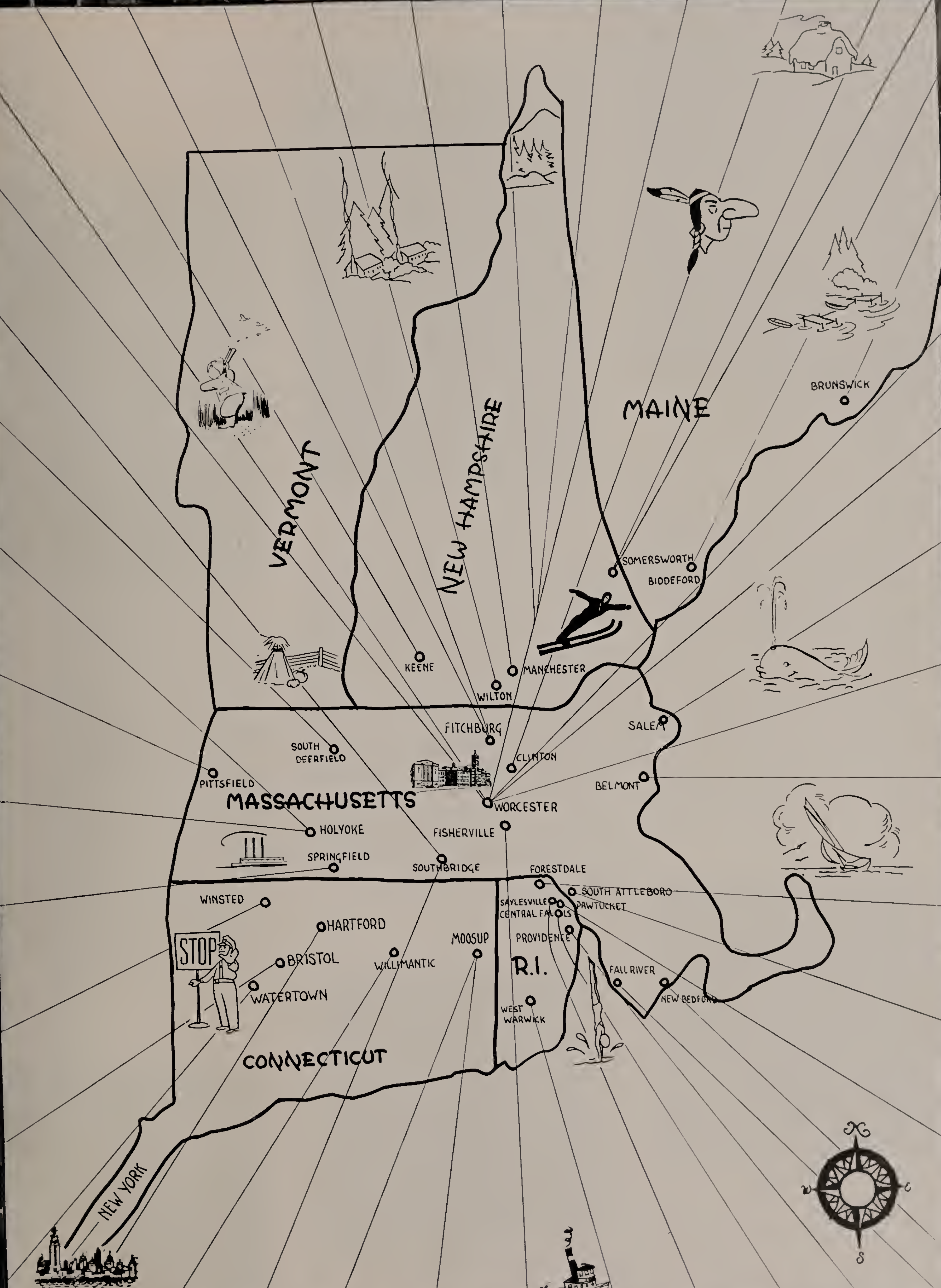
Cool morning walks or evening strolls in the sunset brought on interesting conversations. Depending on the mood, we would either discuss sport predictions, exchange jokes, or reveal some sentimental notions about our life ambitions or more often concerning our "special one." Straggling through various lanes of the campus, one could follow several simultaneous activities. At one end we watched a fast tennis match, at the other, we would inquire about the baseball score.

Around the grotto, everyone assembled for a jack-knife game or light conversation. As we lay on the soft lawn, a few would perform their acrobatics, while others joined in the latest songs or merely listened to them on their portables. Such fond memories reveal but a portion of the pleasures which our campus offered to us.

We seniors of '53 will forever be linked in the world of memories; as we part from this institution of learning to go further in the quest of knowledge, many incidents of past fill our imaginations: these last four years, when we studied together, competed in sports and dreamed of our futures, will forever fill our fancy. Graduation day will see us set out on various roads. Now as we look into the future, our wish is that we might, one day, contribute to the glory of our Alma Mater.

Graduates

CLASS
OF
1953


VERMONT
NEW HAMPSHIRE
MAINE
BRUNSWICK
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BIDDEFORD
KEENE
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MANCHESTER
FITCHBURG
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CLINTON
SALEM
PITTSFIELD
BELMONT
MASSACHUSETTS
WORCESTER
HOLYOKE
FISHERVILLE
SPRINGFIELD
SOUTHBRIDGE
FORESTDALE
SOUTH ATTLEBORO
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HARTFORD
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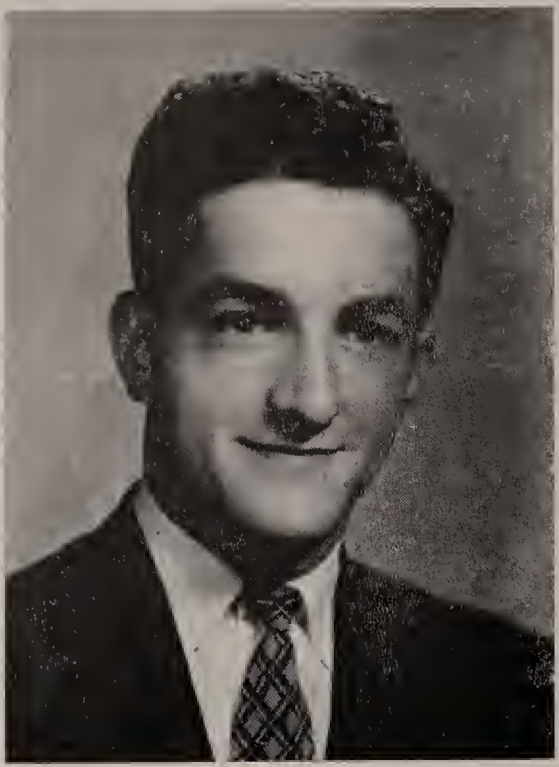


LEO A. ARCHAMBAULT

36 Portland Street, Springfield, Massachusetts

Man of the class . . . Fr. Marcellin's interrogator . . . very orderly . . . a hard worker . . . poet . . . good looks surpassed only by physique . . . curly hair . . . smart dresser . . . Frankie Laine of the class . . . conscientious in trig(?) . . . magnetic personality . . . witty . . . pet peeve: Fr. Odilon . . . one of the "boys."

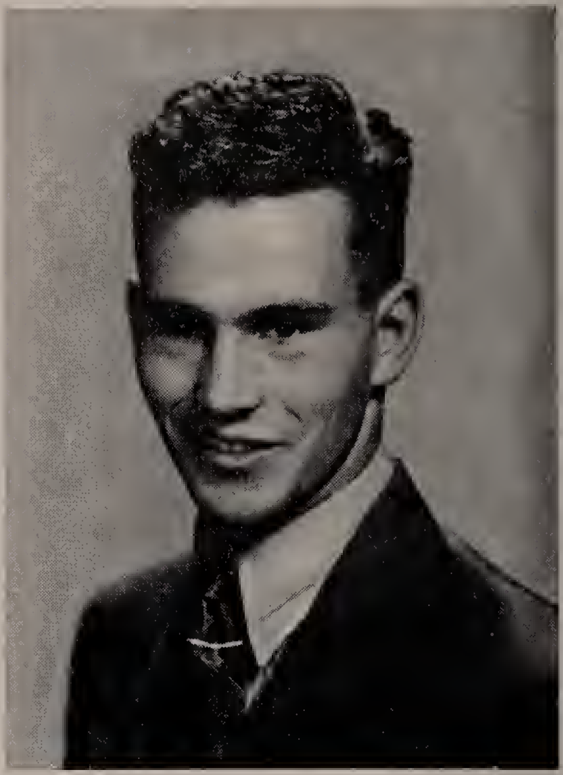
Honor Roll 1-2, Class Officer 1-2, Heritage 4, Memini 4, Prom Committee 4, Football 3, Class Basketball 1-2, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4, Class Basketball coach 1, Class Baseball captain 2.

RAYMOND O. BEAUREGARD

Main Street, Moosup, Connecticut

One of "Ma" Gilbert's drags . . . smiles readily . . . decorative imagination . . . Eb's inseparable . . . dramatic . . . our amateur photographer . . . neat and tidy . . . soft-hearted . . . an able critic . . . courtesy itself . . . quiet and attentive student . . . likes anything classical.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Cercle St. Jean 1-2-3-4, Dramatics 3, Memini 4, Main Office 2.



LAURENCE J. BEDARD

293 French Street, Watertown, Connecticut

Philosopher without a philosophy member of the noisy quartet . . . antagonist of Jean and Telly . . . has own ideas about life . . . likes to miss morning study . . . has trouble making his bed . . . librarian . . . detains profs after classes . . . enchants girls with his knowledge of Voltaire . . . mournful crooner . . . great endurance in sports.

Librarian 4, Football 4, Track 1-4, Class Baseball 1-2.

"Archie"

"Ray"

"Larry"

FERNAND P. BERGERON

Pine Valley Street, Wilton, New Hampshire

We heard of Wilton when we heard of Bergeron . . . L'il Einstein (Bergie's theory) . . . good sport . . . conscientious worker . . . one of the "boys" . . . esprit inépuisable . . . "It's quiet tonight, isn't Bergeron here?" (Ulric) . . . contagious laugh . . . cooperative . . . "Watch out for 'Ti Claude."

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Class Officer 1-2, Memini 4, Basketball 3, J. V. Basketball 1-2, Class Basketball 4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4, Class Basketball coach 1-2.

"Bergy"

CLAUDE de GRAND-PRÉ BRUNELLE

3 Nickerson Street, Pawtucket, Rhode Island

A Pawtucket product, . . . kid without a safety valve . . . a Johnny Hines boy with a scarf . . . his originality and wisdom exceed his height . . . good-natured and devoted to class work . . . satire un peu forte . . . loves that old man . . . football manager: "Let's hustle, boys" . . . fiery temper—quickly calmed . . . will enrich engineering field.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Memini 4, Football Manager 4, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Class Volleyball 3-4, Prom Committee 4.

"'Ti Claude"

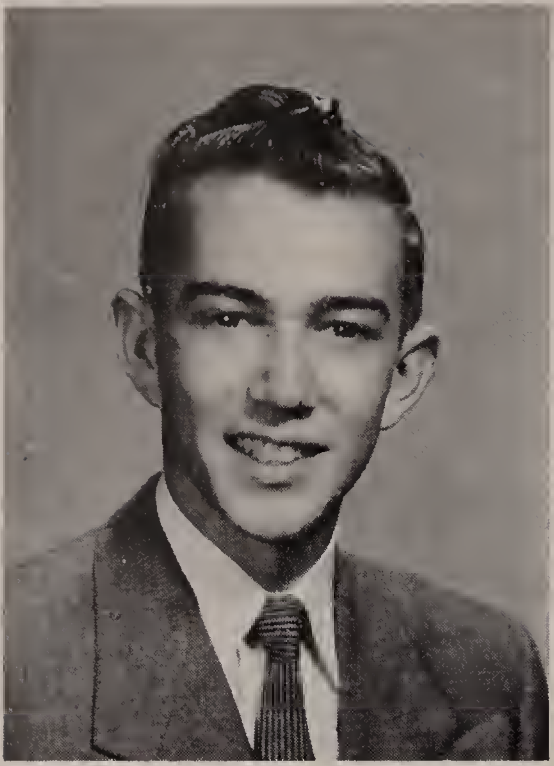
EDMUND O. BRUNELLE

42 Dana Avenue, Worcester 4, Massachusetts

"Sherman 40" . . . paces the yard like a sentry . . . a high-bracket student, very strong in Latin . . . "Bow you peasants" . . . a punctual extern . . . Divinity . . . United States' answer to Russia's Molotov . . . chess fan . . . a future shepherd of Christ.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 4.

"Humphrey"

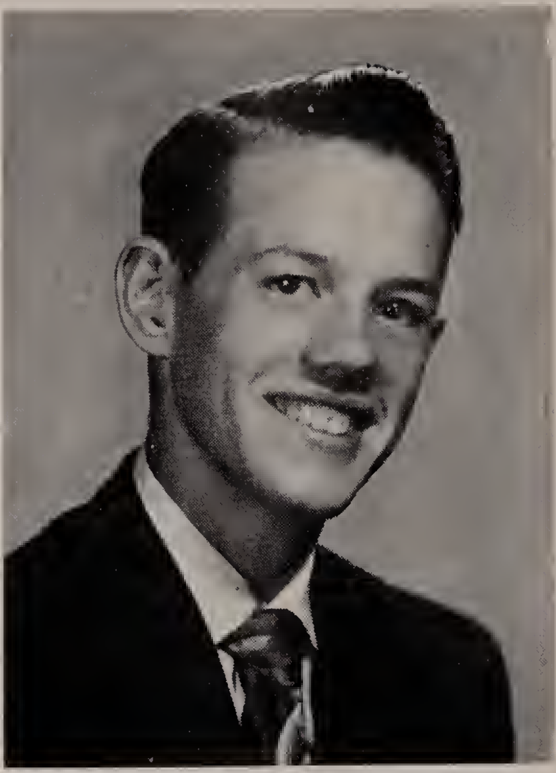


WILLIAM C. BRUNELLE

153 Charlton Street, Southbridge, Massachusetts

Week-end fiend (Terry) . . . patrols Southbridge in his Buick . . . always worrying about his studies . . . quiet and conscientious . . . friendly and courteous . . . check that wave . . . hard luck in Senior year . . . "Class dues after breakfast" . . . intellectual . . . Donat's big drag . . . P. C. S. . . future dentist.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 3-4, Cercle St. Jean 1-2, Class Officer 2-3-4, Waiter 2-3-4, Heritage 4, Memini 4, Choir 3, Basketball 3, Baseball 2, J. V. Basketball 1-2, Class Basketball 4, Class Baseball 1-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4, Class Basketball coach 2-3.



BERNARD E. CABANA

109 Sacred Heart Avenue, Central Falls,
Rhode Island

Assumption's Fred Astaire . . . pet peeve: squirrels . . . gray hair at 20 . . . "Est-ce que quelqu'un parle?" . . . causes the mailman's hunchback . . . angelic . . . spends recreation in study—sleeps during task . . . slave to cosmetics . . . tiptoe . . . Stretch's ardent admirer . . . determined to beat LaBrosse in tennis—someday.

Honor Roll 3, Choir 3, Tennis 3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3.

DENIS L. CARDINAL

542 Ridge Street, Fall River, Massachusetts

Dennis the Menace . . . a marvelous intuition: what an I.Q.!! . . . he's not slow, he just takes his time . . . one of the "boys" . . . Tremblay's better half . . . crib fan . . . "Wait a minute" . . . the Baby Elephant . . . smokes Luckies by the carton . . . artistically inclined . . . pool shark.

Class Basketball 1-2, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Bill," "Willy"

"Casa"

"Fat"

EDOUARD J. COMEAU

307 Beech Street, Belmont, Massachusetts

Has he ever enjoyed a week-end at school? . . . stylish tennis star—tournament champ . . . blushes easily . . . class mechanic . . . quiet and amiable . . . loves that Assumption food . . . "Aw c'mon" . . . P. C. S. plans an architectural career . . . unusual coiffure . . . a swell friend . . . a skilled carpenter.

Class Officer 2, Tennis 2-3-4 (captain 4), Class Basketball 2-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Eddie"

ADELARD W. COURNOYER

42 Fiske Street, Southbridge, Massachusetts

Among the famous men of Southbridge . . . lively cheerleader . . . keeps class awake . . . devoted to class activities . . . originator of Course four . . . dependable and courteous, sociable and co-operative . . . one of the more mischievous seniors . . . poker face . . . future pharmacist (Pop's "vendeur de crême à glace") . . . class organizer . . . diligent worker . . . one of the "boys."

Class Officers 1-2, Memini 4, Cheerleader 4, Football 3, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4, Class Baseball captain 3, Prom Committee 4.

"Del"

ALBERT L. D'AMOURS, JR.

333 South Summer Street, Holyoke, Mass.

Le "Rodrigue" de la classe . . . works best under the pressure of a deadline . . . Bill Stern of the Heritage . . . can write letters and follow in Latin classes . . . catsup procurer . . . basketball enthusiast . . . writes bi-weekly novels . . . why the sudden splurge in weekends?? personality plus . . . P. C. S.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Waiter 2-3-4, Heritage 4, Memini 4, Basketball 3, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Basketball 4, Class Volleyball 3-4, J. V. Basketball 1-2, Class Basketball coach 2-3, Choir 3.

"Al"

RAYMOND E. DUBOIS

6 Hobson Avenue, Worcester, Massachusetts

F. Odilon's namesake . . . long feet give better stability . . . neatness (gunboats always shined) . . . sincere . . . misses supper for math . . . tall and lanky . . . actually works here during summer . . . Assumption's newsboy . . . guards our coastline with the C.A.P.

Football 3-4, Class Basketball 2-3, Class Volleyball 3-4, Prom Committee 4.

"Ray"

EMMANUEL E. DUTREMBLE

44 Sullivan Street, Biddeford, Maine

At last a civilized person from Maine . . . did much for class . . . amiable, acquires lasting friends . . . headwaiter . . . always trying to buy a car . . . mathematician . . . quiet and conservative . . . good sport . . . our English editor . . . P. C. S. . . . brings Grondin back to earth . . . works perseveringly and conscientiously . . . future electrical engineer.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 3-4, Class Officer 1-2-3-4, Waiter 2-3-4, Heritage 4, Student Council 3, Memini 4, Track 1.

"Mel"

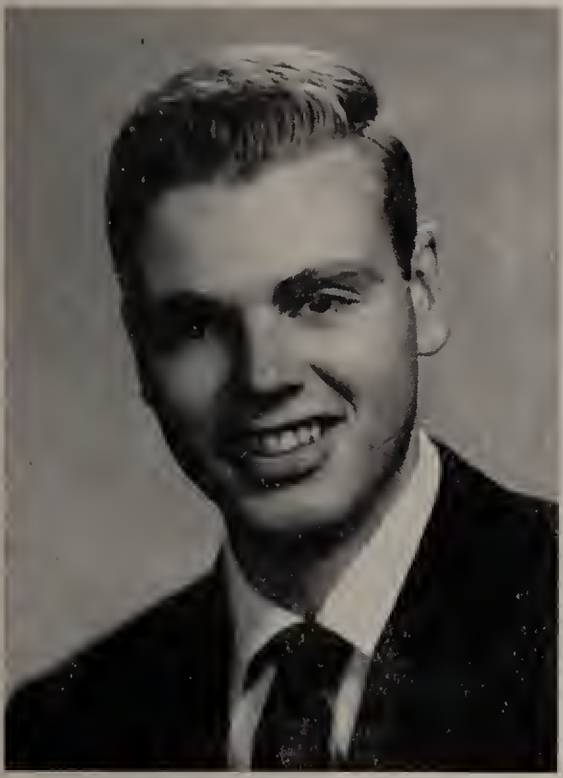
FRANCIS W. EASTMAN

212 West Street, Bristol, Connecticut

Noted for his originality . . . pantomimes his anecdotes . . . generosity plus . . . hates neckties . . . Johnny Ray and Lace fan . . . buoyant spirit . . . one in a million . . . hates fresh air, prefers smoke in his . . . vivid imagination . . . Hugo's opponent in pingpong . . . one of the "boys" . . . P.C.S. . . . always late for his vacations . . . member of the Barnyard Trio . . . won't be easily forgotten.

Cheer Leader 3, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4.

"Mousie"



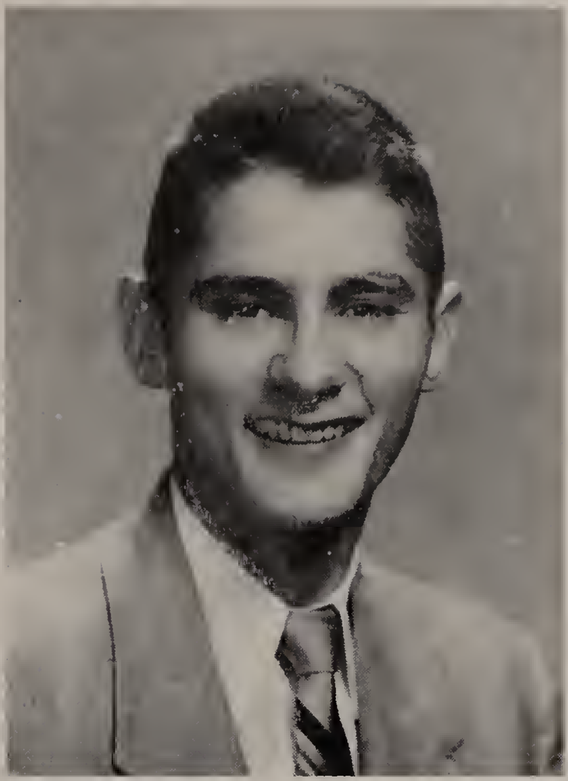
CONRAD B. FERLAND

2 Garden Street, Somersworth, New Hampshire

Calm, cool, and collected . . . many a broken bone . . . class philanthropist . . . works hard at Camp Fatima??? . . . P. C. S. . . . all-around athlete . . . has a scoring push shot and is a terrific first baseman . . . loves popular music . . . sudden change in Senior year . . . finally dropped Latin . . . an enviable wardrobe . . . has everything to attract women . . . M-Armand's big drag.

Choir 3, Football 2-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4 (co-captain 4), Baseball 1-2-3-4 (co-captain 4), Class Basketball coach 4.

"Connie," "Sam"



ROGER R. FORTIN

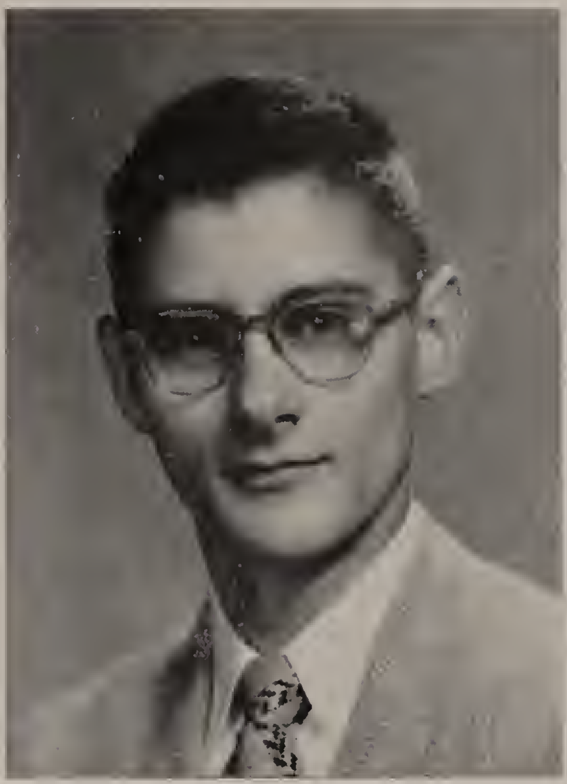
102 Puritan Avenue, Worcester, Massachusetts

The one without the glasses . . . les "markets" des Fortins . . . eats garlic and onions like candy . . . one of Pop's pet peeves . . . ("Do you think he'll give us a free study?") . . . well-mannered and intelligent . . . handles a pick-up truck like a pro . . . his love of God seems to indicate he is headed for the priesthood.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Class Basketball 2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

BELLINGHAM

"Rog"



RONALD B. FORTIN

102 Puritan Avenue, Worcester, Massachusetts

The one "with the glasses" . . . Pop's long comp specialist . . . always bombarding the prefects to go home early . . . "Ces Fortins-là" . . . he actually likes the Old Man's classes best of all . . . very industrious and intelligent . . . he too seems to be destined for the priesthood.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Class Officer 1, Class Basketball 3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Ron"

ROBERT M. GAGNE

393 Rimmon Street, Manchester,
New Hampshire

Manchester's gift to Assumption . . . "Yeux de poissons morts" (Pop) . . . serious and diligent worker . . . succeeds in Latin . . . kind and sympathetic . . . future chemist . . . tranquil . . . crib fan . . . P. C. S. . . . efficient basketball manager.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Waiter 2-3-4, Basketball Manager 4, Class Basketball 1-2-3.

"Bob"

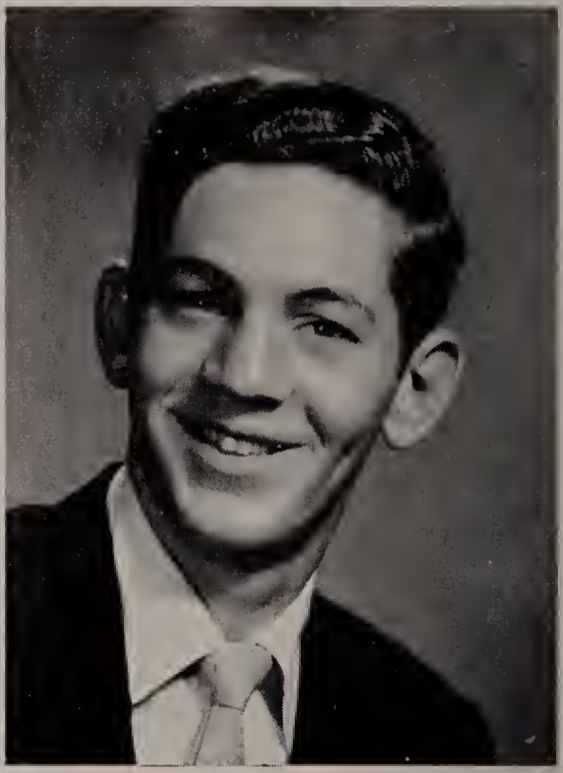
ROGER R. GALLANT

23 Richard Street, Worcester, Massachusetts

A great dreamer . . . isolation in Pop's class . . . quite the artist!! . . . jovial . . . missed the bus again . . . extern's ping pong champ . . . his car is his second home . . . late for math class . . . ambition: to invent an indestructible car.

Honor Roll 1-2, Tennis 3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4, Prom Committee 4.

"Rog"



ROBERT A. GOSSELIN

33 Brentwood Road, West Hartford,
Connecticut

The Hartford Dress . . . Mousy's companion in mischief . . . always in hot water . . . works hard . . . cooperative in anything . . . always entertaining the boys . . . famous for his act . . . as quickly peeved as appeased . . . sentimental . . . would like to be a drummer . . . indispensable to Barnyard trio . . . one of the "boys" . . . a heart of gold.

Class Officer 4, J. V. Football 2, J. V. Basketball 1-2, Class Basketball 3-4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Goosey"

PAUL D. GOULET

56 Walnut Street, Winsted, Connecticut

Our very reliable tennis manager . . . Mr. Hyde behind the wheel . . . knows the Anna Maria girls . . . bread distributor . . . brings the boys to Connecticut . . . "Hey Marc" . . . P. C. S. . . . rather quiet . . . has frequent days off . . . will study agriculture . . . ready smile.

Honor Roll 1-2, Cercle St. Jean 1-2-4, Sacristan 2, Waiter 2-3-4, Tennis Manager 4, Class Basketball 1-2.

"Glout"

PHILIPPE R. GOYETTE

Main Street, Moosup, Connecticut

"A penny saved is a penny earned" . . . ambitious waiter(?) . . . friendly . . . "fabriqueur" d'histoires . . . loves rough basketball . . . Lemaire's protégé in chem lab . . . sarcastic retorts . . . P. C. S. . . . "I guess so—no—maybe" . . . a regular guy . . . class transportation . . . antagonizes Marois.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Waiter 2-3-4, Choir 3, Baseball 2-3-4, Class Basketball 2-3-4, Class Baseball 1, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Flip"

NORMAND A. GRONDIN

Carey Street, Fitchburg, Massachusetts

Our disappearing Senior . . . beauty sleeper . . . ventures solution to any problem . . . independent character . . . can hardly see (slow optical service) . . . lives in outer world . . . "Lava" . . . "got a butt?" . . . blushes readily . . . soft-shoe dancer . . . interested in chemistry.

Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 4.

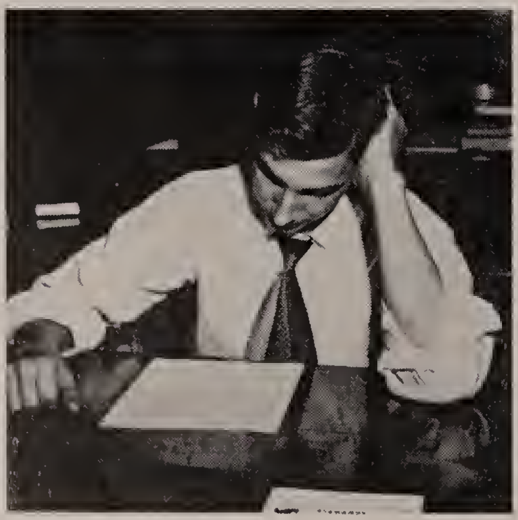
"Norm," "Lava"

PAUL R. JEAN

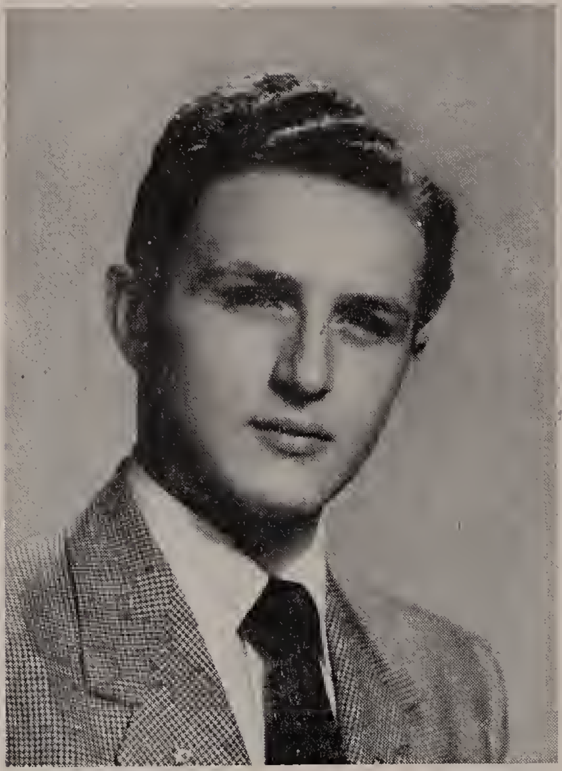
49 Quercus Avenue, Willimantic, Connecticut

A modest and unimposing Senior . . . member of noisy quartet, quiet when alone . . . studious and diligent . . . always cramming for Old Man . . . a strong man on the tennis squad . . . pious . . . reads "Manners for Millions" . . . actually attentive in Greek classes . . . hopes to follow in his brother's footsteps, the priesthood . . . a loyal friend.

Ecole Apostolique 1, Cercle St. Jean 4, Tennis 4, Class Basketball 2-3-4, Class Baseball 2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.



"Paul"

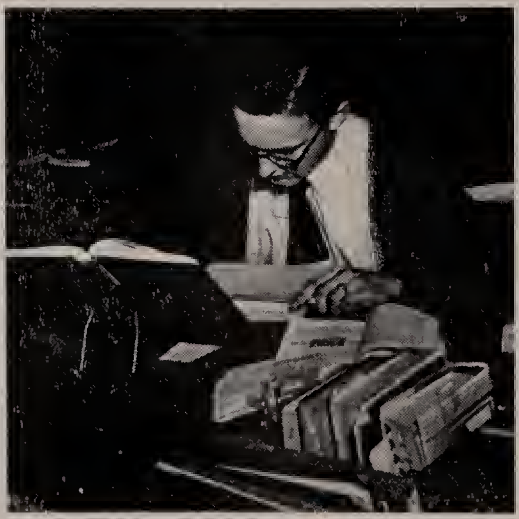


TELESPHORE L. LABELLE, JR.

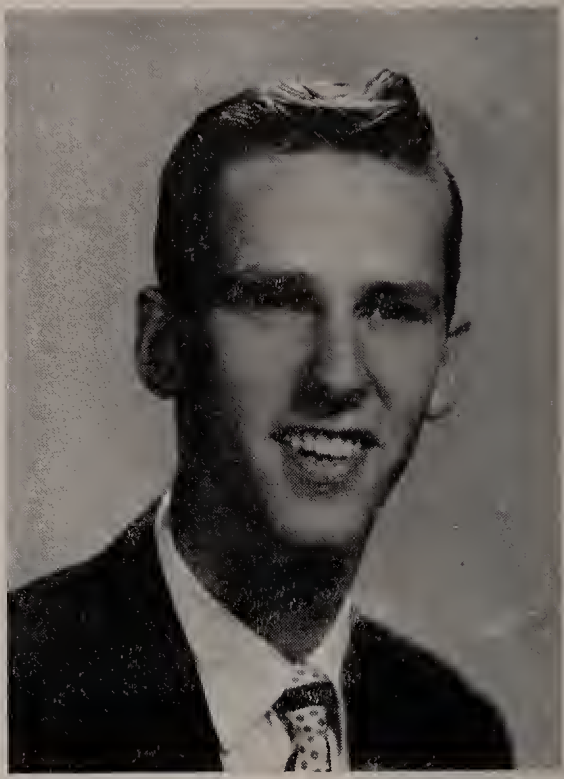
55 West Housatonic Street, Pittsfield, Massachusetts

Son chez-lui c'est l'étude . . . fresh air fiend . . . torments Fortin . . . quiet except when with Bédard . . . wiry hair . . . hard worker . . . Assumption's Tarzan . . . future designer of rocket to moon . . . very orderly . . . a warm friend . . . member of the noisy quartet . . . Fr. Odilon's friend???

Honor Roll 1-3-4, Football 3-4, Track 4, Class Baseball 2-3.



"Telly"



MARC R. LaBROSSE

103 Hawes Street, Central Falls, Rhode Island

Eagle scout . . . love-notes to Pop . . . favorite song: "Because of Me" . . . Skippy fan . . . worthy adversary of Comeau . . . swims like a fish, skis like a pro . . . on the seminaries' mailing lists . . . swell Joe . . . Ipana's walking commercial . . . P. C. S.

Honor Roll 1-2, Cercle St. Jean 1-2-3-4, Football 4, Basketball 2-3, Tennis 1-2-3-4, J. V. Basketball 1, Class Basketball 4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"'Ti Marc"

DONAT P. LAMOTHE

480 Marlboro Street, Keene, New Hampshire

Lover of fine books and music . . . assistant editor of M-H . . . industrious and attentive . . . strong in languages . . . persevering in his ideals . . . pious . . . sacristan-"Notre encenseur" (Pop) . . . a convincing orator . . . poet laureate of class . . . draws realistic sketches . . . at home at the keyboard . . . hopes to wear a Roman collar.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 3-4, Ecole Apostolique 3-4, Cercle St. Jean 1-2, Class Officer 2-3, Sacristan 1-2-3-4, Dramatics 3, Heritage 4, Memini 4, Class Volleyball 3.

"Donat"

ROBERT L. LAURENCE

11 Standard Street, West Warwick,
Rhode Island

Our sports almanac . . . mad chemist-inventor of O_2 bomb . . . studies Latin at basketball games . . . just can't find his words . . . likes women —at a distance . . . organizer of class basketball . . . reader with extensive vocabulary.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Football 3-4, Track 3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4, Director of Intramurals 4.

"Bob"

NORMAND A. LEMAIRE

111 Howard Avenue, New Bedford,
Massachusetts

A whiz in everything . . . busy little bee . . . learns "sans effort" . . . devoted to Memini . . . often burns the midnight oil . . . Bibaud's statistician . . . the "extra waiter" . . . "That-a-go" . . . helps everyone with French comp . . . P. C. S. . . . always calm . . . efficient in business matters . . . staccato speech . . . very friendly.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 4, Waiter 4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Track 4, Class Basketball 1-4, Class Baseball 4, Class Volleyball 3-4, Class Basketball coach 3-4.

"Norm"

ROGER E. LEROUX

324 Park Avenue, Worcester, Massachusetts

O fortunate man, you are a day-student . . . underground mail express . . . isn't bothered by Old Man . . . Cournoyer's inspiration in class . . . wide English vocabulary . . . keystone sacker on class team . . . ready smile . . . quiet and friendly, but bashful . . . devoted to math . . . favorite apparel: sport shirt.

Honor Roll 1, Class Basketball 2, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Rog"

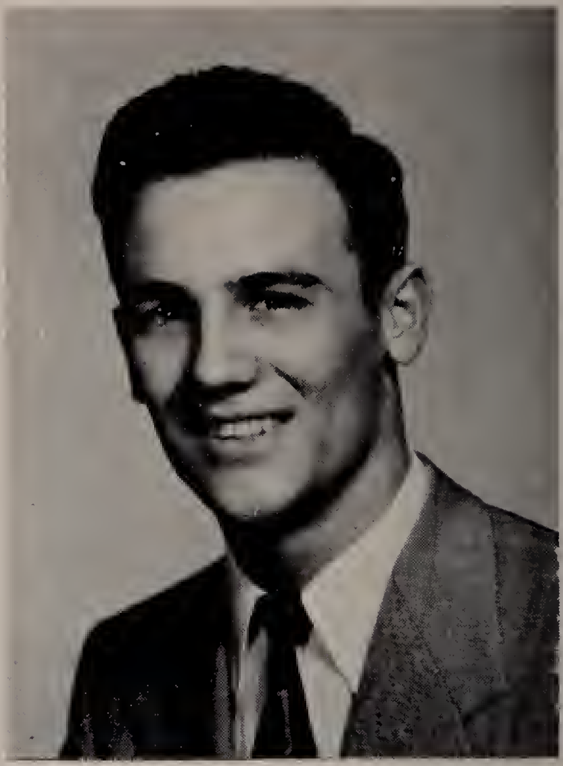
ROGER L. LÉVEILLÉE

Branche Avenue, Woonsocket, Rhode Island

"Léveillée n'est jamais réveillé" (P. Odilon) . . . choice of revolutionists for vice-president . . . senior lucky enough to work in public relations office . . . faithful to Chesterfields . . . week-end fever—"Come up the house" . . . a T. V. fan . . . goes wild over pizza . . . always a smile . . . reads book-reports in dorm . . . will do anyone a favor . . . big drag with Amarin.

Honor Roll 1, Class Officer 4, Dramatics 3, Public Relations Bureau 2-3, Prom Committee 4.

"Eb," "Ebby"



DONALD J. LUSSIER

51 Cross Street, Fisherville, Massachusetts

Unsurpassable class leader . . . brains behind the Memini . . . strong convictions based on logical reasoning and common sense . . . modest athlete, fighting spirit . . . takes his game seriously . . . his sacrifices for class will never be forgotten . . . shaves without a blade . . . the Admiral's First Mate . . . P. C. S. . . . successful in his endeavors . . . headed for engineering.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 3-4, Class Officer 1-2-3-4, Waiter 2-3-4, Heritage 3-4, Student Council 2-3, Football 1-2-3-4 (captain 4), Baseball 1-2-3-4 (co-captain 4), Basketball 2-3-4, J. V. Basketball 1, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Don"

NORMAND J. MAROIS

965 Millbury Street, Worcester, Massachusetts

Conscientious student especially in French . . . an authority on bulldozers . . . from bush cut to brush cut . . . strong rebound man . . . butt of Gauch's jokes . . . "Digger" . . . his Ford is museum material . . . volleyball pro . . . a warm friend . . . takes a razzing good-naturedly . . . blushes readily . . . very dependable.

Basketball 2-3-4 (co-captain 4), Volleyball 3-4.

"Norm"

JEAN-PAUL PAGÉ

91 Townsend Street, Fitchburg, Massachusetts

A Fitchburger . . . well-mannered . . . our rehearsal organist . . . wise enough to switch from Physics to Chem . . . Vianney's ablest assistant . . . day-off apparel: paint-spattered t-shirt and dungarees . . . summer vacations at Assumption . . . knows his politics . . . one of our few typists . . . very cooperative and helpful . . . will don a cassock some day.

Ecole Apostolique 2-3-4.

"J. P."

WILLIAM F. PAQUIN

74 Dexter Street, Providence, Rhode Island

Our jovial undertaker . . . favorite color: black . . . business is "dead" . . . a gourmand superb (baloney) . . . stumbling block: Latin . . . loves that "Old Buck" ??? . . . unrelenting smile . . . affable . . . vociferous . . . ardent crooner . . . untiring pitcher—for three innings . . . two pairs of glasses and he still can't see . . . certain girls have an attraction for him . . . the only Senior who doesn't like the infirmary!!!

Dramatics 3, Choir 3-4, Football 4, J. V. Football 2, Class Basketball 1-2, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4, Class Basketball coach 3.

"Bill"

PIERRE J. G. PLANTE

58 Hillside Road, South Deerfield,
Massachusetts

Le fermier de South Deerfield . . . always studying . . . holds his own in football and track . . . "Charles Atlas" . . . big drag with Rick (What, is Pop jealous?) . . . Latin brain . . . chess champ . . . member of noisy quartet . . . les filles—poison! . . . very logical in his reasoning.

Honor Roll 2-3-4, National Honor Society 4, Football 2-3-4, Track 2-3-4 (captain 4), Class Basketball 2, Class Baseball 2-3-4.

"Pete"

ROGER E. RACINE

17 Northampton Street, Worcester,
Massachusetts

Lives in the hills of Worcester . . . a warm friend . . . laughs 'til he cries . . . gets the razz from his fellow teammates in baseball . . . Father John's big drag . . . the extern who didn't miss a basketball game . . . neat dresser, always well groomed . . . very witty and talkative at times . . . freckles . . . undauntable good humor . . . another mail carrier.

Honor Roll 1-2, Cercle St. Jean 1, Baseball 2-3-4, Class Baseball 1, Class Volleyball 3-4, Prom Committee 4.

"Rog"

RENALDO JOSE ROMERO

903 Rogers Place, New York, New York

Typically Spanish, even has a snuff box . . . our only non-New Englander . . . a die-hard Democrat . . . likes an argument . . . heavy reader . . . Hugo's alter ego . . . his Spanish helped him learn French quickly . . . prefers French to English, much to Mr. Gaucher's amazement . . . ardent stamp collector . . . may you attain your supreme goal.

Honor Roll 1-2, Ecole Apostolique 1-2-3-4, Sacristan 2, Librarian 3, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3.

"Tico"

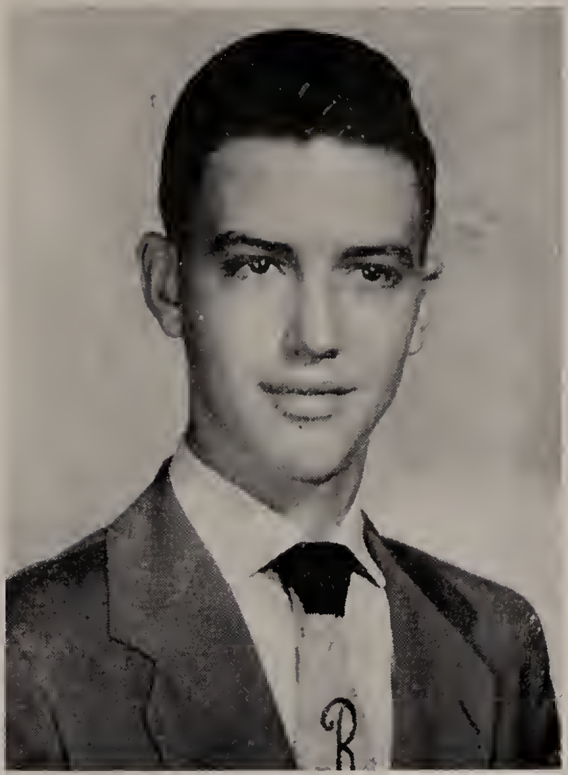
FERNAND U. ROY

83 Charles Street, Fitchburg, Massachusetts

Pop's plague . . . very strong in French . . . conscientious worker . . . "Allez vous habiller" (Buck) . . . denies no favors, especially to Mr. Hudon . . . finalist in chess tournament . . . can keep pace with the "Sherman 40" . . . bad break as waiter in Senior year . . . aspirant to Assumptionist order.

Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Ecole Apostolique 1-2-3-4, Waiter 2-3, Heritage 4, Memini 4.

"Roy"



ROBERT P. SAVOIE

69 Ash Street, Saylesville, Rhode Island

Where there's Tourville, there's Junior . . . an enviable position in the store: "Last call for Seniors" . . . easily distracted in study . . . mocking laugh . . . le barbu de la classe . . . backstop on class team, drawback on football team . . . Mother Gilbert's big drag (even a baby bottle) . . . has two enemies: Pop and Father Odilon . . . follows the gang.

Cercle St. Jean 1-2, Waiter 2, Football 4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Pinhead," "Junior"

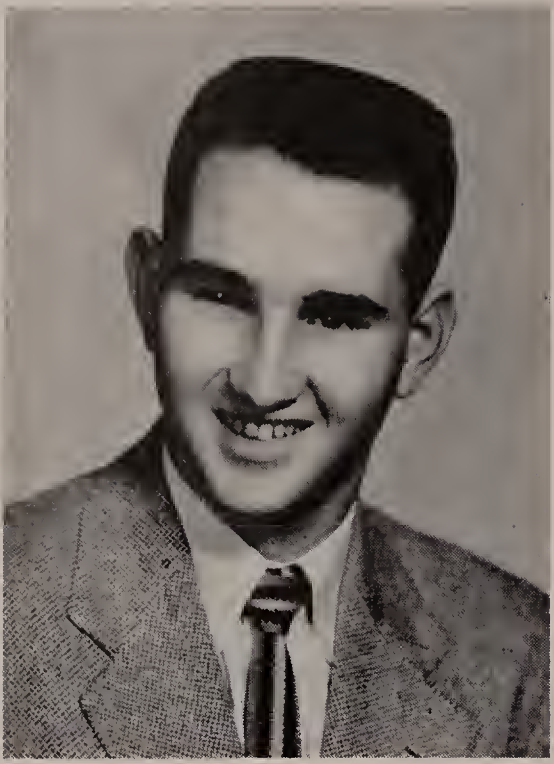
RAYMOND J. THERIAULT

97 Leach Street, Salem, Massachusetts

Senior's "Prodigal Son" . . . starts the day off with a song . . . loves to polka . . . a smile as wide as the Mississippi . . . completes the "Barnyard Trio" . . . sans souci . . . one of the "boys" . . . the fabulous Mr. Thirteen . . . a smooth line . . . a wonderful entertainer and actor . . . frequent phone calls after supper . . . Durante's alter ego . . . Is Leger as mischievous as Chick? . . . unforgettable.

Dramatics 3, Football 3-4, Basketball 3-4, Class Baseball 3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Chick"



PIERRE A. TOUGAS

8 Cumberland Street, Brunswick, Maine

The "Spudland Special" who upholds the spirit of Maine . . . synonym of noise . . . a very expressive face . . . mad for ping-pong . . . "Bill only weighs 15 pounds???" . . . scorekeeper . . . if you like peanut butter, Hugo likes you . . . Post peruser . . . Tico's buddy . . . good-humored . . . a wonderful chap.

Cercle St. Jean 1, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Baseball Manager 4, Volleyball 3-4.

"Hugo"

ROGER D. TOURVILLE

12 Hamilton Street, Holyoke, Massachusetts

The boy with the butch . . . loves music . . . Assumption's Jimmy Dorsey . . . Red Sox stalwart . . . argumentative . . . an authority on everything . . . female connoisseur (so he says!) . . . pleasure before business . . . easily peeved . . . a cribbage fiend . . . a very pleasant smile . . . pastime: dancing.

Class Officer 3, Football 4, J. V. Basketball 1, Class Basketball 2-3-4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball Captain 1.

"Rog"

BERNARD W. TREMBLAY

11 Water Street, Somersworth, New Hampshire

Le petit monsieur de Somersworth . . . Pop's super-drag . . . loves to recount his many romances . . . numerous trips to Auburn . . . Yankee addict . . . forever *trying* to sing . . . fickle . . . lives on Luckies . . . loaded on Tuesday, broke on Thursday . . . le bavard de la classe . . . a cynosure . . . wins friends easily . . . B.S.T. . . . perd compte de ses amours . . . is already one of the troops.

Honor Roll 1-2, Class Officer 2, Cheer Leader 3, J. V. Basketball 1-2, Class Basketball 3, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Class Volleyball 3-4.

"Satch"

Sports have played an integral part in life at Assumption. Not only did they alleviate the student's mind of the burden of studies, but they taught him team-work and sportsmanship. Long hours on the field, track, and court have rendered him physically fit to meet his studies.

Sports

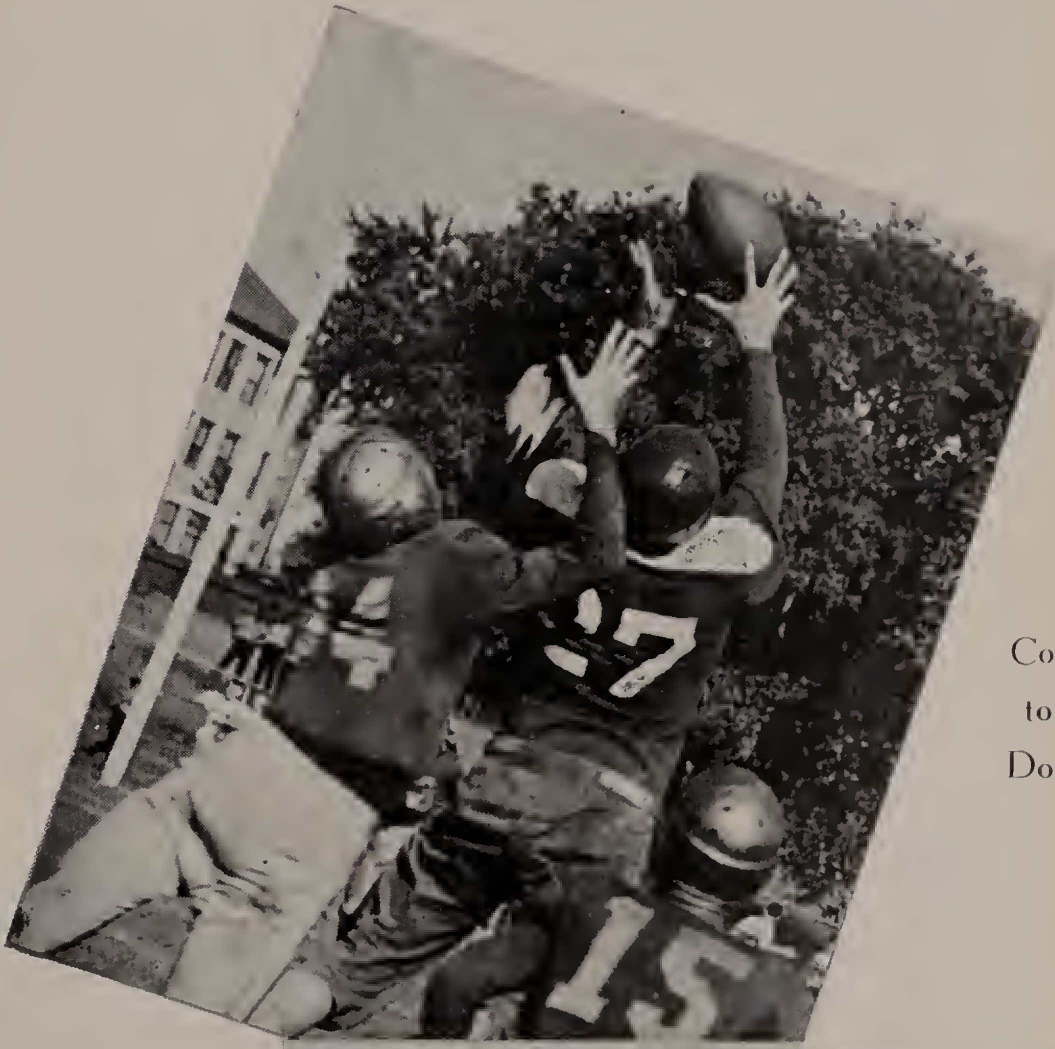
SPORT
THRILLS

Closing in

The Squeeze

ASSUMPTION
35

Get that ball

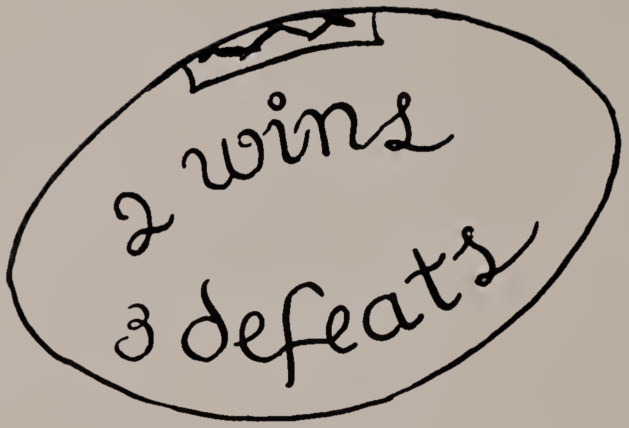


Con
to
Don

We probably didn't always have a perfect record to boast of . . . we may not have gained top recognition . . . nevertheless, we're certainly proud of our boys. They went into each game with a fighting spirit that can't be surpassed. In win or defeat, they gave their all throughout the game and never let up until it was over. Our sincere congratulations go to all our varsity squads.

Jump,
Dick,
Jump!

FOOTBALL



Coach Boule

Captain Lussier

WORDS FROM EDDIE

I would like to sincerely thank each and every member of the football squad for their utmost cooperation during the past season. To single out an individual or group of individuals for special commendations would be impossible, for each member contributed some integral part towards a cohesive gridiron unit. I am humbly proud to have been associated with a fine bunch of boys who performed many tactical chores without dissent, worked arduously and in most part played with a zeal that indicated that they enjoyed their part in competition. Above all, in victory or in defeat, they achieved the ultimate, which is to conduct themselves as good sports and so I salute you as admirable representatives of Assumption High School.

EDWARD J. BOULE, *Coach*

1st and ten to go . . .

What hit me?

The season's record of two wins and three defeats does not tell the entire story. Handicapped by lack of experience, the little greyhounds turned in top performance and provided us with many thrills. This lack of experience really proved fatal in the close games which could have gone either way.

As any other team, the Blue and White had its standout players. The accurate spot-passing of Capt. Don Lussier accounted for long gains while the fleet footed "Larry" Bedard sparked the greyhound ground attack. On the defensive side, Robert Laurence, "Chick" Theriault, Pete Pelletier and Dick Loranger proved to be a thorn in the side of the opposition's offense. However, it was only through the teamwork of all eleven men, that Pierre's Pups managed to compile the best football record at Assumption in three years.

That's all for you, chum

Our Lady of Victory

Our boy Con . . .

BASKETBALL

WORDS FROM CHARLIE

After a great season, a coach can do no more than thank his squad, but this year I would like to attempt to even surpass this mere token of appreciation. I am venturing to state that not enough praise can be heaped upon the broad shoulders and shy heads of Assumption High School's "cocky" 1932-1933 basketball squad. This is an open proclamation to the world. Take it for what it is worth. To me, it is worth millions.

It is not so long ago that I was in those very same uniforms that shone so brightly this past winter; that is why I deem it appropriate to thank the team for a truly remarkable season. We won sixteen games and lost four during the regular season and participated in two post-season tournaments; a truly magnificent feat when one considers that we are definitely handicapped by a lack of practice time and that we had not one man over five feet, eleven inches tall.

Led by Co-captains "Connie" Ferland and "Norm" Marois and given the necessary incentive and spirit by "Don" Lussier, these boys learned and operated one of the most difficult of systems. To witness the precision and perfection in which this blue and white squad streaked through its season, one would never realize that only the best college teams ever master such a system demanding speed and good ball handling coupled with a keen mind and a deep knowledge of the game.

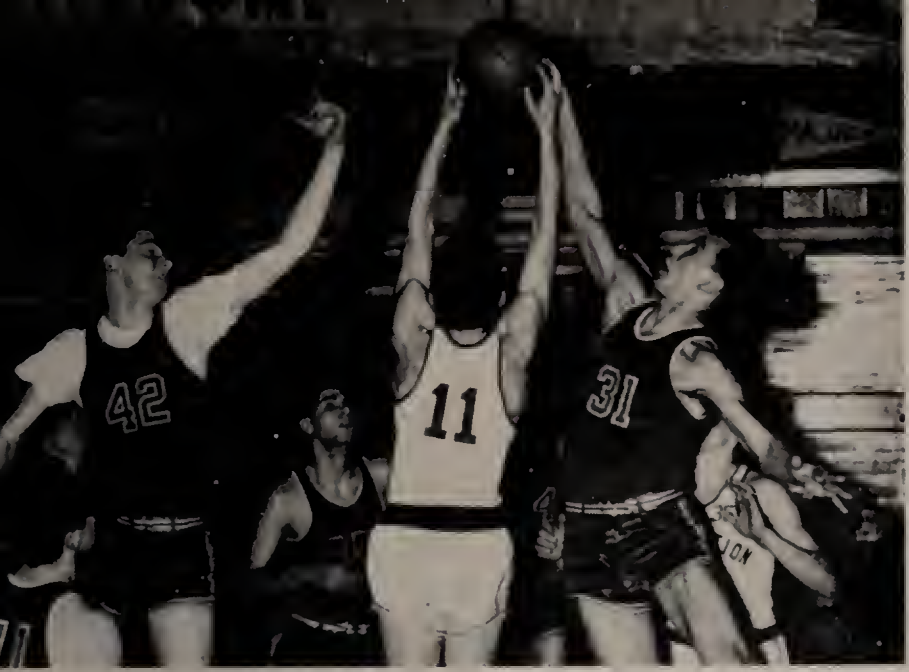
I would like to thank the players for making me look good by adhering to everyone of my unwritten rules. A coach is nothing without players who are willing to listen and to learn. We played for fun, enjoyed ourselves, yet fought bitterly all the way. We never quit: that's the way to play a sport.

Thank you all for backing me and the school so thoroughly. Just remember to always display "Assumption" spirit and enthusiasm in all your future enterprises and the world is yours.

CHARLES BIBAUD, *Basketball Coach*

Co-captain Marois

Co-captain Ferland



Norm . . . Mr. Rebound

The '52-'53 Greyhounds, the smallest team in stature (all under 5′ 11″) to ever don the blue and white, nevertheless became the greatest Assumption team in over-all performance with a 16-4 record. Though handicapped by a lack of height, the fleet-footed Assumption quintet utilized its speed to the utmost in an effective 1-3-1 zone defense and a fast-breaking offense. The success of this blistering fast break was mainly due to Con Ferland's "dead-eye" shots and Joey Bouchard's bullet-like passes. It was not an uncommon sight to see little Joey Bouchard, the team's leading rebound man, grab a rebound in the bucket and, zigzagging down the floor, dribble free of two or three opponents in order to feed fast-breaking Ferland, front-runner on the 1-3-1 zone.

Our trio of "tall" men, Marois, Loranger, and Brodeur, were also very instrumental in bringing to Assumption its banner season of basketball. Though they were forever at a disadvantage because of their size, they knew how to get on the inside of their rivals and how to time their jumps so as to rob towering opponents of their would-be rebounds.

With its smooth give-and-go attack and its never-say-die spirit, our small, speedy squad earned the runner-up position in the Central Massachusetts Catholic League Division #1 race. In over-all city play, Assumption once more attained success, earning show place behind two post-season Western Mass. Tourney participants, with a 13-2 record. In the individual scoring race Assumption was well represented by Con Ferland whose 347 points secured second place for him among city contenders.

Although the little Greyhounds met with bad luck in their two tournament games, they were able to place two deserving players on the all-star team's honorable mention list. Conrad Ferland was chosen as the sixth member of the all-star team in the Laurence C.Y.O. Tournament and Joey Bouchard received a similar honor at the Assumption Tournament.

It being impossible to praise the merits and sacrifices of every player here, the Seniors wish to congratulate the team as a whole for its fine work and also to give special recognition to a young, ambitious, and worthy coach. Never before have we seen such an enthusiastic and self-sacrificing coach. To you, Charles Bibaud, go our thanks and heartiest congratulations.

Hey! How about that!

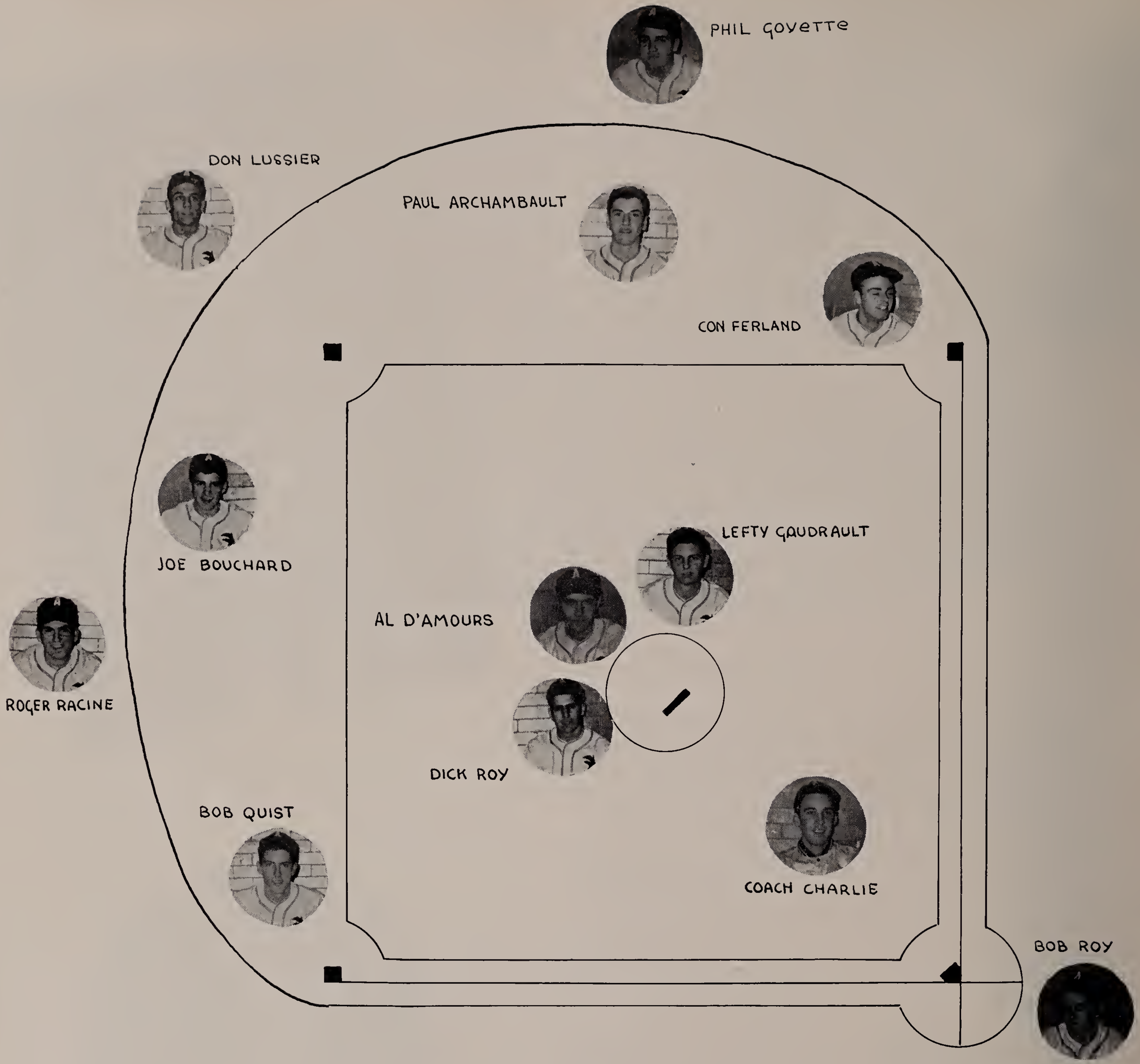
Caught flat-footed

Con

Dick

Sam

BASEBALL


PHIL GOYETTE
DON LUSSIER
PAUL ARCHAMBAULT
CON FERLAND
JOE BOUCHARD
LEFTY GAUDRAULT
AL D'AMOURS
ROGER RACINE
DICK ROY
BOB QUIST
COACH CHARLIE
BOB ROY

Battery Men

Infielders

Outfielders

This year, Assumption's baseball team with an almost complete roster of veterans should be very much in the running for top city honors. Having lost only three players from last year's team, the '55 Greyhounds do not lack experience, an ever-eminent and decisive factor in the success of any team.

One reason why the Bibaudmen should enjoy a fine season of baseball, is that last year's pitching staff is back . . . intact. "Lefty" Gaudrault and Dick Roy will be once more be called upon to bear the brunt of the mound assignments. "Al" D'Amours, though he did not see much action last year, has the stuff and should be of great value in absorbing some of the pitching burdens.

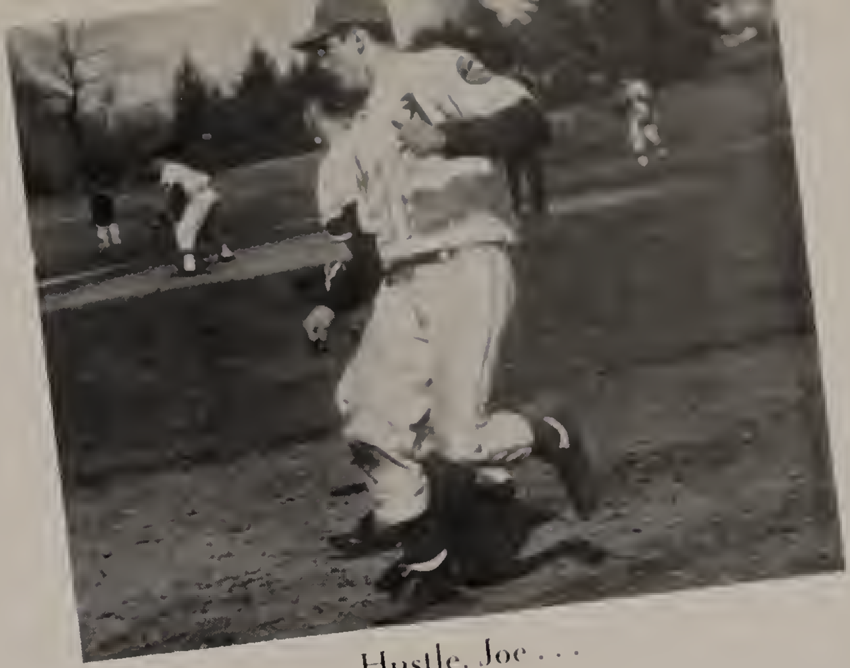
Bob Roy, having proved last season, as a freshman, that he possesses a lot of spirit and hustle, will once more be crouching behind the plate. Though only a sophomore, he has lots of potentiality, both as a receiver and as a hitter.

Con Ferland, Assumption's all-around athlete, is the team's big man at the plate. Not only did Con have a .438 batting average last year, but fans also noticed that he was a very flashy-fielding first-sacker. This versatile athlete, playing his last year on an Asumption diamond, is almost sure of all-city honors.

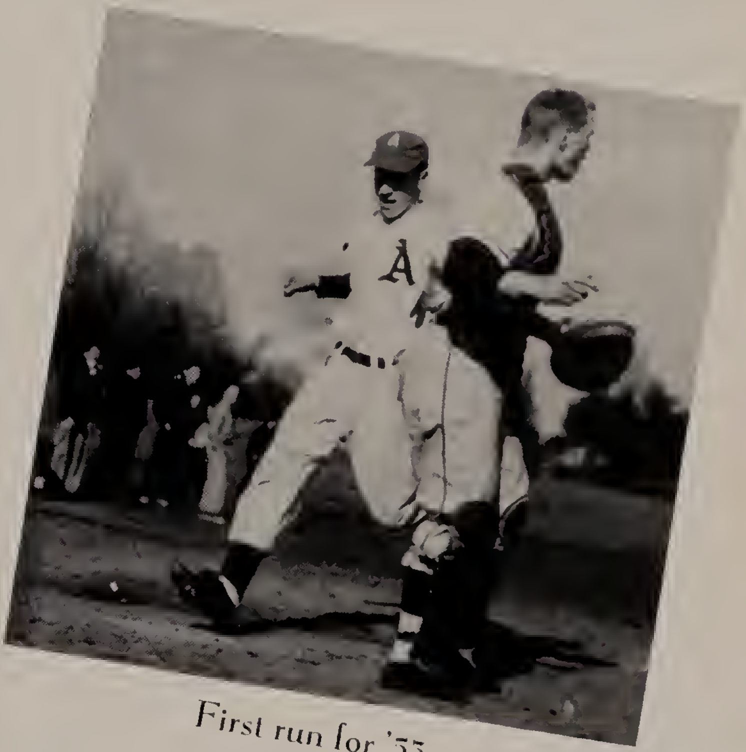
The outfield remains in the capable hands of a trio of Seniors: Don Lussier, Roger Racine and Phil Goyette. Don Lussier, a smooth fielder, is at home either in the outfield or in the infield. For that reason, Don may have to change positions during the season in order to bolster the team at its weak points, but no matter where he is on the field, his fine play and determination will make fans aware of his presence.

The fast fielding and excellent throwing arm of Roger Racine has very often caught opponent base runners off guard. However, Roger does not only limit his abilities to defensive work; he is a good "sticker" as well, consistently hitting well over the .300 mark.

Phil Goyette may be slowed down by his weight, but this defensive disadvantage redeems itself at the plate. A long ball hitter when he connects, Phil is always a threat to opponent hurlers.



Hustle, Joe . . .



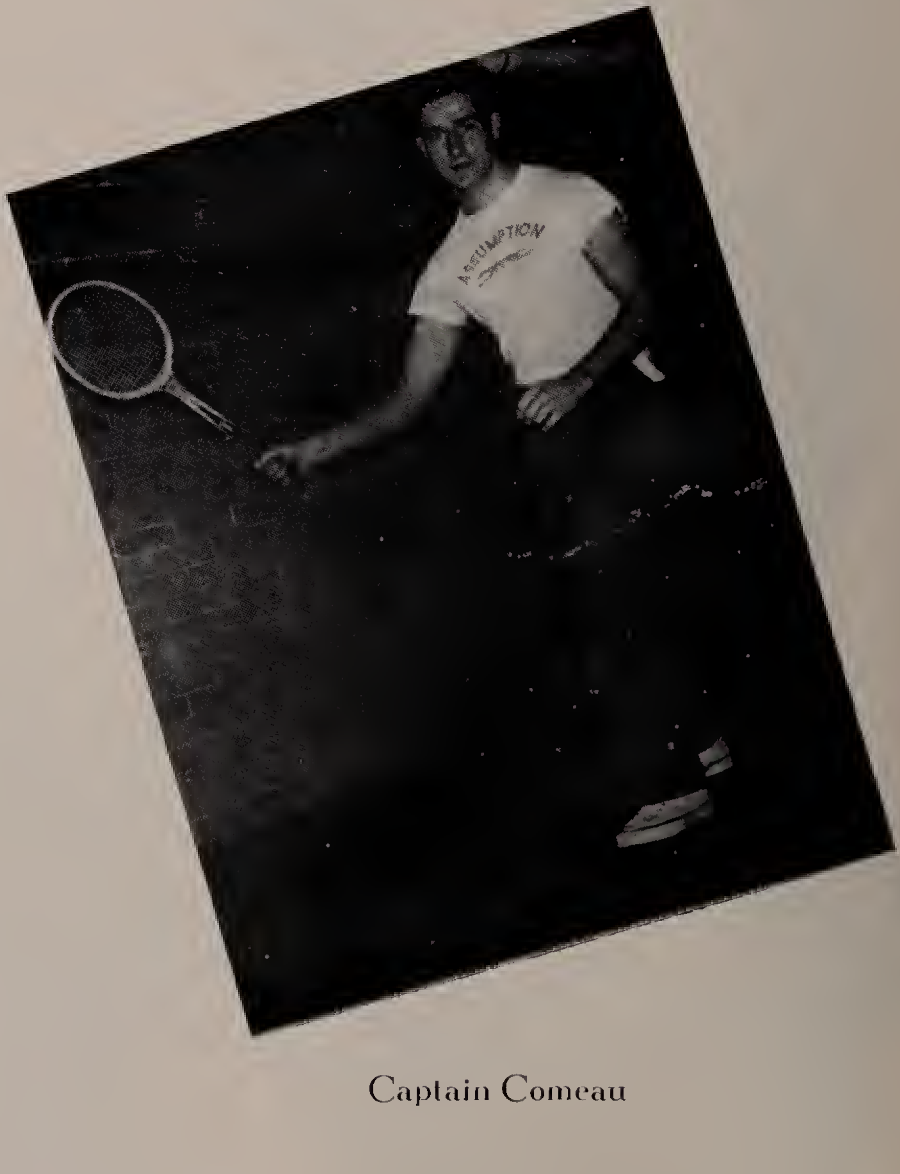
First run for '55

Season Opens

OUR TENNIS TEAM

Left to right, 1st row: A. Daniels, R. Gallant, B. Cabana; *2nd row*: P. Goulet, manager, E. Comeau, M. LaBrosse, P. Jean, J. Saulnier, assist. manager.

Assumption is looking forward to another excellent year in tennis. They hope to match and even exceed last year's record of 6-1. Their only defeat came at the hands of Worcester Academy (2-7). This year's team should be just as strong if not stronger than last year's. Their only loss was Bacon, the third man. Comeau with his "heads up" style of play and cannonball serve is expected to nail down first place again, and his inseparable companion Marc LaBrosse should most certainly capture second place. Third man position will be heavily contested by "tip toe" Casa and Paul Jean. Cabana is the character of the team: worried before, worried after, and if he loses: "I had an off day." Paul Goulet is contributing his valuable talent, transportation included, to the managerial post. This year's tentative schedule: Nashua is certain, and Manchester, Worcester Academy, Classical, LaSalle, Fitchburg, and Dean Academy are probable games.



Captain Comeau

OUR TRACK TEAM

Left to right, 1st row: C. Brunelle, manager, R. Noel, E. Dursin, L. Bedard, P. Plante, T. Labelle, R. D'Amours; *2nd row:* P. Radna, P. Lietar, R. Durocher, R. Brunelle, R. Dumouchel, A. Berthiaume, J. J. Leblanc, coach; *3rd row:* D. Jobin, E. L'Ecuyer, R. Laplume, D. Rainville, B. Lemieux, L. Catellier.

Last year's track team, in spite of spark, only managed to pull through with a 0-4 record. This year's team, hampered by the loss of Red Bouthiller, Browski and Joe Audibert, faces a terrific rebuilding job under their new coach Doc Leblanc. Larry Bedard, back with the team this year, is a cinch to take the mile and quarter mile. Pete is going out for the shot-put, and short distances. Other than that, the team on the whole has little experience. Brunelle, Dumouchel and Bert Lemieux look good as prospective 440, broad jump and half-mile men respectively, and Dursin really shows promise. The shorter distances are going to be very hard to fill, but with the determination that the team has been showing so far, it should end up with a good year. Leominster, Fitchburg, and Marlboro are probable meets, and South, Classical and Assumption will probably come together for a tri-meet.

Captain Plante

Senior A . . . Champs

INTRAMURALS

Throughout our years at Assumption, the major role played by sports has provided us with many enjoyable moments. The more adept athletes were fortunate enough to become members of the Varsity squads; the others had to focus their aspirations in other directions. The intramurals provided ample opportunities for these students to take active parts in sports

Basketball and baseball are the leading sports in the intramurals. Of the two, basketball is the one which gathers more enthusiasm on the part of all.

All teams, whether winners or losers, profited from the intramural activities. All have learned to play and work in close harmony with others. They have acquired the high ideals of sportsmanship and good spirit in athletics.

As of now, we know not yet who the baseball champions will be. However, we can predict that no matter who wins, the action will be fast and exciting.

On many occasions, the intramurals have brightened the day when things seemed to go wrong. Remembering this, how can we forget them and all the fun that accompanied them?

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

G. Bonnici, Junior A	90
G. Chartier, Junior B	75
A. D'Amours, Senior A	74
N. Gaudrault, Junior A	74
M. LaBrosse, Senior A	67
R. Savoie, Senior B	64
R. Gosselin, Senior B	55
P. Jean, Senior B	54
R. Grandchamp, Junior B	51
P. Goyette, Senior A	46
F. Bergeron, Senior A	45
A. Daniels, Junior A	45

SENIOR LEAGUE STANDINGS

Senior A	11 - 4
Junior B	8 - 7
Senior B	7 - 8
Junior A	4 - 11

Senior B

12
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
THE WINNAH!
NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Assumption life was never dull. Those who did not participate in our activities, nevertheless supported them and contributed to their success. Spare time was never to spare but always to want.

Activities

NATIONAL

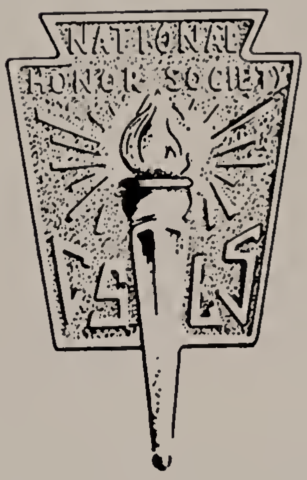
HONOR

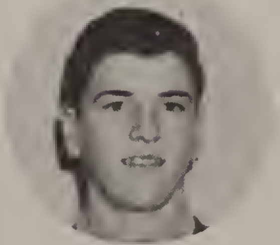
SOCIETY

The National Honor Society of Secondary Schools has always been highly regarded at Assumption. Admission is a distinction well praised by every student.

It is the goal of N. H. S. to promote interest in studies and character development. The letters "C. S. L. S.," included on each membership pin, represent the bases on which a member is selected: Character, Scholarship, Leadership, and Services rendered. Members are chosen by responsible faculty personnel, and on a strict merit system according to these four outstanding requirements. A Chaplain and Counselor is also appointed. This year Father Marcellin, with his wide knowledge of parliamentary procedures, was the Society's capable advisor.

The Society emblem bears a flaming torch. May the example of all members lead others in the attainment of their ideal, the formation of full men.





MEMINI-HERITAGE STAFF

Left to right, 1st row: Fernand Roy, French Editor, Donat Lamothe, Assistant Editor, Donald Lussier, Editor-in-chief, Normand Lemaire, Business Manager, Emmanuel Dutremble, English Editor; *2nd row:* Albert D'Amours, Sports Editor, Leo Archambault and William Brunelle, Feature Editors, Raymond Beauregard, photographer.

To these, our gratitude is immense. Often did they sacrifice their time in order to give our publications that literary touch.

The French and English moderators, Father Etienne and Edgar respectively, always had but one ultimate thought in mind: our success in producing this yearbook.

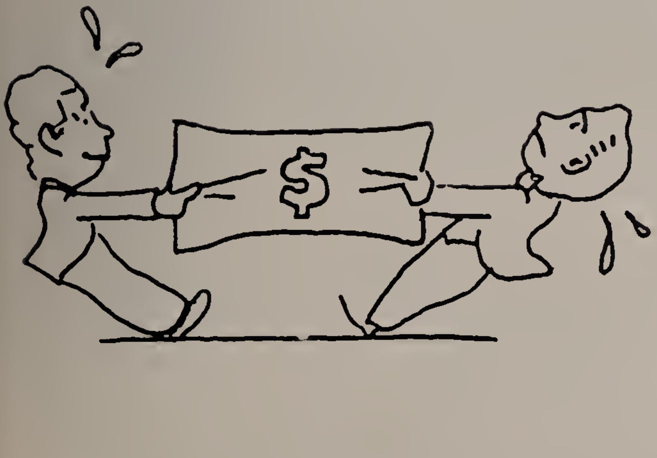
Father Ulric, our financial adviser, gave us his full cooperation. We can quote Fr. Ulric as saying, "I don't know why you need me, boys, because Norm Lemaire can sure keep the books straight." Thanks a million, Father, from Norm and the entire staff.

Our school paper was also the object of their incessant cares. Never will we forget their initiative on our behalf.

The compilers of the '55 Memini may be compared to a small boat undulating on a great ocean . . . we sure had our ups and downs. I remember how difficult it was to organize working systems in order to create a happy medium between our classes and incidental social activities. Often, particularly during the mid-year exams and the month that followed, we worked continuously . . . not only was the third issue of the Heritage being prepared, but also the waging battle to meet the printer's omnipresent deadlines was underway. Writing and rewriting, reading and revising, making layouts and, of course, fighting those head-splitting financial problems are but a brief on the many obstacles. . . .

Let's take a glance at the editors and those who made the "Memini-Heritage" possible in '55.

For those who are eager to learn the true identity of U. Didit and Jean Lenaïf, if they are our English and French editors respectively. Our business manager, Norm Lemaire, did a great job; in addition to keeping up with the business of the day, he found time to work on the layouts and general planning with Mel, Leo, myself and many others including Father Ildephons and Brother Leopold who did much of the artwork.

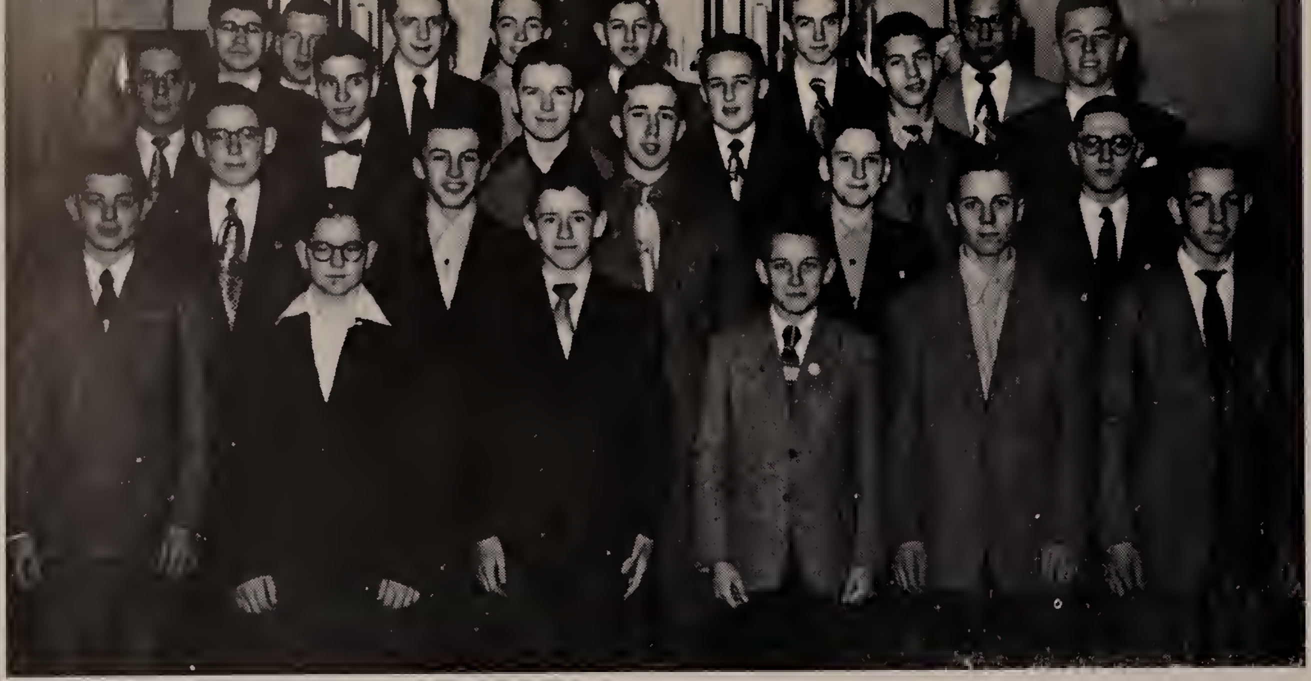


We, the editors, would like to express our sincerest gratitude for the wonderful cooperation we received from the faculty: especially, we would like to thank Fr. Armand, Fr. Edgar, Fr. Etienne, Fr. Ulric, Br. Viennay and Br. Roger. Also we would like to thank Loring Studios for their efficient photography service, L'Etoile Printers and The Comet Press for their patience. . . .

In the course of our work, we feel that we have acquired the knowledge of certain principles worthwhile transmitting to our successors: cramming doesn't pay . . . one who takes pride in his undertakings works so much better . . . a good system replaces many hours of head-scratching . . . the human body is not a perpetual motion machine.

All in all, we, the editors, take great pride in seeing our work in print, for nothing less than a continuous cycle of classes, exams, and "Memini-Heritage" preparations enabled us to bring forth this book. Our work has come to an end and, if in years to come, a reader should find among these pages occasion for a happy memory or a thoughtful smile, our efforts will have been amply rewarded.

DONALD LUSSIER



du bas en haut; de gauche à droite—1 rangée: Ron. Randlett, R. Testa, R. Coté, D. Bacon, D. Caron, D. Roy; 2 *rangée*: L. Lesage, E. Aubrey, R. Wagner, J. B. Lesage, C. Desmarais; 3 *rangée:* D. Lamothe, R. Gagné, Ron. Turgeon, R. Perras, G. Bonnici; *4 rangée*: J. P. Pagé, N. Sauvé, C. Lépine, G. Noel, H. Gomez, C. Grenache, R. Romero, R. Grandchamp.

ECOLE APOSTOLIQUE

Les membres de l'Ecole Apostolique ne forment pas un groupe séparé dans l'école. Leur vie ressemble à celle des autres élèves: ils suivent le même règlement et assistent aux mêmes exercices.

Bénéficiant d'une réduction de pension très appréciable, ils cherchent à compenser cette faveur en fournissant leur part dans les travaux de propreté de la maison. Et ceci ne va guère sans sacrifices très méritoires de leur part.

Ils s'efforcent de donner le bon example par leur piété, leur application et leur conduite, et ont à coeur de prier pour leur camarades.

Merci aux futures Assomptionistes de leur dévouement dont nous bénéficions tous.

Ici on étudie . . . sa vocation. Le Cercle Saint Jean ouvre large ses portes donc non seulement à ceux qui ont entendu l'appel intime du Maître, mais à tous ceux qui en soupçonnent même la possibilité.

Des réunions hebdomadaires tournent et retournent la nature, les signes, les exigences d'une vocation sacerdotale. Un œil vigilant et discret du père directeur suit autant que peut se faire le progrès de chacun des membres afin de porter main forte dans la poursuite d'un noble idéal.

De temps à autre il y a un film d'intérêt particulier aux futurs apôtres, et à l'occasion un prêtre visiteur vient aussi encourager les prêtres de demain.

du bas en haut; de gauche à droite—1 rangée: J. Marchessault, R. Hession, D. Rainville, E. Lecuyer, D. Jobin, J. Marchessault; 2 *rangée*: J. Sullivan, R. Charland, P. Grégoire Boisvert, N. Levesque, B. Dufour;3 *rangée*: N. Balthazar, R. Beauregard, P. Goulet, L. Goudreau, P. Archambeault, M. Labrosse, R. Laplume, P. Jean.

LE CERCLE SAINT JEAN

Left to right, 1st row: Emmanuel Dutremble, vice-president, Donald Lussier, president, Roger Léveillée, vice-president; *2nd row:* Robert Gosselin and William Brunelle, treasurers.

THE SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

It seems only yesterday that we walked in as complete strangers, confused by the many new faces which surrounded us. We soon acquired wonderful friends, however, and none of them can ever be forgotten.

As the first year went by, many of our classmates obtained distinction in athletics. Don Lussier and his strong will-to-win is easily figured as breaking through the line and plunging for the goal line. In baseball season, we picture him running for that ninth-inning fly ball. We also remember Connie Ferland dribbling down the court in his calm, easy-going style, and driving in to score another basket. Neither is Connie forgotten on the baseball diamond, either smashing a winning home-run, or making a spectacular catch at first base. We cannot overlook Pete Plante whose muscled arm could handle a shot-put like a toy, and our fleet-footed track star, Larry Bedard, whose energy and stamina never gave out. Eddie Comeau excelled in tennis.

On the intellectual side, the names of Bergeron, D'Amours, Dutremble, Gagne, Lamothe, Laurence, Lemaire, Lussier, Plante, Roy, and Claude, Edmund, and William Brunelle were constantly appearing on the Honor Roll. All of us understood the importance of studies and we can remember the worried expressions which appeared on most faces when the exams came around. Everyone aimed high and was never satisfied with less.

As we leave our Alma Mater, we hope that we have made ourselves worthy graduates. We have tried to uphold the good spirit and dignity of Assumption, for we are proud of its accomplishments.

Farewell to our home and our friends; we'll always remember them.

Grand March

OUR PROM

Chaperones

Through the undying efforts of the Prom Committee and the co-operation of Father Armand, the Senior Prom for the first time was held in our own gym.

The accommodation of fifty couples offered a terrific problem, but this did not stop the Committee from providing us with a memorable evening.

From the silvery shell, across the realistic garden scene, issued the smooth music of Joey Parks and his orchestra. The warmhearted chaperones led the Grand March. Refreshments followed and dancing was resumed till twelve.

At the close of the evening, all congratulated the Committee for their admirable work and left to meet again at the Tower House.

Having our prom in our own gym created such a wonderful atmosphere throughout the night that we wish to expres sour sincerest gratitude to Fr. Armand, the chaperones, the Committee and all those who made the prom possible.

The chaperones were: Mr. & Mrs. Louis D. Cardinal, Mr. & Mrs. Lucien H. Desjardins, and Mr. & Mrs. Raymond J. Marion.

Holy Name Invasion

At the Tower House

SENIOR
PROM

Del. Committee Chairman

Assumption Ball Room

Freshmen . . . Blueberry Pie

Get Set . . . Go

The Boys

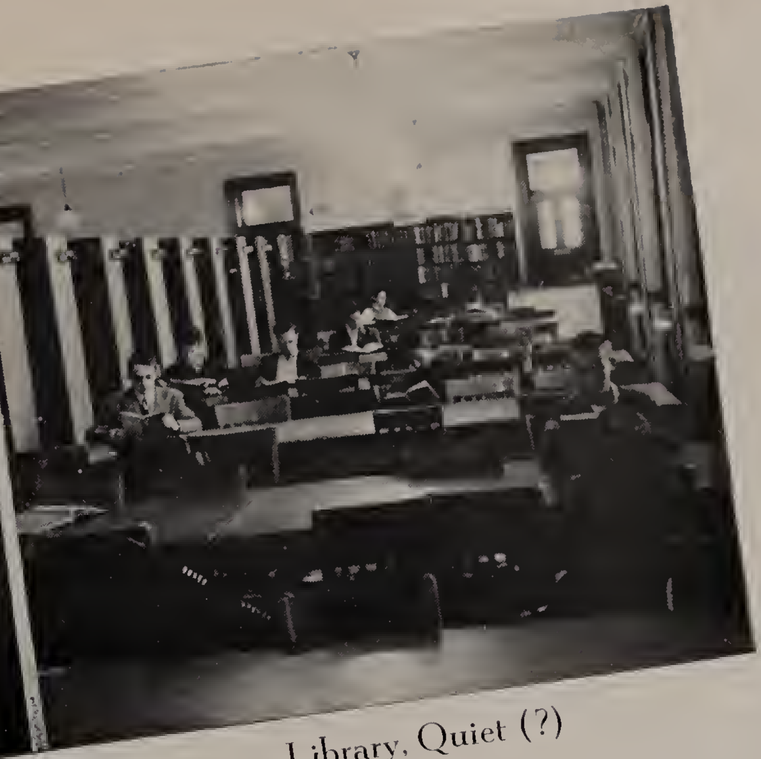
FIELD DAY

Up, Jean

All in the Game

Relay Race

Cheerleaders in their Act



Library, Quiet (?)

Pow, Right in the Kisser

OH, HAPPY DAYS

Old memories never die; they just fade away. The pictures assembled on these pages will long serve to keep these memories intact; but as all material things, the paper will wear away. Only in our minds can we forever cherish the remembrance of the gymnasium, the library, the classrooms, and even "chewing the rag" near the coke machine or on the campus downs.

All these pages however will last long enough to revive in our minds all these pleasant memories of our beautiful campus and school-day companions.

Between Classes

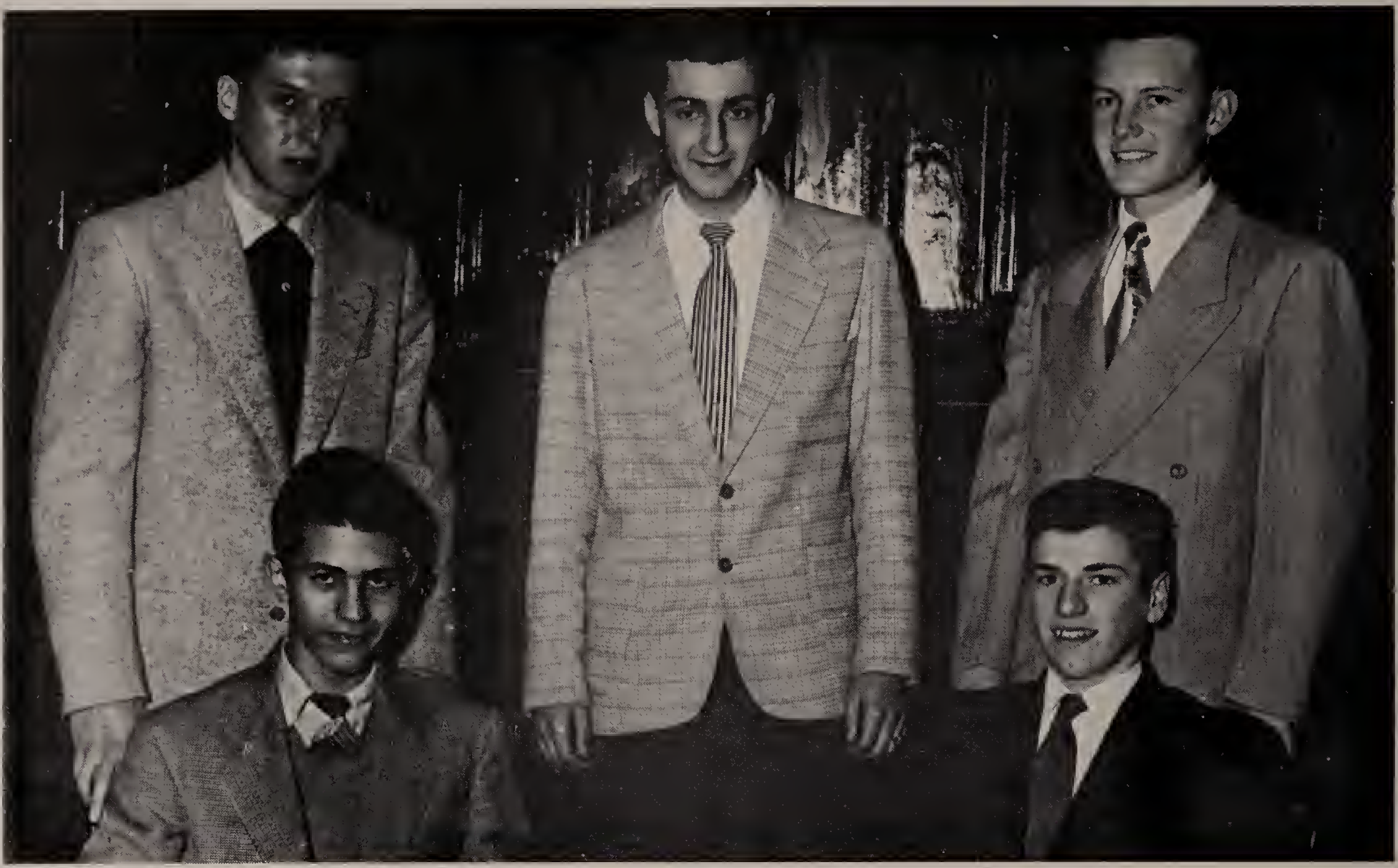
Halftime

Mail for Me, Brother?

Tityre, Tu Patulae

Worcester Symphony

Basketball Five



Left to right, sitting: George Bonnici and Paul Archambault, presidents; *standing:* Raymond Haling and John Saulnier, vice-presidents, Richard Brunelle, secretary.

THE JUNIORS . . . OUR FUTURE ARISTOCRATS

Looking behind us, we find that the work, spirit and traditions which we did our utmost to maintain shall in all certainty be continued by our successors, the Juniors. It has been impossible for us, through these years, not to acquire a sincere liking for these, our closest schoolmates. Their genial and cooperative spirit has been an invaluable help at all times; their kind, serious attitude makes them worthy of the task which lies ahead of them.

Since many of us have participated in sports with them, we have become familiar with the abilities of their outstanding athletes. Joey Bouchard's talent and vigor on the basketball floor well deserves our recognition. Dick Loranger, the ever-smiling and joking football and basketball star, cannot easily be forgotten. Red Sauvé's serious and relentless playing has made him co-captain of next year's football team. Our attention is also drawn to Lefty Gaudrault, who pitches with his heart as well as his arm.

The Juniors also professed pride in their numerous honor students, namely: Paul Archambault, Richard Brunelle, Raymond Haling, Bertrand Lemieux, Norman Gaudrault, and George Bonnici, only to mention a few.

One of the prime factors in the success of the Juniors has been their able leadership. Paul Archambault had numerous occasions to demonstrate his worth as president of the class. Richard Brunelle, our succeeding editor-in-chief, has also shown capabilities and willingness to undertake heavy responsibilities.

All in all, the Juniors have shown the traits of a well-balanced class, and we wish them the best of luck in their final year. We are proud to have such worthy successors.

Left to right, sitting: Robert Roy and Raymond Durocher, presidents, Robert Dumouchel, vice-president; *standing:* Denis Roy and Paul Chabot, treasurers, Richard Roy, vice-president.

SOPHOMORES CLASS OF '55

Two years ago, Assumption's corridors were filled with unfamiliar, timid and confused faces. However, the present sophomores soon became a friendly part of our large Assumption family. We now have a good idea as to what the senior class of '55 will shape up to be.

Pete Pelletier, having been chosen in the lineup for the "All-Catholic" football squad, is making a definite endeavor to replace Don Lussier's vigorous tactics on the gridiron. Bobby Roy and "Chico" Chabot have shown superior talent and agility on the hard-wood court. Dick Roy will undoubtedly find a spot on the baseball diamond.

The Honor Roll has been steadily occupied by John Pierce, followed up by Raymond Durocher, Norman Paulhus, and John Sullivan. Besides Honor Roll members, several serious individuals do exceptionally well in particular subjects.

We cannot omit mentioning John Pierce's talent as an orator with stern beliefs. Neither can we forget the sophomores' participation in plays, at our Christmas parties, and for the French Club. Their ability certainly extends in many directions.

In curricular and extra-curricular activities, the fifty-fivers have participated without fail. Their merry-making and Assumption-like spirit have struck us as being the elements necessary to continue the example of upper-classmanship which we have tried to set for them. We are confident that they shall retain Assumption High's standards of being a great institution in the eyes of all.

You're a wonderful hard-working group, sophomores, and with this assurance in mind, we leave you with this advice: if you want to do great things, continue striving toward greater things.

Left to right, sitting: Pierre Marceau, vice-president, Paul Normandin, James Healy. Donat Desrosiers, presidents, Arthur Fitzgerald, vice-president; *standing:* Paul Goyette, Bertrand Bolduc, secretary-treasurers, Emile Trahan, vice-president, Claude Lépine, secretary-treasurer; *absent:* Richard Wagner, secretary-treasurer.

THE YEARLING CLASS

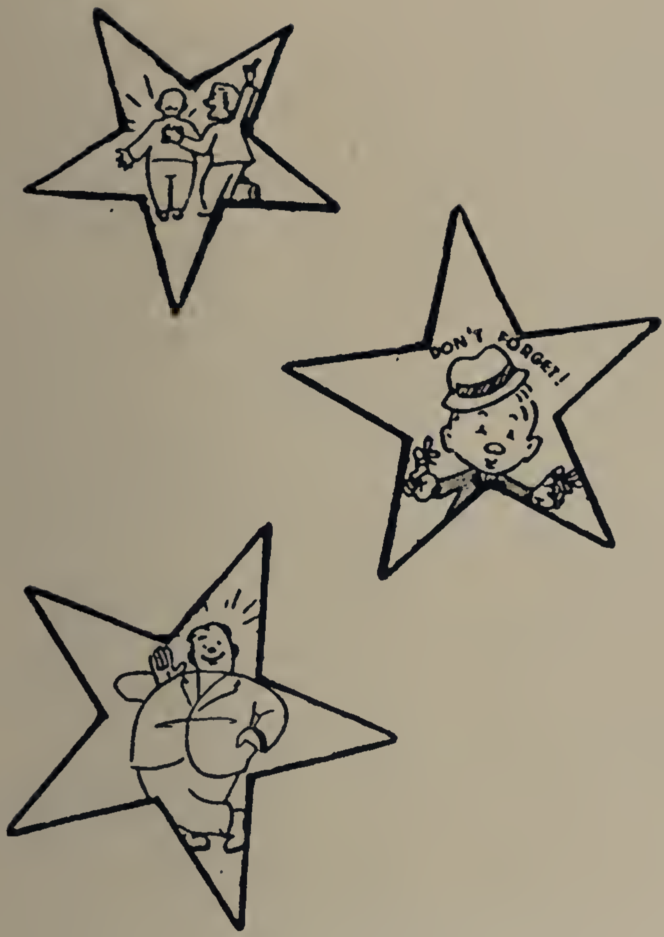
Last but not least in our schoolmate acquaintances are the freshmen. This large group of seventy students, varying from four to six feet in height, certainly show wide physical contrasts. Nevertheless, the group quickly adapted itself to the dominant good spirit of Assumption.

Possessed with a determination to succeed, they have been well praised by many of their professors. Paul Normandin, Robert Bourgoin, Richard Testa, Eugene Thuot, and Joseph Beauchamps are but a few of the studious names on their Honor Roll.

In the athletic field, while all have shown spirited enthusiasm, several have actually had their efforts crowned with success. Peter Marceau and Arthur Fitzgerald are likely prospects for next year's football team. By giving their utmost to basketball, Emile Trahan and Bert Bolduc have already strengthened the J.V. team. They will certainly uphold the Blue and White on the court, gridiron and diamond. Their mettle will be shown more effectively in the coming years.

Their active good spirit and willingnesse to cooperate has well contributed to the "Cercle Francais," Christmas party, and all activities in which they gladly took part.

As we, the seniors, depart, our hopes remain with all of our followers. We wish them to attain those undefeated seasons which we tried to achieve. We also wish them to attain a superior recognition for Assumption, for we believe our school deserves much for its teachings. When we return in future years to recall our school life, Assumption will probably have changed but its principles will not vary—to strive ever higher.


DON'T FORGET!

Within, we have our odds and ends which are, by no means, inferior as far as memories are concerned. Each category symbolizes close and everlasting comradeship. With short phrases, we have attempted to characterize our classmates in such a fashion that their memories will live forever and ever deep within our hearts.

Varieties

POPULARITY RACE

All-Assumption	D. Lussier	C. Ferland	N. Lemaire
Most Likely to Succeed	D. Lussier	E. Dutremble	N. Lemaire
Did Most for Class	D. Lussier	N. Lemaire	E. Dutremble
Most Studious	P. Plante	P. Jean	T. Labelle
Most Devoted	D. Lamothe	D. Lussier	N. Lemaire
Most Popular	C. Ferland	D. Cournoyer	D. Lussier
Most Typical	L. Archambault	A. D'Amours	C. Ferland
Handsomest	C. Ferland	D. Lussier	W. Brunelle
Most Athletic	C. Ferland	D. Lussier	P. Plante
Best Orator	D. Lamothe	D. Cournoyer	F. Roy
Most Versatile	D. Lussier	C. Ferland	D. Cournoyer
Friendliest	D. Cournoyer	F. Eastman	C. Ferland
Best Humored	D. Cournoyer	F. Eastman	R. Theriault
Most Artistic	D. Cardinal	R. Gallant	D. Lamothe
Best Mannered	R. Beauregard	D. Lamothe	E. Dutremble
Most Modest	D. Lussier	P. Plante	N. Marois
Most Argumentative	R. Tourville	R. Romero	R. Laurence
Most Musical	R. Tourville	J. Pagé	D. Lamothe
Most Romantic	B. Cabana	W. Brunelle	B. Tremblay
Noisiest	P. Tougas	R. Savoie	B. Tremblay
Most Business-like	N. Lemaire	D. Lussier	D. Cournoyer
Women Hater	E. Brunelle	F. Roy	D. Lamothe
Class Giant	R. Theriault	R. Dubois	R. Savoie
Class Midget	C. Brunelle	B. Tremblay	L. Archambault
Class Fat Man	P. Goyette	D. Cardinal	W. Paquin
Biggest Eater	W. Paquin	P. Plante	R. Laurence
Best Entertainer	D. Cournoyer	R. Theriault	F. Eastman
Kings of Heart Breakers	B. Cabana	B. Tremblay	M. LaBrosse
Sports Fan	R. Laurence	C. Ferland	N. Lemaire
Quietest	R. Beauregard	R. Leroux	F. Roy
Most Temperamental	C. Brunelle	R. Tourville	L. Bedard
Faculty Drag	L. Bedard	D. Lussier	C. Ferland
Most Generous	C. Ferland	F. Eastman	R. Gosselin
Most Orderly	R. Beauregard	L. Archambault	D. Lamothe
Post's Reader	P. Tougas	D. Cardinal	F. Eastman
Wittiest	R. Theriault	D. Cournoyer	P. Tougas
Most Bashful	N. Grondin	N. Marois	P. Plante
Best Dressed	C. Ferland	L. Archambault	R. Gosselin
Best Poet	D. Lamothe	L. Archambault	F. Bergeron
Best Singer	L. Archambault	W. Paquin	W. Brunelle
Brightest Student	N. Lemaire	E. Dutremble	D. Lamothe
Nicest Hair	L. Archambault	D. Lussier	E. Comeau
Best Spanish Athlete	B. Tremblay	R. Tourville	R. Romero
Most Rugged	P. Plante	L. Archambault	D. Lussier
Most Cooperative	D. Cournoyer	D. Lussier	N. Lemaire
Busiest	D. Lussier	N. Lemaire	D. Lamothe
Best Mathematicians	P. Plante	F. Bergeron	N. Lemaire
Most Imaginative	F. Eastman	B. Tremblay	R. Gosselin
Favorite Subject	Chemistry	English	French
Favorite Professor	Fr. Etienne	Mr. Gaucher	Fr. Ulric
Favorite Sport	Basketball	Football	Baseball
Theme Song	Stardust	Tenderly	You'll Never Walk Alone

LEST WE FORGET

Gossie's tattoos . . . Satch's life history . . . The "Bristol Butt" . . . Celebrating Bill Berthiaume's birthday by throwing him in the pool . . . Telly's wiry hair . . . Casa's sprightly walk . . . Marois and his bulldozer . . . Satch's troop pants and pipe . . . Don breaking a stack of plates in refectory . . . Gallant and his sketches in Ricky's classes . . . Grondin: half extern, half intern, half asleep . . . Satch's (indispensable) after-vacation tales . . . Cournoyer's syndicate . . . Greasy's many pennies . . . Cooney and Greasy passing the atom . . . Goosie entertaining the boys in the "rec" hall . . . Bedard and Telly ripping each other's bed apart . . . Casa's frequent birthdays . . . Lava: future F.B.I. agent . . . Laurence's precise and exact knowledge on all dates, facts, and figures . . . Paquin: alias "Boogy Bait" . . . Racine's nickname . . . Trudeau, Butch, Bingo, Duke, and Berthiaume.

The Senior motto: "Flunk with a smile" . . . The Senior's second "rec" hall . . . The Chief's stall . . . The Old Man: his tasks and recitations, his sheets and "mot-à-mot," his classes and our ties . . . The many weekends spent cramming for *Monday morning* . . . Hudon's car and real-estate transactions.

The Christmas party in Brother Leopold's dorm and the many enjoyable times we had that year . . . Rolling marbles in Brother Robert's dorm . . . Jolly Brother Armand . . . Brother Donat . . . Brother Jules' falling asleep during morning study . . . Brother Robert patrolling the dorm until one o'clock in the morning . . . Father Leo keeping the Freshman study . . . Brother Leopold's untiring aid and advice in all our publications and parties.

Father Marcellin's evolution . . . Gauch's and Pop's rivalry . . . Pop blowing up again, "Act I, scene 4" . . . The constant care from Mother Gilbert . . . Father Dionysius palming 30 copybooks . . . Father Marcellin's cigars . . . Ricky's patience and humorous (???) jokes . . . Pop playing softball . . . Father Gilbert's "carnet" . . . Father Ludgerus' dictations . . . The Chief on Field Day, all sharped up! . . . Father Ulric's colored chalk . . . Father Dionysius' famous "Uno, duo, *tertio*" . . . Mister Deschênes, substitute prof for Mr. Gaucher . . . Father Marcellin losing his false teeth trying to stop a riot . . . The faculty nicknames: "Old Buck," "Pop," "Ma," "Lippy," "Test-tube," "Gauch," "Ricky," "Doodlefonse," "Hudy," "Chink," "Luigi," "Mozart," "Baldy," "Harry," "Freddy," "Turtle," "Chief," "Bull," "Swede," "Bobby," "Admiral," "Harvey."

Singing Pater Noster in chapel . . . Genius' story-telling time . . . Father Amarin taking our names down in his note-book . . . The Swede and the rough treatment he gave everyone, even the bishop . . . Getting our class rings, after a long and anxious wait . . . Beans and cocoanut cupcakes . . . Father Amarin's whistle after the basketball games . . . The races every Thursday night to be first in the showers, but why the rush?—The showers only lasted two minutes with no time to wash up and less time to regulate the water . . . Father Amarin's water pistol with which he woke us up in the morning . . . The long climbs to our Freshman dorm and Physics lab . . . The Holy Name Dance . . . The day-off afternoons spent at Holmes' . . . Father Amarin's singing the Confiteor in chapel.

The petition for more heat and warm water in dorm . . . The Memini staff burning the midnight oil . . . Meeting in the store from 3:30 to 4:00 . . . The yo-yo and water pistol fads . . . The mad rush to play ping-pong in our Freshman year . . . The Saturday night bull sessions . . . Dropping our dictionaries in the Freshman study . . . The many enjoyable moments spent on the Senior volleyball court.

Last of all, let us never forget our classmates.

CLASS WILL

We the class of 1953, not lacking sound judgment, and neither under the influence of intoxicating liquors or drugs, do freely bequeath the following remnants of our once great fortune, in this, our last will and testament.

TO THE STUDENT BODY: our motto, "you can't go wrong if you do your best."

TO THE JUNIORS: We leave our ties and our "mot-à-mot" to help them through their encounter with Cicero and Virgil.

TO THE SOPHOMORES: patience to survive the next two years.

TO THE FRESHMEN: a few more inches and a few more pounds to make a better football team.

TO FATHER ARMAND: We give our sincere thanks for his wonderful cooperation.

TO FATHER AMARIN: a snow-making machine to provide for snowballs at all times. We also donate a periscope to see around corners and "Sully's reliable whistle."

TO FATHER EDGAR: a book entitled "How to prevent blushing" by I. M. Red.

TO FATHER ETIENNE: We give no more than what we have given—the best years of our lives.

TO FATHER ULRIC: a book of the latest jokes to supplement his repertoire of overworn puns.

FERNAND BERGERON leaves all his theories to George Gemme.

"AL" D'AMOURS hands down his address book to his cousin, Roger.

"PHIL" GOYETTE does not give but lends his pennies to any worthy debtor.

NORMAND GRONDIN donates his absentee tickets to Charlie Amyott.

ROBERT SAVOIE gives his baby bottle to "Baby" Tarzan.

"DON" LUSSIER leaves his razor to "Lefty" Radna.

PIERRE PLANTE passes down his drag with "Ricky' to Bert Lemieux.

"FAT" CARDINAL donates his I.Q. answers to Jean Mathys.

"HUMPHREY" BRUNELLE leaves his seat to anyone who can fill it.

PIERRE TOUGAS gives the state of Maine to any student who cares to have it.

"CASA" CABANA yields all his cosmetics to George Bonnici so he may comb his hair from now on.

RENALDO ROMERO and CLAUDE BRUNELLE give their tempers to any reserved Freshmen.

RAYMOND DUBOIS leaves his size 13 shoe to Richard Roy, '56.

"LARRY" BEDARD bequeaths his immense vocabulary of English words to Frawley, '56.

"BILL" PAQUIN donates free embalming service to any of the professors.

J. P. PAGE leaves the organ for repairs.

"CHICK" THERIAULT abandons $13 to any clean playing basketball player.

PAUL GOULET donates his flannels to Van Vooren who is always cold.

"GOOSE" GOSSELIN passes down his basketball height to Miller, '55.

ROGER TOURVILLE wills to Bobby Roy his broken reeds and metal polish to shine his sax.

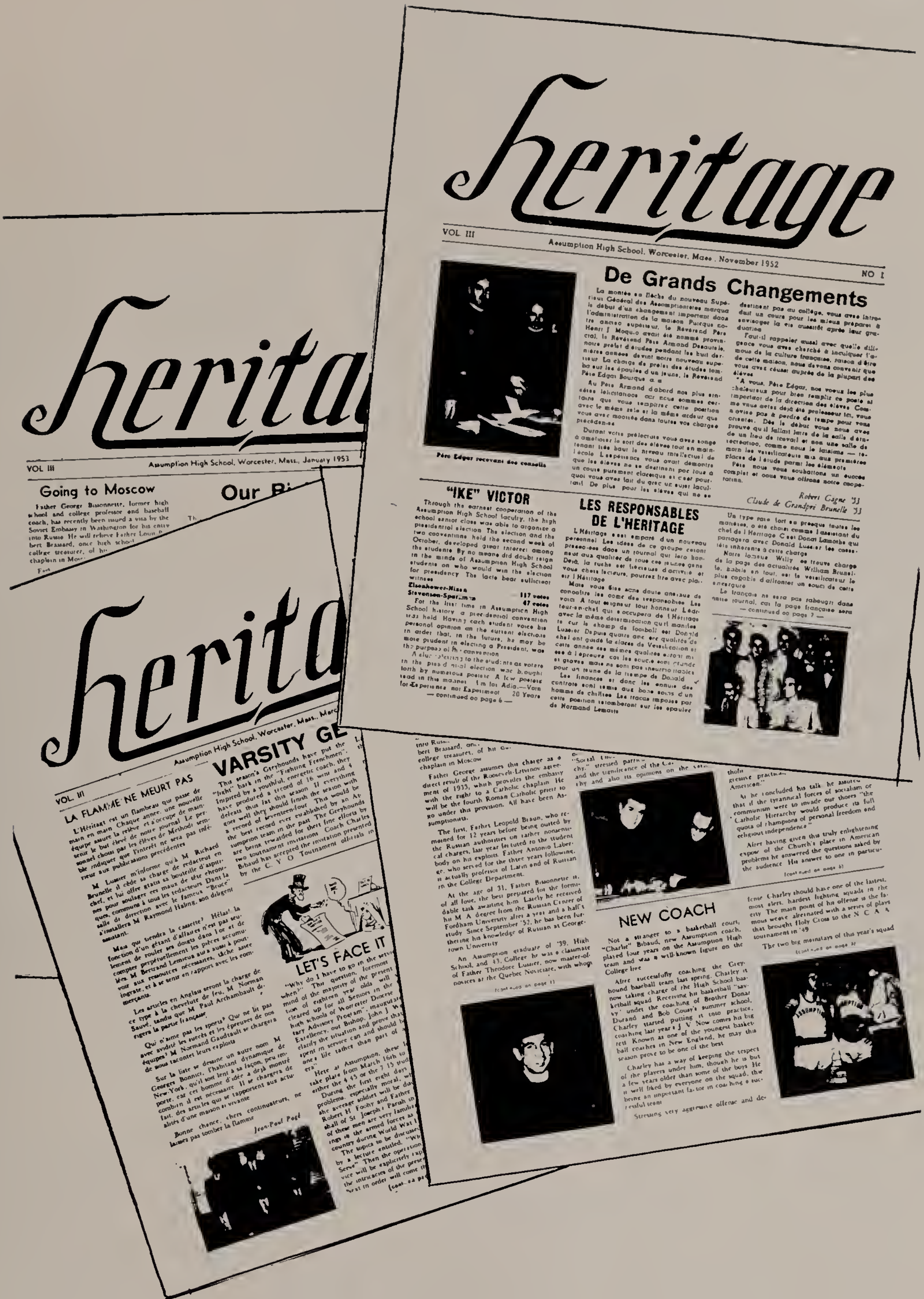
"MOUSEY" EASTMAN bestows the care of his twin lions. Zephyrin and Zenobia, to Dick Loranger.

ROGER GALLANT yields his collection of drawings to Strahan.

ROBERT LAURENCE bequests his statistics on sports to Larry Couture.

LEO ARCHAMBAULT leaves his shoe-shine kit to "Ma" Poirier.

THE MEMINI-HERITAGE STAFF OF 1953 donates to the future staff of the MEMINI-HERITAGE a box of Caffeine Pills to help them through their arduous nights of work that lie ahead.



heritage

VOL III Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., January 1953

Going to Moscow

heritage

VOL III Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., November 1952 NO I

De Grands Changements

Père Edgar recevant des conseils

"IKE" VICTOR

LES RESPONSABLES DE L'HERITAGE

heritage

VOL III Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., March

LA FLAMME NE MEURT PAS

VARSITY GE

LET'S FACE IT

NEW COACH

Our School Paper...

JE MAINTIENDRAI

HERITAGE

Vol. I Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., November 1950. No. 1

WHY THE HERITAGE?

The year is young, our hopes are high, and we have a new name for our school paper: a better name, we think, one that will at last describe our ideal, if not our paper.

Why are we discarding the old name: "The Echo"? Because a paper that should truly deserve such a title does not answer to our ideal. What, after all, is an echo? It's merely a rebound of sound. The sweet melodious strains of music rebound, but so does the thunder of canons. A paper that draws its life-blood from the four winds is very likely to print much of the incongruous and discordant. Indeed, was it not possible to find such tendencies in some of the articles of past "Echoes"? True, a conservative measure of gossip is permissible, and perhaps even obligatory. However, the ideal of THE HERITAGE will be to present food for thought. Will the editors succeed in this worthy enterprise? Time will tell.

What is our Heritage?

The greatest of all gifts is the Catholic faith, our faith, our heritage. Many future editorials will consequently deal with this greatest

(continued on page 5)

Les Elections

Un groupe d'élèves de Versification se réunit un soir d'octobre pour choisir les membres responsables de la rédaction et de l'administration de notre revue.

Lionel Simard, Versificateur consciencieux et populaire, membre de la Société d'Honneur, fut élu rédacteur en chef. Il pourra déployer dans cette tâche de confiance ses talents d'organisateur.

Raymond Guay et Raynald Lemieux, tous deux également qualifiés pour le Français et pour l'Anglais, ont fini par s'entendre: Raymond Guay prit pour sa part le Français et Raynald Lemieux s'attribua l'Anglais.

Ils pourront compter sur la collaboration d'Ernest Beaulac; déjà membre de différentes associations, ce dernier accepta d'être un rédacteur bilingue.

William Dupuis qui a déjà eu l'occasion de faire ses preuves, accepte la responsabilité de gérant. Il comptera sur l'aide de deux collaborateurs: Maurice Albert et Donald Dragon.

(Suite à la page 8)

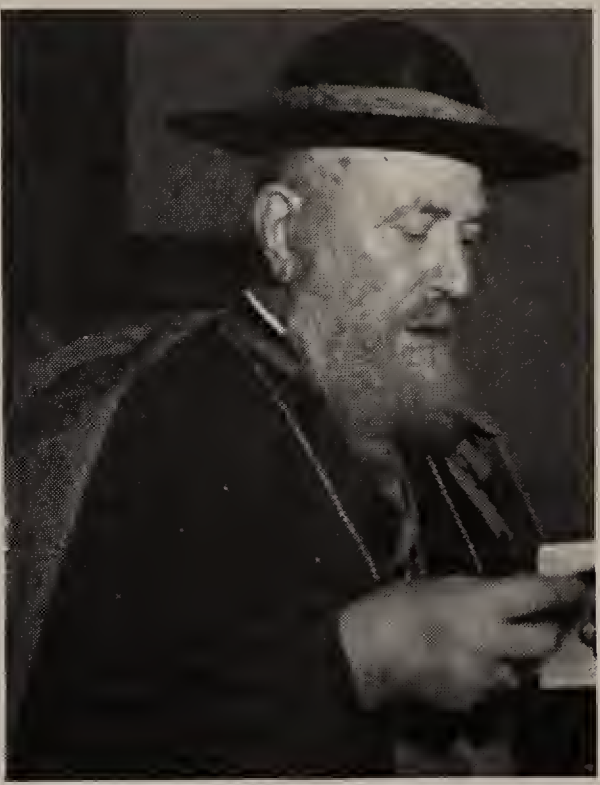
The Dogma of the Assumption

On the first day of November, His Holiness, Pope Pius XII defined as a dogma to the Universal Church the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

We, the students of Assumption High, have a great interest in this dogma because of our Alma Mater. As our bishop, His Excellency John J. Wright, pointed out in his pastoral letter on the Assumption, the diocese of Worcester has within its limits the only American college — and there is a high school too, — which takes its name from the Assumption of our Blessed Mother.

A triduum of prayer to Mary was held on the campus, and our own Father Gilbert gave the sermon at the Holy Hour on the evening of November first. In Quebec, the Assumptionists officiated at the basilica, where Father Engelbert of the college department gave the sermon. Then too, our Provincial, Father Wil-

(Suite à la page 2)



SON EMINENCE LE CARDINAL
EUGENE TISSERANT

Un Cardinal S'arrête Chez Nous

Dans les premiers jours de ce mois, quelques étrangers qui auraient passé par notre collège, auraient demandé: "Est-ce une période de vacances? est-ce le temps des examens?" Nous attendions avec impatience une visite de marque, une de ces visites dont l'Assomption s'enorgueillira longtemps.

A 6h.45 Son Eminence le Cardinal Eugène Tisserant, Secrétaire de la Sacrée Congrégation pour l'Eglise Orientale et Evêque Titulaire de Sainte-Rufine entra au gymnase parmi les acclamations et les applaudissements.

Ce fut d'abord le Père Supérieur qui prit la parole. Ensuite un collégien remercia Son Eminence en notre nom, pour l'honneur de sa visite. Le prélat français exprima son affection et sa plus cordiale amitié pour les Assomptionistes. Il a même eu la délicatesse d'attribuer sa vocation à une des publications de la Bonne Presse.

(Suite à la page 8)

MONITOR'S PRAYER

Good morning, dear God, 'tis I who call,
An unsure creature,
Frantically gripping for a firmer hand
To lead me
Through the day's long curve,
Fearful of shearing awry
Delicate petals on an immortal vine,
The budding souls You've given me
To serve.

These are Your children, Lord—I too a child.....
How is a lamb the shepherd of a flock?
Mine to lead?.... But You...
"Lead Thou me on!"
Fill in the caves of my emptiness:
Your manna in my frailty;
The Dove of Light to sweep away the fog,
That I may find the strength to punish,
The wisdom to commend,
And Heaven's gentle dew on earth alone
To teach me how to smile, forgive, and love!

And, Lord, let me place within the chalice,
My tears, anxieties, and smiles,
That You might raise them,
And find an over-filled cup of love
For You, and those you call Your very own,
The little ones I serve.

Larry Richards, '49.

Assumptionists' Centennial

Men of Mary, Men of God,
In Mother Church's Holy Year;
Year of Grace and Mary's Crown,
'Tis now you feel that Heaven's near.

Indeed you might!—but not alone,
Your rapture is ours too.
Our spirits all elated soar
To heights they never knew.

We came and child-like felt our way,
We groped for wisdom's light;
You did not fail; a world is ours,
You led us from our night.

If we do find Eternal Life,
'Tis you we must repay.
If we do conquer in the strife,
Through you we found the way.

In high acclaim lift up our hearts!
The Master's bounty knew no bounds.
Nor should our praise; nor should our thanks,
That in these festive days resound.

Robert Lemieux, '51.

THE DOGMA—continued

frid, preached at St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York.

One of the priests who have been the most instrumental in the drawing up and the proclamation of the dogma of the Assumption is Father Martin Jugie, A.A., who is now in Rome. Father Jugie is one of the foremost Church authorities on the Oriental Church and its traditions.

The dogma of the Assumption defined, states: Mary, the Virgin Mother of God was assumed, body and soul, into the glory of Heaven. It is to be noted, however, that no mention of Mary's death is made in the proclamation.

Not that the defined doctrine is new. It's not. At no time in the history of the Church was there a period in which this doctrine was not believed. The Assumption has been *explicitly* taught since the seventh century, though the germ of the dogma is contained in the Scriptures, in teachings on the Divine Maternity of Mary, and is a dramatic example of a doctrine which the faithful themselves have transmitted in the Church since the days of the Apostles, always under the infallible guidance of the Church.

The Blessed Mother's greatest attribute is that of her Divine Maternity. From this attribute flow all others, and among them, her glorious Assumption.

When the ancient authors wrote of Mary, their Christian piety revolted against the idea that Mary had suffered the corruption of the grave. They associated her glorification with her Divine Maternity, her spotless virginity, and her unique holiness. To the minds of these ancient authors and to our minds also, the glorification of Mary, and her Assumption, were contained in, flowed from, and were postulated by the above truths.

The Assumption of Mary also reminds us that she was Immaculate in her Conception, and therefore was not soiled by original sin. We may hence assume that the Blessed Virgin did not suffer the corruption of the grave, for not having been tainted by this sin, she was in no way subject to its consequences.

As final confirmation of the Assumption, we have the Christian tradition concerning Mary's body. That tradition has been well founded. The faithful have cherished the relics of the saints and martyrs from the first beginnings of the Church, but they have never pretended to possess any trace of the body of the Queen of all saints, the Mother of martyrs. Had the body of Mary been anywhere on this earth, the devout would have made an untiring search for it till it had been found and enshrined in a manner befitting her love for Jesus and our love for her.

Mary's Assumption affirms the sanctity of the human body, its true dignity and eternal worth, at a moment in history when paganism has led to two superficially opposed extremes: a perverse cult of the body on the one hand, the cruel abuse of bodies on the other. This papal definition reminds us how highly God Himself values the human bodies He has fashioned to be temples of the Holy Ghost. Mary's Assumption into Heaven is the exemplar and the pledge that one day we too shall be assumed into Heaven body and soul.

J. Paul Marcoux, 52.

Un Fondateur Disparaît

Un ancêtre de notre Collège nous a quittés. Le Père Laity, un des plus anciens Pères Assomptionistes, mourut en France le 18 septembre de cette année. Avec son départ de vieux et chers souvenirs reviennent à la surface. Le Père Laity figurait parmi les premiers religieux venus en Amérique pour fonder notre Collège. Leur première résidence fut à la paroisse de Notre-Dame, où ils ont été reçus cordialement par le Père Brouillette.

Devant l'alternative de fonder ou de retourner en France, ils n'hésitèrent pas. Ayant trouvé une petite maison, l'actuel couvent de nos chères soeurs Antoniennes, ils débutèrent le 4 octobre 1904. Mais qu'est-ce qu'un collège sans au moins "un élève"? On le trouva; ce fut Wilfrid Roy de Worcester, qui est à présent Frère à St-Louis, Missouri. Parmi les autres pionniers de ces temps héroïques, on compte notre fidèle Monsieur Gaucher.

C'était le temps où le Père chargé de la surveillance au réfectoire devait se hâter le soir; il avait à prendre des leçons d'Anglais pour en savoir un peu plus long que les élèves à la classe du lendemain.

Le Père Laity n'enseignait pas; il se chargeait de la prédication dans les paroisses. En l'année 1907, il prêcha la retraite des élèves.

Le Père nous a quittés; le souvenir de sa vie demeurera, et son nom restera associé à la fondation de notre Collège.

Richard Bélair '52.

HONOR ROLL

SENIORS: **Normand Bernard, Harold Gould, *Robert Amyot, Jean-Paul Aucoin, Robert Beaudet, Ernest Beaulac, Paul Bisson, Raymond Guay, Raynald Lemieux, Lionel Simard.

JUNIORS: **J.-Paul Marcoux, *William Archambault, Eugène Lalancette, Normand Massicotte, Ernest Sylvestre.

SOPHOMORES: *Claude Brunelle, William Brunelle, Albert D'Amours, Emmanuel Dutremble, Roger Gallant, Donat Lamothe, Normand Lemaire, Donald Lussier.

FRESHMEN: **René Côté, Adrien Berthiaume, Bertrand Lemieux, Paul Rhéaume.

*Paul Archambault, Roger Boisvert, Richard Brunelle, Alan Daniels, Roger D'Amours, Raymond Desrosiers, Arthur Harnois, Albert Nault, Ernest Pick.

La Vierge à l'Assomption

L'élève qui vient au collège pour la première fois, ne quitte pas définitivement le sourire maternel. Le sourire de la Vierge l'attend à l'Assomption; il ne saurait s'y promener longtemps sans rencontrer une de ses statues.

Il vient de franchir la porte principale; voici Notre-Dame du Sacré-Coeur qui l'accueille dans sa nouvelle demeure. Au parloir, il remarque la gracieuse statue de Notre-Dame de Salut. On lui apprend que c'est sous sa protection que les Assomptionistes dirigent de nombreux pèlerinages.

Un coup d'oeil dans la salle de récréation des Pères: son regard rencontre la Vierge sereine de la Médaille Miraculeuse, celle qui, les mains ouvertes, lui prodiguera ses grâces.

Un Père veut bien l'accompagner au réfectoire des Religieux pour lui montrer une Vierge moins céleste: une statuette sculptée dans le bois, et placée dans une niche. C'est Notre-Dame Panetière. Marie est comme une vieille maman soucieuse qui veille depuis longtemps à ce que la maison ait son pain quotidien.

Le voici qui rentre dans la chapelle du Christ-Roi. Cette fois c'est une madone moderne qu'il rencontre à l'entrée.

Après sa visite au Dieu de l'Eucharistie, il vient s'agenouiller devant la petite statue de Notre-Dame de Fatima ou devant celle de Notre-Dame de Grâce qui est à gauche du maître-autel. Que d'Ave il fera monter vers celle qui est pleine de grâce!

Passons à l'Oratoire. Près du maître-autel s'élève une statue de Notre-Dame dans son Asscmption. C'est, paraît-il, au Collège de l'Assomption, la seule statue sous ce vocable. Elle protègera et accompagnera ce bambin d'une soixantaine de pouces; elle sera sa chère maman, pendant quatre ou huit ans, comme elle l'a été pour des centaines d'autres étudiants dans le passé.

Notre visite n'est pas finie. Il lui reste à se recueillir devant la Vierge de Lourdes. C'est devant elle, dans le beau décor de la grotte, qu'il achèvera un jour ses années d'Ecole Supérieure ou de Collège; c'est à elle qu'il fera l'hommage de son diplôme au jour de la graduation.

Marcel Massicotte, '52.

Notre-Dame de Salut

Tandis que sur les bancs du Collège, nous préparons notre avenir par la prière et l'étude, nous apprenons que d'autres se trouvent à l'étroit entre les quatre murs de notre Collège. Le Frère Gérard Brassard nous fait défaut mais tous nous savons où il est; et que ne donnerions-nous pas pour être avec lui! Le voilà en Europe, continuant l'oeuvre magnifique de l'Association Notre-Dame de Salut.

De nombreux pèlerinages se sont organisés sous la direction assomptioniste au cours de cette Année Sainte, convergeant vers la ville éternelle où le St-Père les attend avec son sourire et son amabilité.

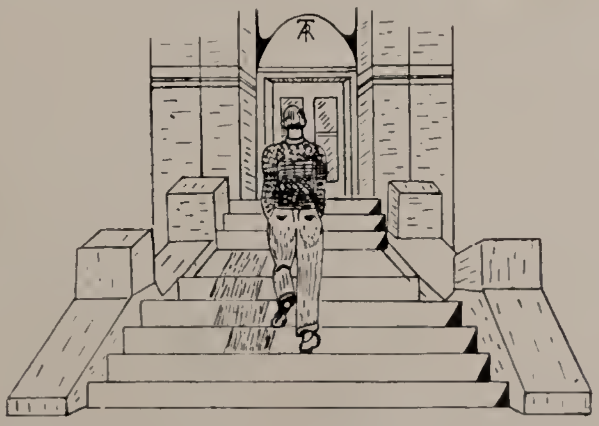
L'attention des pèlerins se tourne, après Rome, vers Lourdes et Fatima où la Mère de Dieu a daigné poser ses pieds; quel beau rêve se réalise pour eux, lorsqu'ils viennent se joindre aux groupes innombrables attirés par la Vierge Immaculée!

C'est une grande oeuvre que celle des pèlerinages! Accompagnés de leurs chefs spirituels, les évêques de l'Eglise catholique, des croisés modernes oublient le respect humain et les biens terrestres pour ne penser qu'aux souffrances et à la pauvreté de Notre-Seigneur, le premier Pèlerin.

William Amiotte '52.

Je monterai ma vie

"Je monterai ma vie en chantant, à tout péril, Dieu aidant, et que Notre-Dame m'ait en garde." Telle est la promesse que fait le Petit Chanteur lorsqu'il revêt l'aube et reçoit la croix bleue.



"Je monterai ma vie", se dit aussi au début de septembre le petit nouveau
ou le grand finissant
lorsqu'il gravit la colline de Greendale
et les marches du Collège;
dans le péril et l'effort, lui aussi chante;
quelqu'un l'a en garde:
la Vierge de l'Assomption!

NOTRE BLASON

En rentrant au Collège plus d'un élève a été intrigué par le dessin qui vient s'offrir à son regard. En face de la porte principale, il ne peut s'empêcher de voir la devise et les armes du Collège. Elles figurent aussi à l'en-tête de notre publication. Ce m'est une excuse pour en parler au lecteur.

D'abord notre écu se détache sur une hermine surmontée d'une couronne. Il n'est pas difficile de comprendre que ce sont là des emblèmes de la Royauté. Cela ne rappelle-t-il pas que le Collège est consacré au Christ-Roi? Au centre le monogramme ART (Adveniat Regnum Tuum) doit nous exciter à combattre pour faire régner notre Roi en nous et autour de nous.

Ensuite deux M dans des carrés bleus nous montrent la place que la Sainte Vierge doit occuper au Collège et dans notre vie.

Des feuilles de chêne décorent le côté gauche du blason, et des feuilles d'érable le côté droit. Qui de nous ne sait ce que représentent les feuilles d'érable? Quant aux feuilles de chêne, elles sont un emblême des Etats-Unis.

Rappelons-nous que le Collège de l'Assomption a été fondé tout spécialement pour instruire les jeunes Franco-Américains. Ce que nous devons maintenir, c'est l'héritage précieux de nos ancêtres. Nous devons étudier la langue française qu'ils ont parlée, comme on laboure un champ légué par ses pères.

Notre blason nous invite à être fiers: de notre Chef, le Christ-Roi, de la Vierge glorieuse de l'Assomption, et aussi de notre passé et de nos traditions.

Emmanuel Dutremble '53.

La Valeur du Français

Pourquoi apprenons-nous le français? Chaque élève s'est posé cette question plusieurs fois au cours de l'année. En réfléchissant et en questionnant j'ai pu trouver une réponse.

Si je regarde bien autour de moi, je puis voir que beaucoup de Franco-Américains ont peur d'admettre qu'ils sont d'origine française. On voit chaque jour un de ces malheureux qui change son nom: Boisvert devient "Greenwood", pour ne citer qu'un exemple. C'est honteux—mais c'est un fait. Quelle en est la raison? Pour plusieurs peut-être le nom est difficile à prononcer en anglais, et par lâcheté on a choisi le moyen facile. Une autre raison serait peut-être l'ignorance du bel héritage français et le manque de fierté de race.

Et pourquoi devons-nous être fiers? Après mes deux ans passés à l'Assomption, j'en suis arrivé à cette conclusion: nos professeurs ont bien raison d'insister sur la supériorité que nous donne notre passé français et de nous montrer ce que la civilisation doit aux Français dans tous les domaines de la science et de la culture. C'est de cela que nous devons être fiers. Je crois que sur ce point il ne peut y avoir de doute pour qui que ce soit.

A mesure que nous avançons dans l'étude du français, nous nous rendons de mieux en mieux compte combien c'est une langue claire, précise et riche pour exprimer des idées justes. Quand on exprime une idée en français, personne ne peut l'interpréter de deux manières.

Pour ces raisons, j'en suis convaincu, nous devons développer de notre mieux notre beau parler, non seulement dans notre propre intérêt, mais pour garder intact un héritage. Le seul moyen c'est de pratiquer, de pratiquer, de pratiquer encore.

Paul Gallant, '52.

La Retraite Annuelle

Le P. Hermès, A.A., est venu de Québec pour nous la prêcher, en septembre dernier. Nous y avons pris de belles résolutions pour l'année — où sont-elles?

LE CENTENAIRE

L'Assomption célèbre cette année le centenaire de sa naissance. De tout l'univers assomptioniste, ainsi que du Collège de Worcester, s'élèvent des hymnes de reconnaissance pour les faveurs innombrables que le Bon Dieu a accordées à la congrégation durant ce premier siècle.

Voici un écho des événements qui se sont déroulés depuis la fondation de l'Assomption. En l'an 1850, le Très Rév. Père Emmanuel d'Alzon fonda les Augustins de l'Assomption ou Assomptionistes, religieux dévoués au règne de Dieu: d'où leur devise: "Adveniat Regnum Tuum". L'enseignement constituait leur unique oeuvre, mais non pour longtemps. Sous la sauvegarde de Notre-Dame de Salut, des pèlerins accoururent aux grands sanctuaires; la Bonne Presse vit le jour avec "La Croix", aujourd'hui le plus grand journal catholique de France; les missions se répandirent rapidement dans le monde. Après avoir mené une vie austère, le Père d'Alzon mourut en odeur de sainteté le 21 novembre 1880, au son de l'Angelus. Il avait atteint sa soixante-dixième année.

C'est grâce à des successeurs courageux que s'accrut rapidement la congrégation. A peine forte de 27 religieux à la mort du fondateur, elle compte près de 2000 membres aujourd'hui, sans parler des nombreuses congrégations de religieuses qui s'y trouvent affiliées.

Cent ans se sont écoulés. L'Assomption s'est plus que multipliée et le succès est dû à ceux qui obéissent au geste impératif du fondateur, à la mémoire duquel on érigea dans la cour du Collège une splendide statue, "Allez, ne craignez point, soyez hardis, généreux, désintéressés. Sachez lutter pour l'Eglise et pour le Pape."

Roger Tougas, '51.

LE T. R. P. EMMANUEL D'ALZON
Fondateur des Pères Augustins de l'Assomption

WHY THE HERITAGE—continued

gift of ours. No, we won't pretend to treat intricate questions of theology: there are no theologians on the staff. I dare say that most of us understand our religion rather well, but we certainly don't all live it that well. Are we preparing ourselves spiritually for our roles as leaders of tomorrow? Are we fully prepared to extend Christ's reign by preaching the good example? The subject is broad: much thought and space will be given it, and we hope that you also will give the subject a corresponding attention.

As students we are interested in culture. "Culture," wrote Arnold, "is the acquainting ourselves with the best that has been known and said in the world." Culture is an integral part of our heritage. We Assumption students are indeed fortunate to know two languages. We study two cultures, perhaps the richest in our modern world. Whether we realize the fact or not, we are enriching ourselves immeasurably, we are enriching our country. Let us apply the words of Johnson to ourselves: "Gratitude is a fruit of great cultivation." Yes, we have much for which to be grateful. This theme of culture will be extensively treated in our future issues of THE HERITAGE.

Our Change in Policy—"The Memini"

That august body which is the Senior Class, has unanimously approved a new plan for this year's MEMINI; a plan very likely to affect all future MEMINIS. The entire class agreed that past yearbooks were all very appealing to the eye. The covers, the pictures, the paper, the printing and engraving, all were of top quality. Nevertheless something was wrong.

In the first place, the cost seemed beyond the pecuniary capabilities of the average Senior. For example, in recent years each student was asked to contribute an average of about $25 to $30. This sum was raised through ads: an exorbitant sum for a book written by themselves!

Also, the MEMINI was incomplete. It was not a perfect record of the undergraduate school days at Assumption. In general, only the events of the Senior year were treated, and at that, the last part of the Senior year. Then too, the MEMINI was not sufficiently Catholic in tone: few articles were frankly religious in nature.

The new plan, we hope, will solve some of these difficulties. You may notice that this HERITAGE is printed on better grade paper than was the "Echo". The reason — the printers are reserving copies of each issue. They will be bound together at the end of the year and will constitute the MEMINI. Four regular issues will be printed this year. An extra one, dealing only with the Senior class, will be added to the four, and the whole will form this year's MEMINI. Next year, the MEMINI will contain the issues of this year and next. In four years, the graduating class will have a complete record of their undergraduate days at Assumption High School. Does this plan make the MEMINI less expensive? It certainly does. Not only does it cost much less to print a yearbook of this type, but the subscriptions to THE HERITAGE help to defray a large part of the expenses.

You will notice that students from lower classes have contributed articles for this HERITAGE. What are they doing? They are simply writing their own MEMINI, for all of this year's issues will appear in the yearbook of each of the present classes at Assumption High School. Concerning editorials of Catholic thought and Catholic action, it is evident that they will be more numerous than in the past MEMINIS, since every issue of THE HERITAGE will contain one or several of them.

We come, finally, to the question of ads. These ads, we feel, have a degrading effect upon the beauty of the yearbook. It is hoped that in future years they will be replaced by patrons.

We editors are grateful to all those students who spent so much time in preparing articles for this issue. We also wish to congratulate Paul Gallant for his excellent taste in the choice of a new name for our paper: THE HERITAGE.

Normand Bernard, '51.

"Heritage" Staff 1950-1951

Editor-in-Chief: LIONEL SIMARD
Faculty Advisors:
REV. ALPHONSE MEYER — MR. ROBERT HUDON
Feature Editor: ERNEST BEAULAC
Business Manager: WILLIAM DUPUIS
French Editor: RAYMOND GUAY
English Editor: RAYNALD LEMIEUX
Sports Editor: EUGENE RHEAULT

"EDDIE"

Who is Eddie? He is a fellow rarely seen at Assumption. Yet he has accomplished much to promote the name of the school. As our gridiron master, he has molded a team from practically nothing, he has placed the Greyhounds in the sport pages, he has produced Pierre's first all-city football candidate — Dick Brodeur, and is presently forming future star performers.

Eddie appeared on the campus for the first time two years ago as the pigskin coach. None of the players — neither the star performers nor the bench warmers — had any conception whatsoever of the physical, mental or moral qualities of the new coach.

I must admit that I was completely astonished, the first day I saw Eddie. I was told that he had a solid football background. In high school, he starred for our archrivals, St. John's of Worcester, and proceeded to become a standout performer for St. Anselm's College, of Manchester, N. H. With this much football in his blood, one would expect that he would be a rugged 200 pounder. But do not judge a book by its title: Eddie appeared as a well proportioned, wavy-haired, cool speaking, surprisingly small giant.

Eddie slowly proceeded to introduce the double wing, unbalanced line formation which was adopted because of the special abilities of Dick Brodeur, star halfback. This year, Eddie has another talented back in hard-running Don Grenier. It is only through Eddie's management that Telesphore is attaining respect on the gridiron green.

We cannot abstain from mentioning Eddie's insistence for a clean, hard, and persevering game. Many a time, our team has been complimented by our opponents and by referees on its sportsmanlike conduct. I remember once, following a tough game, a fan came up to one of our players and asked this question: "Why don't you rough it up sometimes in a game?" "Not with Eddie," was the quick reply.

In the brief space of two years, Eddie has paved the way for future varsities. He has gained the confidence and respect of the student-body as well as the players.

Good luck — Eddie Boule.

Eugene Rheault, '51.

Two Assumption Boys Cop Track Trophies

On October 12, five of our boys represented the Blue and White in a Track Meet sponsored by the Knights of Columbus. Two of them, Lawrence Bédard '53 and Francis Brassard '52, copped 6th and 8th places respectively. In recognition of their ability, both were awarded gold trophies.

GRIDIRON HIGHLIGHTS

The Little Greyhounds opened the season with but five holdovers from the 1949 team. Coach Ed Boule, minus the services of star back Dick Brodeur, has developed a fine group of inexperienced boys into a spirited and fighting organization. This season, they played every team in the city, plus Putnam and Wells High. Let us go back to the results of these games, in all of which Telesphore was rated the underdog.

TRADE 21, ASSUMPTION 0

A fighting but undermanned Assumption eleven was defeated by a potent Trade High School team, 21-0. During the first half, the Mechanics were able to penetrate Assumption's defense only once, and tallied on an 85-yard run by Caribo. Though completely outweighed and outclassed, the Blue and White played very good defensive ball, recovering fumbles and breaking through the heavier Trane line.

Trade took advantage of the Greendalers' lack of reserves, pressed relentlessly, and scored twice in the second half. Matters might have been worse if Bob Gosselin and Ed Bouvier had not continually gone through the line to upset the Mechanics' plays.

After the game, a Trade star was quoted as saying: "Brother, can those Frenchmen hit! That's the hardest I've ever been tackled!"

ST. JOHN'S 31, ASSUMPTION 14

Assumption's spirited Greyhounds went down a second time before a heavy favorite, St. John's eleven, 31-14. The Pioneers' smooth offense, sprinkled with passes, completely deceived the Greendalers for three periods. In the fourth, however, Telesphore scored twice. Co-Captain Don Grenier, any coach's dream, had a hand in both touchdowns. He scored the first on a sensational 69-yard run. A pass to Connie Ferland resulted in a second touchdown, but ended the scoring for the day.

PUTNAM 12, ASSUMPTION 0

Telesphore invaded Putnam, only to be defeated, 12-0. This was one of those days when the Little Greyhounds had everything against them. Lussier, Grenier, DesRochers and Goulet managed to get the ball on the one-yard line in the third period, but a tight Putnam defense kept them from scoring. The game ended with the ball in Telesphore's possession on the Putnam 10-yard line. It was a tough game to lose!

ASSUMPTION 0, ST. PETER'S 0

A stubborn Assumption eleven battled St. Peter's to a scoreless deadlock. Twice in the first period the Greyhounds came within striking distance of the goal line. On one occasion, Grenier and Lussier combined to get the ball to the 20-yard line where they hit a veritable stone wall. A blocked punt enabled Assumption to come closer the second time, but with no concrete results.

The Greendalers were also strong defensively, and proved it by stopping two St. Peter threats in the second quarter.

Two periods later, the Greyhounds were on their way for a score as Goulet and Grenier took turns at driving through the Guardians' line: they were still driving hard as time ran out on them.

NORTH 40, ASSUMPTION 13

The Little Greyhounds were again thwarted in an attempt to gain their first victory as North romped over them, 40-13. Telesphore was helpless until midway through the second quarter, when Don Grenier returned a punt 45 yards. Goulet tallied several plays later.

Grenier scored in the third canto on a brilliant 35-yard run. After the game, a referee said of Don Grenier: "That guy Grenier is a hard back to bring down. You really have to hit him hard."

ASSUMPTION 12, COMMERCE 6

The Greendalers won their first game of the year by upsetting favored Commerce under the lights, 12-6. The Little Greyhounds took the opening kickoff and marched 45 yards to paydirt. Don Grenier then scored on a 17-yard run. Don Lussier made a sensational 65-yard run in the third period to score what appeared to be the second Assumption touchdown, only to have a holding penalty nullify the play. The Greyhounds came right back, however, with Don Grenier tallying from the 2-yard line after a long march downfield. The great tackling of Co-Captain Gene Rheault and of Ed Bouvier, plus Goulet's blocking helped the Blue and White to their first victory of the season.

The game was somewhat enlivened in the second half when high-spirited Bob Choquette recited the following poem to the delight of the referee:

"Said a youth with a ponderous frame:
I think Football's a wonderful game!
You crash through the line
And fracture your spine,
But think of the glory and fame!"

ASSUMPTION 7, CLASSICAL 2

Telesphore gained his second victory of the season by defeating Classical, 7-2, in another arc light contest. Don Grenier, the Greyhounds' one-man offensive show, scored the lone touchdown of the game when he raced 20 yards off tackle in the third period.

MARY E. WELLS (Southbridge) 32, ASSUMPTION 13

Mingo Marino of Wells defeated the Greendalers, 32-13.

And now, the Little Greyhounds are looking forward to their last game of the season in which eleven Seniors will make their last appearance on a High School Gridiron. *George H. Connolly*, '51

DON GRENIER PICKS UP YARDAGE

THE SPECTATOR

Well, once again we take up the pleasant occupation of minding everybody's business but our own.

Strolling down Freshman Lane, we notice that there are quite a few talented young gentlemen in that youngest division of our Alma Mater. One in particular, a "Lefty" Tondre, is thoroughly skilled in the art of playing the accordion, and charms through his melody hundreds of music lovers. Then too, there is Ronald Trudeau, considered by many as the "Dennis Day" of the class: too bad voices have to change! This class also boasts of the shortest student ever to set foot in the school: this atom-sized young native of Gardner is Omer Babineau. But the pride and joy of the class is one "Chiko" Chabot, who, by some strange coincidence, is the nephew of our prefect of discipline. The question is: "Has he a drag?????"

The Freshmen are simply fascinated by the newly installed Coca-Cola dispenser. They seem to have found a way to remove the cups from their holder.... the result is much gnashing of teeth among the upperclassmen.

The class of 1954 is minus a radio...... what a pity! We learn from secret information that someone, namelv "Chiko," had tied the aerial to the leg of a chair.

The Sophomores have named Jean Savoie the "genius" of the year. It seems that Jean was constantly seeking a suitable place to rest his tired bones during the day. He finally came up with the brilliant idea of reclining under the ping-pong table: anyone looking for him will know where to go first.

Brother Leopold was greatly disturbed one morning, when upon approaching the bed of Lauré Lussier, he suddenly became aware that the occupant was absent. A note explained the mystery: "I have decided to go home! I shall return soon. Do not worry! L. L."

Our stroll through the corridors led us next to the up-and-coming Juniors. But what's this? J. P. Marcoux, class president and writer "par excellence", is surrounded by his fellow classmates. He is dreamily relating the wonderful ecstacy of a weekend in Keene, N. H. What's Keene got that the rest of New England hasn't? — umm, *l'amour!*

Normand Ham is now a waiter — some say it's graft — we say it's his good looks!

Poor H. Valcourt is always being caught with his pants down. Now as to what the reason is we de not even pretend to have the slightest knowledge!

The school's aristocrats — meaning Seniors, of course — have acquired a marked passion for Polish polka music, and have so won the applause of such notable musicians as Father Gilbert.

You have certainly heard of pyromania, dipsomania, and megalomania. But did you know that a new *mania* has been invented by the Seniors? The new *mania* is "crutchomania", or the love of crutches . . . for further information, consult Leon Noel and Bernard Roy.

The other evening, Ernest Beaulac and Will Dupuis gave an impromptu Irish jig for the benefit of their gathered classmates. Our hearty congratulations to these loyal sons of Hibernia!

The soft strains of a ukulele can be heard coming from a far corner of the hall — there, once again, Dumbo Lemieux directs his world-famous singers.

We are wondering just who are the cigarette fiends that wake up our Prefect of Discipline at all hours of the night, to obtain permission to smoke. It seems they cannot get to sleep . . . neither can the Prefect!

And now we must say farewell till we meet again in the Spectator's column next January.

Coin de l'Observateur

Tenez, vous vous demandez quelles sottises s'accumuleront sous pareil titre. Votre curiosité et votre attention sont à moi et vous êtes bien pris.

Permettez-moi de me présenter: je suis Jean Lenaïf, un bonhomme à la mine candide. Méfiez-vous bien de moi, car personne ne sait ni qui ni où je suis. Je vais vous révéler mon secret cependant; j'espère que vous saurez le garder: je suis un élève d'Eléments, de Syntaxe, de Méthode, de Versification.

Prenez garde, car je vois et je sais tout; ayant une bonne langue je dis tout ce que je connais. Méfiez-vous donc.

Ah incrédules! vous osez demander des preuves? Eh bien, en voici: si je n'étais ni omniscient, ni omniprésent, comment pourrais-je savoir . . .

. . . qu'il y a des fêtes de professeur de français qui coïncident avec des fêtes profanes? . . . que parmi les Versificateurs, on trouve des poètes à belle inspiration romantique? . . . qu'il faudrait dans une classe de Syntaxe, faire un aérodrome pour faire atterrir les avions de papier qui prennent cette salle comme noeud de communication? . . . qu'on peut maintenant prouver l'axiome: "De grandes causes entraînent de grandes conséquences" en citant l'exemple d'un surveillant religieux, qui, après une attente de vingt ans, reçut un chapeau neuf lors de la consécration de l'église de sa ville natale?

. . . qu'un certain professeur de Méthode a eu une journée bien douloureuse lorsque son favori ne lui accorda pas, en classe, son sourire familier? . . . que la justice est pratiquée dans cette maison avec passion, même par ceux qui y ont de mignons petits neveux? . . . qu'il se passe dans le dortoir des Eléments de fameuses scènes de comédie qui ne sont malheureusement pas appréciées par les surveillants? . . . qu'un habitant de l'ascenseur des religieux est devenu farceur et fatigue maintenant toute la maison par des plaisanteries fort longues et incompréhensibles? . . . que pendant la soirée de Hallowe'en, le dortoir a eu l'honneur d'une grande visite féminine, en la personne gracieuse de Madame Papillon?

Je vous salue, et suis,

Jean Lenaïf.

LES PETITS CHANTEURS

Mardi soir, le 3 octobre, nous avons eu le bonheur d'assister, au Collège, à un concert présenté par les Petits Chanteurs de la Côte d'Azur. Le groupe, dirigé par l'abbé Lefebvre, venait d'une ville au nom suggestif, Nice. Bien que ce fut la seconde fois que nous avons eu le plaisir de les entendre, nous fûmes tous, j'en suis sûr, charmés par leurs voix jeunes et cristallines.

Nous applaudîmes tout spécialement aux "chants mimés". A l'aide de quelques gestes sobres et stylisés, les jeunes garçons y évoquaient de vieilles légendes de France.

Nous espérons que Son Excellence Mgr Wright qui nous fit le grand honneur de sa présence, a autant joui de cette soirée musicale que nous. Nous remercions le P. Etienne Aubert, l'organisateur de cette soirée. Que les Petits Chanteurs, eux, reçoivent notre merci pour avoir bien voulu nous apporter, au Collège de l'Assomption, le ciel de leur patrie . . . le ciel de la Côte d'Azur!

Raymond Guay, '51.

Assumption University . . . ?

Not too long ago, the Faculty was smiling so much that I thought a toothpaste salesman was spieling somewhere in the house. After an announcement by Father Gilbert and a few queries, the mystery of the sparkling faces was solved.

The Massachusetts Department of Education had granted the COLLEGE the right to give all degrees, except in medicine.

An active alumni, spearheaded by Attorney André Gélinas of Fitchburg, was instrumental in obtaining a new charter from the State.

This privilege is the crowning point of a whole series of recognitions recently obtained by the College. Among these are its membership in the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, the Association of American Colleges, the American Council on Education, and the National Catholic Educational Association.

Assumption is now ready to give degrees in French, which is undeniably its strong point. Surely, no Catholic College in the country is better equipped to teach that language and its culture on the graduate level.

But can you imagine the conversations that will be held in French in those days? Let us forge ahead twenty years, and listen to two graduate students:

—"Pawrlay le frannçay tout le temps est difficile pour cieux qui ne sonn pas frannçay, cawr nous sommes enn wretawrd."

—"Monn ami, Kelly, si onn le pawrle tous les jours, onn finiwra pawr le pawrlay comme unn frannçay coultivay."

LES PETITS CHANTEURS DE LA COTE D'AZUR

LES ELECTIONS—suite

Un amateur de photo, Roger Trahan, se charge de ce qui concerne l'illustration de notre revue. Il sera aidé dans cette tâche par Jean Cournoyer, dont les talents de dessinateur ne sont inconnus de personne.

Préoccupés de l'avenir, les rédacteurs et administrateurs de l'HERITAGE se sont adjoints quelques élèves de Méthode susceptibles de prendre leur succession. Jean-Paul Marcoux aidera Ernest Beaulac, Alfred Lemire sera rédacteur d'Anglais et François Brault collaborera avec Raymond Guay pour le Français.

François Brault, '52.

LE CARDINAL—suite

A nous élèves, il a voulu laisser une parole d'encouragement, et nous inspirer l'enthousiasme pour cette culture bilingue qu'on reçoit à l'Assomption.

Son Eminence n'est pas demeuré dans les hauteurs sereines. Il a voulu condescendre aux désirs de la jeunesse: résultat, une journée de plus ajoutée à nos vacances de Thanksgiving.

Nous remercions Son Eminence pour les paroles si réconfortantes qu'il a eues à l'adresse de l'Assomption.

Sa visite sera pour nous un souvenir inoubliable, gravé en lettres d'or dans nos annales.

Ernest Beaulac, '51.

In that graduate school, there will be students from every section of the country. The College Faculty and those closely connected with Assumption College are looking towards a graduate school unsurpassed in the United States: they feel there is a gap which can be filled right here in Worcester.

By 1985, how many of us will have sent their sons to Assumption University?

Alfred Lemire '52.

Monseigneur Epinard

Le 20 octobre, 1950, l'Assomption perdit un ami intime et un grand bienfaiteur. Celui que nous avons si souvent vu assister à nos multiples activités, qui dernièrement encore a payé un vitrail pour notre chapelle du Christ-Roi, Monseigneur Epinard vient de s'éteindre.

L'année dernière on célébra le jubilé sacerdotal du Père Epinard. Tous les habitants de Southbridge avaient particpé dans l'allégresse à cette solennité. Aujourd'hui ces mêmes gens sont réunis dans le deul pour manifester de nouveau leur reconnaissance à celui qui s'est épuisé pendant 25 années pour eux.

Mgr Wright a honoré ses derniers jours en lui donnant le titre de "Monseigneur." Nous savons tous qu'il n'a pu jouir de cette distinction, mais nous savons aussi combien il l'a méritée.

Les funérailles eurent lieu le 23 octobre. Mgr Wright y célébra la messe entouré de 1500 personnes. Parmi ces amis de Monseigneur Epinard le Collège était hautement représenté pour rendre les derniers hommages au défunt et lui exprimer, par delà la tombe, un souvenir inébranlable.

Georges Charland et Paul Groudreau.

HEURE SAINTE

Dimanche, le 15 octobre, à la grotte de l'Assomption, une grande statue du Sacré-Coeur de Montmarte accueillit, les bras étendus, de nombreux pèlerins venant de Worcester, Gardner, Leominster, Fitchburg et Manchester.

Un soleil d'été qui vint rehausser l'éclat de cette fête évoquait le sourire d'approbation du Christ.

Pendant que devant l'Auguste Sacrement montait l'encens des prières et des sacrifices, Il n'aura pas manqué de répandre sur les fervents de Son Coeur Ses plus généreuses bénédictions.

Richard Fortin, '52.

HERITAGE

Vol. I Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., January, 1951. No. 2

Archbishop Pontificates

Tuesday, December 12, 1950, marked the end of a great era in the history of the Assumptionist Order. The celebration was highlighted by a Solemn Pontifical High Mass in Christ the King Chapel where twelve Monsignori and two hundred and fifty priests from all over New England assembled to pay tribute to the achievements of the Reverend Emmanuel d'Alzon, and the Congregation that he founded one hundred years ago.

The Most Reverend Richard J. Cushing, D.D., Archbishop of Boston, presided at the Mass, which was also attended by the Most Reverend John J. Wright, D.D., Bishop of Worcester, Christopher J. Weldon, D.D., Bishop of Springfield, and Daniel J. Feeney, D.D., Apostolic Administrator of Portland.

Pastors and curates from all over New England also attended, and brought with them the best wishes of all their parishioners.

The Most Reverend John J. Wright, D.D., Bishop of Worcester, delivered an inspiring sermon, in which he commented on Father d'Alzon's character. His Excellency attributed to the saintly religious, the title of "The Modern Monk". Bishop Wright emphasized how Father

(continued on page 8)

La Fête du 8 décembre

Voici enfin l'aube du grand jour! Que de préparatifs l'ont précédée! Voici d'abord les vitraux qui viennent inonder notre chapelle de leur magnifique lumière. Le Frère Gérard Brassard a dû payer de bien des démarches leur installation en temps opportun. Ceux auxquels leurs fonctions accordaient une entrée au cellier avaient vu le Frère Armand affairé autour des bouteilles et des boîtes de cigares: signe évident qu'un digne banquet marquerait la fête. Dans un autre sanctuaire John Pohler consacrait de longues heures à la préparation artistique de la fête. L'autel se décorait et semblait impatient de montrer sa parure à notre Pontife, Mgr Wright; des lévites s'exerçaient minutieusement à des cérémonies rares dans notre chapelle. Pendant ce temps, le P. Engelbert préparait nos âmes et les élevait, en un triduum de prières, à la hauteur du grand jour.

Le matin, les Versificateurs et les Philosophes communièrent revêtus de leur toge. Ils étaient suivis de la plupart des autres élèves. Vers 9h.45, Mgr John Wright perça le rang des servants et des religieux mis en ordre, pour la procession, par notre grand cérémoniaire, le Frère Gérard. Sa simplicité et son sourire dissipèrent certaines anxiétés. Bientôt c'est l'entrée solennelle de l'officiant avec les dignitaires.

Les distractions furent sans doute nombreuses durant le saint sacrifice, car plusieurs d'entre nous n'avaient jamais vu une Messe célébrée par un évêque avec les insignes de sa dignité: mitre, crosse, souliers dorés, chandelle, traîne, celle-ci portée par un petit porte-queue revêtu d'un manteau noir. A l'heure du sermon, le P. Engelbert Devincq, A.A., fit un rapprochement entre le fondateur des Assomptionistes et la Vierge Immaculée. Nous avons pu constater l'attention avec laquelle Mgr Wright suivait les paroles du prédicateur. Quant à la chorale, elle

(Suite à la page 8)

Bishop Wright Encourages Staff

Mr. Lionel R. Simard
Editor-in-Chief, The Heritage
Assumption High School
Worcester 6, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Simard,

Thank you for your note bringing my attention to certain changes which have been made in the school paper of Assumption High. I particularly note the column entitled "Why The Heritage?"

You and your associates are to be congratulated on these changes and on the spirit which they reflect. The name of your publication is itself a symbol of that spirit, — conservative, Catholic, devoted to tradition and desirous of enriching it for future generations.

I think the changes you have made will result in material economy but great spiritual and cultural advantages. God prosper your work!

With affectionate blessings and best wishes to all at Assumption, I am

+ John Wright

L'entrée de l'Archevêque

The Story Behind the Stained-Glass Windows

Legislative Power

Power over Nature

Our chapel has recently been emblazoned by a new style of stained-glass windows, reverently depicting the Kingship of Christ.

Two years ago, while on a visit in France, Brother Gerard Brassard was introduced to a Parisian artist whose exceptional work fascinated him. At once he realized the splendor of his artistry and reported his discovery to Father Superior. Shortly after, the artist was authorized to complete a set of twelve windows, to be dedicated on the occasion of the centennial of the Assumptionists.

Carefully observing, we notice that each window bears the signature, R. Lardeur. Mr. Raphael Lardeur, by means of his artistic ability, has won many honors in Paris. He is a member of the Commission of Fine Arts and Historical Monuments. A year ago he was awarded the Fine Arts grand prize in Paris.

Wouldn't you be interested in becoming more acquainted with the artist's method of glass portrayal? Let us enter his shop and see him at work. He has been asked to make a window displaying Christ's executive power. His sparkling eyes show that he has acquired the proper idea. In his workshop, elbows on the table, fingers embedded in his hair, the artist ponders over the selected theme. After much thought, he begins drawing figures on cardboard. At the very top he draws God, the Father Almighty, seated on his celestial throne, approving of Christ's executive power over the entire world, represented by Pope Pius XII and a group of figures among which emerges Father d'Alzon.

Proclaimed King
by kings

Judicial Power

From then on, the artist works only with little blocks of glass. He will place two pieces of blue glass to form the jewels on Christ's crown, finishing the rest with ten or twelve pieces of gold-coloured glass. At the completion of the window, there are perhaps two thousand pieces of glass, forming figures of lustrous charm.

Now that we have seen a window in the making, let us look at one of the finished products. "Vidimus Stellam Ejus in Oriente" marks the window depicting the Visit of the Magi. Almost two thousand years ago, three wise men saw the Star of Bethlehem. From the Scriptures we learn that the wise men, "when they saw the star, were glad beyond measure; and so, going into the dwelling, they found the child there, with his mother Mary, and fell down to worship him; and, opening their store of treasures, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh".

Executive Power

Proclaimed King
by the People

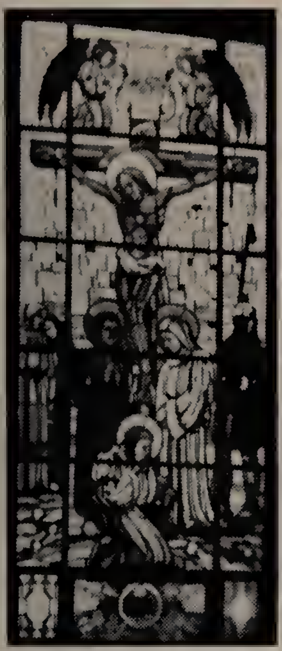
One of the wise men kneels before Jesus. The folds of his robe are in glass segments of various shades and produce a remarkable brilliancy. The striking color of the robe was attained by a fusion of metallic oxide into the glass. The other two wise men, standing in the background, hold treasures of glowing beauty.

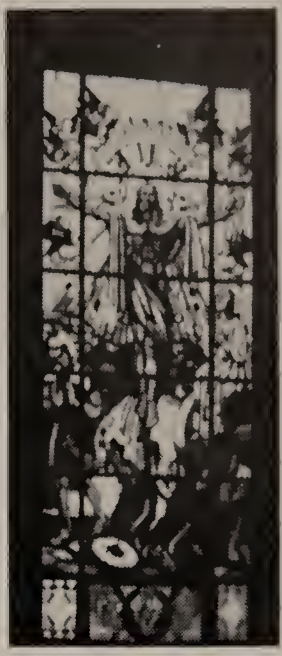
The smoke from the incense soars towards the heavens, sweeping rhythmically around impeding objects and finally reaching the Star of Bethlehem. The rising of the incense attracts the eye and produces an air of reverence and adoration, and reminds us that Jesus is the Ruler of the world who was proclaimed King of kings.

We must be grateful towards our generous benefactors. Through their gifts, it has been possible to bring a new style of stained-glass windows to our chapel.

Ernest Beaulac, '51.

Que signifient les Nouveaux Vitraux?


Roi par Droit de Conquête

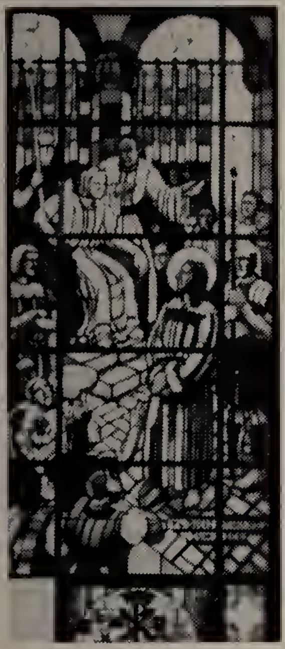

Pouvoir sur la Mort

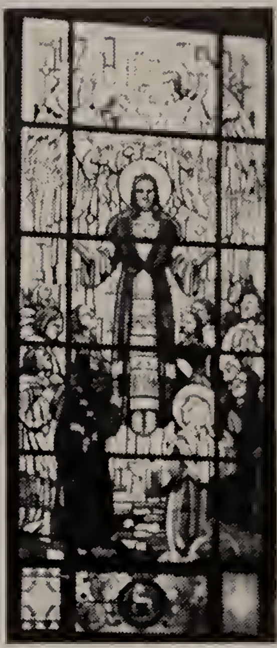
Mais quoi! encore un article de théologie? Non, cher lecteur, je n'ai pas l'intention de vous faire un exposé sur le Christ-Roi. Je laisse ce droit aux professeurs de religion, bien plus compétents que moi.

Ils pourraient vous expliquer EX PROFESSO les différents pouvoirs du Christ, et le pourquoi de chaque scène. Mais vous avez la tête fatiguée, moi aussi! Voilà trois semaines que nous la bourrons de temps primitifs, de formules, de théorèmes!

Justement les vitraux ne sont-ils pas pour les gens fatigués? A ce propos j'ai un petit secret à vous révéler sur ce que je pense des verrières. Je les trouve reposantes. Par exemple, lorsque, le soir, vous vous retirez avec votre famille dans une pièce préférée, ce qui vous détend, c'est la vue des statues, des gravures qui l'ornent. Elles vous rappellent une foule de souvenirs. Ainsi, de regarder les verrières vous repose — elles vous font vous souvenir d'une quantité de faits. Elles seront ainsi peu à peu la trame de votre journée. Elles vous aideront à l'imprégner de surnaturel.

Dès le lever vous voici devant la Sainte Trinité. Vous vous signez au nom du Père et du Fils et du Saint Esprit: première verrière.


"Je Suis Roi"


Roi du Ciel

Vous n'avez ni or ni encens (?) et, qu'est-ce au juste que la myrrhe? Vous vous contentez de vous offrir vous-mêmes tout entier avec la journée qui s'ouvre devant vous.

Nous voici en face d'une montagne..... non! d'une chaire, et ce n'est pas le sermon sur la montagne que nous entendons, mais le cours du professeur. Derrière lui se profile l'image du seul Maître.

Enfin, c'est la récréation! Mais voilà une tempête imprévue: c'est une grave tentation. Il faut si peu pour bouleverser un jeune homme, un examen manqué, une note moins bonne, un porte-monnaie vide. Une courte prière . . . les flots s'apaisent.

Après l'Angélus, c'est la course au réfectoire. Seigneur donnez-nous aussi la nourriture de l'âme, Votre grâce, le pain que Vous avez distribué le Jeudi-Saint.

Et le travail scolaire reprend. Des leçons, des examens peut-être. La cloche a sonné, vous êtes attablés devant une version latine. Ah! cet infernal Latin! Seigneur, je vous en prie, remettez-moi la clef de la science que vous avez donnée à Saint Pierre. En même temps, donnez-moi le secret de cette phrase. Pensez à Notre-Seigneur qui a dû subir un examen oral chez Pilate. Oui, vous dites, mais Il l'a manqué, Il l'a "raté." C'est vrai, mais voyez-en le résultat — notre rachat!

On vous a "vissé", peut-être. Est-ce que Notre Seigneur n'a pas été cloué au gibet? Il n'avait rien fait, comme vous. Et pourtant, on l'a fait souffrir.

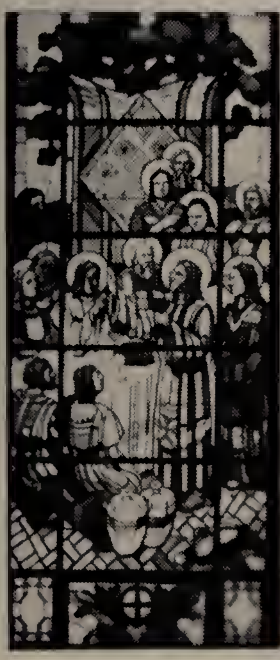
Notre journée est arrivée à sa fin. Le repos va préparer une résurrection. Voilà ce que nous suggère le vitrail suivant.

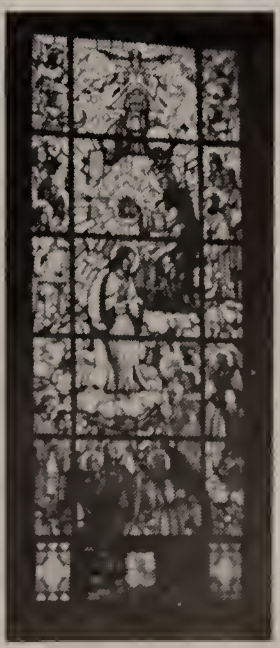
Pendant que le corps se détend, l'âme s'élève en une dernière prière auprès du Roi monté à la droite du Père. Elle fait son ascension.

Et bientôt, dans le silence du dortoir, nous nous endormons sous le regard paisible de la Vierge couronnée par son Royal Enfant.

Mes considérations, cher lecteur, vous paraîtront trop dépourvues de logique, de profondeur. Je vous renvoie donc, si votre regard perspicace veut pénétrer jusqu'au fond le secret de nos vitraux à la lecture de quelque traité théologique sur la royauté du Christ.

Lionel Simard, '51.


Roi Eucharistique


La Reine Couronnée

Ce qu'on pense de l'Héritage

Nous voici à la deuxième publication de notre nouvelle revue: *l'Héritage.* Deux mois de travail et de préparations pour composer ce modeste journal de huit pages! En vaut-il réellement toute la peine? Voilà le point . . . en vaut-il réellement la peine?

Depuis plusieurs semaines je cherche une réponse à cette question complexe, tout en courant çà et là chez les préfets et en me mêlant aux élèves; je me suis mis même aux écoutes pour recueillir quelques opinions de l'extérieur.

Il n'y a pas très longtemps, comme je passais à travers la salle de récréation, j'entendis un groupe d'élèves qui discutaient au sujet de *l'Héritage.* Curieux, j'arrêtai pour apprendre ce qu'ils en pensaient.

On le comparait avec notre ancien *"Echo".* Certes, le journal paraît très bien, dit l'un . . . . incomparablement mieux que l'*"Echo".* Ce que je lui reproche, reprit un second, c'est qu'il est trop religieux, trop sérieux: ce que je voudrais, moi, ce sont plus d'articles de sport et d'articles comiques, tels que le *"Around the Campus"* de l'*"Echo".* Un troisième continua, il y a trop de français dans l'*"Héritage";* je me demande pourquoi on ne l'écrit pas tout en anglais."

Intéressantes remarques! Si vous le voulez, j'essayerai bien d'y répondre. D'abord, il ne faut pas oublier que notre journal n'est plus seulement un reportage des activités scolaires — un "écho" — maintenant c'est notre "héritage", un journal destiné, consacré à un rôle plus élevé: à nous rappeler les raisons de notre présence ici à l'Assomption: à savoir, devenir de meilleurs chrétiens et garder la belle langue française. Donc les articles religieux et les articles français sont amplement justifiés dans notre publication. Les abandonner, n'est-ce pas remplacer, à l'en-tête *"Je maintiendrai"* par *"Je trahirai"*?

Sur les Pères de la maison, l'*"Héritage"* semble avoir fait bonne impression. On a même recueilli du Révérend Père Supérieur une appréciation très flatteuse, propre à nous rendre fiers et à nous inciter au travail.

Mais je fais volontiers mien le proverbe: *"On ne peut être juge dans sa propre cause",* et je trouve nécessaire de recourir aux opinions de quelques gens de l'extérieur.

Bien des félicitations nous sont parvenues de ce côté. D'abord le pasteur du diocèse, Monseigneur Wright lui-même, nous a fait le grand honneur de nous envoyer une lettre d'encouragement. Ensuite M. William Aubuchon, de W. E. Aubuchon Hardware & Plumbing Supplies, nous envoie un des plus beaux compliments possibles: *"A man is a little richer, after reading the articles* . . . Un homme se trouve un peu plus riche après la lecture des articles."

(Suite à la page 8)

UNE MENACE: LE SERVICE MILITAIRE

"Aujourd'hui, les Quatre Grands se réuniront pour continuer les pourparlers. En Corée, les Chinois ont avancé de trois milles au sud" . . . .

—"Ferme donc cela, Paul. C'est toujours la même chose."

—"Tu as bien raison. Je ne crois pas que les Etats-Unis et la Russie aient été deux fois de suite du même avis."

Paul reprit sa chaise et ajouta sobrement:

"Ce n'est pas plus beau en Corée. Truman a dit hier que s'il fallait en arriver à la guerre, on n'hésiterait point."

"Et moi, je dis que c'est trop tard pour y arriver, parce qu'on y est déjà. Quel beau monde!"

Oui, quel beau monde! De jour en jour, chaque passage n'aboutit qu'à l'embouteillage, chaque chemin ne finit qu'en cul-de-sac. Nous voici, sous la menace constante de l'épée.

Ce n'est que trop évident. Nous risquons tous de goûter ce bonheur douteux d'entendre les sons d'une berceuse qu'on appelle "Taps".

Regardez ce portrait: Un jeune homme du Collège qui ne voit que camp, soldats; qui n'entend que la fanfare, que le battement du tambour. Triste rêveur de dix-huit ans! Mais ce songe s'oriente chaque jour vers la réalité.

Et alors; nous n'avons plus qu'à abandonner tous désirs, tous projets? Je crois qu'il y a autre chose à faire.

Pourquoi ne pas préparer dès maintenant notre avenir?

Il faut du courage pour braver l'ennemi, et est-ce qu'on ne rencontre pas chaque jour un adversaire appelé "devoir d'état"? C'est un partenaire bien malin, celui-là. Parfois il s'abrite sous le nom de "version"; souvent il attaque sous le masque d'une composition. Nous trouvons là une belle occasion de chasser toutes ces idées noires sur l'avenir.

Et rappelons-nous que la Providence existe, même en temps de guerre. Il faut admettre que jusqu'ici, le Bon Dieu a toujours veillé sur nous C'est Lui qui nous a confiés à des maîtres qui nous dirigent; grâce à Lui nous n'avons jamais manqué de nourriture et de vêtement. Si la Providence a veillé sur notre passé, nous pouvons nous fier à elle pour l'avenir.

Dès maintenant, tâchons de bien finir notre année, en nous préoccupant d'avantage du latin et de la chimie, et un peu moins d'un lendemain qui n'est pas entre nos mains.

Au diable les hypothèses et les suppositions!

Robert Lemieux, '51.

ASSUMPTION IN RUSSIA

Remember the evening we honored Father Louis-Robert Brassard? That was the last time most of us saw him. Remember those few words he addressed us? Yes, one just had to picture him that evening. He was not the buoyant companion we had known. There was something behind his radiant smile that was clouding his spirit. Yet in spite of this he tried to be himself.

Let us picture him today. He is alone, lonely, desolate, and isolated. He is devoting his life in our most distant missionary field. We knew him to be jovial, effervescent, and very active. Today he is forced to be passive. To keep busy, he has opened a school in the embassy for the children of the personnel. It is this loneliness, this solitude that must be such a burden to him. He cannot even go to confession. However, even in his misery, he has at least the consolation that he can offer God each morning. That's what counts. Probably that is the only thing that is helping him tough it out.

In 1932, President Franklin D. Roosevelt recognized Soviet Russia with the understanding that a Catholic priest could look after the affairs of souls in this far-flung area. The pact also stipulated that a Protestant minister could enjoy the same privilege. Under this agreement, Father Leopold Braun, A.A., spent twelve years in Moscow ministering to the souls, and Father Antonio Laberge, A.A., who replaced him, continued another three years.

It's queer how things suddenly change. When Father Louis-Robert left these sacred portals, he foresaw the misery, the difficulties, and especially the discouragement that awaited him. It seems that things go from bad to worse. All the possible channels through which he could be morally persecuted were quickly filled with disheartening rapidity. The Russian government strictly forbade him to enter the only Catholic church in Moscow, Saint Louis, or to look after the affairs of the souls entrusted to his care. Father Thomas, A.A., a French priest, who was in Russia at the time of Father Louis-Robert's arrival, was ordered to return to his native land.

Whenever the words Moscow or Russia are mentioned, inevitably we, who know Father Louis-Robert, immediately think of him. We, as students at Assumption, have a special interest in Russia. The fact that he is being so inhumanly mistreated and persecuted should, therefore, reignite in our hearts a deep feeling of sympathy. Consequently, is it not logical that we should try to help him? Although the material route is blocked, the spiritual road is open to everyone. Don't forget, fellows: prayer is worth more than anything else; so, let us all do our share.

Harold D. Gould, Jr., '51.

Career Tips to the Seniors

Who is the most ardent Republican at Assumption? Father Marcellin, of course. Which Civics professor, of his own free will, being yet of sound mind, and as politically vociferous as ever, has invited a Democrat lawyer to address his Senior classes? The same Father Marcellin.

Attorney Oscar Rocheleau, the Democrat in question, was the fourth speaker made available to the Civics classes by Father Marcellin. The topic of discussion was "Juries and Jury Trials". Mr. Rocheleau, an eight-year man at Assumption (H.S. 24-Coll. 28) prudently avoided all comments which might discourage the politically thirsty and frustrated soul of our reverend professor. One cannot be too careful these days; not that Father Marcellin will ever again uphold the Republicans, but there is always the threat of the Communist Party . . . . !

The Seniors have not forgotten the first speaker of the year, Attorney Rene Brassard, a Republican of the pre-conversion days. This man bears a remarkable resemblance to Father Louis-Robert Brassard, A.A. And why not..? The two men are brothers! Mr. Brassard graduated from both Assumption High School ('35), and Assumption College ('39).

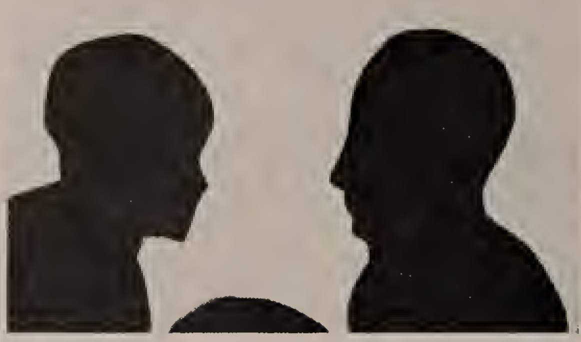
A classmate of Mr. Rocheleau, Dr. Frederic Dupre, next addressed the Civics classes. The good doctor informed us why he opposed socialized medicine and pointed out, to better indicate his stand, the relative lack of success the system has had in England. Dr. Dupre, a former navy doctor, stated that sailors under his care abused of free medical care. It is only human nature to want something which appears to be free, and yet socialized medicine would place a heavy burden on taxpayers: that includes everyone.

Since the good Father Marcellin likes to vary his speakers, the third man was a successful businessman, Mr. Henry St.-Pierre, co-owner of a large chain-making factory in Worcester. Mr. St.-Pierre gave many practical hints to future industrialists. One in particular struck our minds — and our stomachs also! "Start the day right", said Mr. St.-Pierre, "by eating a hearty breakfast."

How willingly Assumption students carry through that bit of advice, each morning they eat at this institution! Mr. St.-Pierre next discoursed upon competition, so vital in industry.

The Seniors all feel that these talks are helping to broaden their scope of the understanding of today's problems, and that by them, they are amassing precious stores of practical professional knowledge for future years.

Normand Bernard, '51.



Don and Muff

A.H.S. PLACES TWO ON ALL-CITY SQUAD

Sitting in a bus before playing the season's final football game, a few Seniors were grouped together. One player blurted out: "Gee, just think, all our practicing and playing together will end tonight." Yes, that's how it goes: a Senior ends his high school playing career and is forgotten as another boy takes his place. However, some Seniors end their careers by leaving memories at the school. Such is the case of co-captain Don Grenier and "Muff" Bouvier, both of whom made the second team of Worcester's All-City squad. Each missed the first team by a one-point margin.

The hard-driving Grenier had been in the varsity backfield since entering High School, with the exception of his Sophomore year, when he broke his wrist in a pre-season scrimmage. Don finished this present season with thirty-seven points to place sixth in city scoring.

"Muff" Bouvier, with his sturdy frame, forms an impenetrable forward wall. "Muff" was given his chance at guard last season and was immediately regarded as the team's defensive ace. This season he played offensive guard and defensive tackle; he was given a tackle berth on the All-City team.

These boys should be congratulated for their good work. They will long be remembered at Assumption as boys who brought honor to the school's football team of 1950.

Eugene Rheault, '51.

ATTENTION

Hear ye, hear ye! all ping-pong enthusiasts: practice your serves and your slams, for the school tournament is just around the corner.

As in the past, each recreation hall will have its own tournament. After that, each student who so wishes, will vote for the four best players of his class, using the tournament as a basis for his selections. These sixteen will then battle it out for top honors.

The eliminations will take place in early February, right after the mid-year exams. The high school championship will be decided sometime in March.

Lionel Simard, '51.

HOOP SCOOPS

Assumption has opened its third season under the tutelage of Brother Donat Durand in an effort to duplicate last year's trip to the Western Massachusetts Tournament. The Greyhounds boast of four of last year's starters in co-captains Bob Bourgeois and Don Grenier, Ed Bouvier and Norm Ham, all of whom are capable of causing their opponents much trouble. The Greyhounds will rely much on the swishing of Bob Bourgeois, the defending city high scorer.

Let us now board a tournament bus, pausing briefly at every stop on the road to success.

Assumption 53, David Prouty (Spencer) 43

Three veterans paced the little Greyhounds to a successful debut in a 53-43 romp over David Prouty. The Blue and White showed much promise. Norm Ham, with 15 big points, has improved his shooting considerably since last season. Bob Bourgeois' sparkling all-around play gave the Little Greyhounds confidence that once again they will have a successful season. Ed Bouvier guarded the backboards so well that on one occasion, a Prouty player was injured attempting to take the ball away from him.

Assumption 54, St. Bernard (Fitchburg) 33

Holding a slim 11-7 lead after the first period of play, the Greendalers coasted to a 54-33 victory after the arrival of Don Grenier and Ed Bouvier from the City All-Star football banquet. Unable to enjoy the food at the banquet, both Grenier and Bouvier had a feast at the expense of the fighting Bernardians. Don wound up the night with 13 points, topped only by Ferland's 15, while Bouvier's defensive work was remarkable.

Assumption 47, St. Louis 39

Contrary to what the score would seem to indicate, Assumption was "off form". A shower room remark of the game was given by the coach: "I hope that you've played that type of ball out of your system for the rest of the season". Still they did make 47 points!

Assumption 51, St. Stephens 66

"I never saw a team so hot", remarked a referee. This remark summarizes the entire contest. Pierre's yearlings had their usual poise, as their 50 points indicate, but what can be done against a team that clicks with 85 percent of its shots!

Assumption 35, St. Peter 39

The whistle blew, and immediately the spectators saw that both teams were concentrating on their defense. The Guardians used a man to man defense which bothered the Greyhounds throughout the first half. A. H. S. employed the zone during the first period, and a man to man during the second, which limited St. Peter's while Telesphore was catching up. However, it seemed that the game didn't last quite long enough!

Assumption 47, St. Bernard's 36

Entering the Fitchburg gym, Don Grenier glanced up at the low ceiling and murmured: "We'll have to play a defensive game tonight." This strategy decidedly failed throughout the first half, as the Bernardians penetrated our defense for as many as 24 points. But it proved to be successful when St. Bernard's was hard pressed to score even 12 points during the entire second half.

Assumption 52, St. Mary's 33

A more experienced Assumption quintet drubbed St. Mary's 52 to 33. The Marrettes, definitely out to spring an upset, used a two platoon system in an effort to down the little Greyhounds, but in vain. Though one platoon used a zone and the other a man to man defense, the Assumption offense was still successful in scoring 52 points.

Assumption 41, South 53

If a team has undisputed possession of the backboards, it must have height. This is the case of South against Assumption. The Colonel's first stringers are all above six feet.

Despite this obstacle, the Greyhounds kept fighting to the last whistle. However, it was the case of Goliath and David, unfortunately in reverse.

Assumption 37, Commerce 29

Holding a meager three point lead after the third period of play, the Blue and White tightened its defense to eke out a 37-29 victory over Commerce. Bibaud and Ham iced the game by scoring all of the team's ten points in the final canto as their teammates held the Mercuries to a mere five.

George Connolly, '51.
Eugene Rheault, '51.

Assomption 56, Classical 46

Pendant les années de dix-neuf cent quarante-quatre à dix-neuf cent cinquante les événements se précipitent dans le monde: chaque jour, chaque heure apporte du nouveau. A l'Assomption, changement continuel de professeurs et d'élèves. Les sports pendant ces années? Normal. Le basketball? Normal — mais il y a quelque chose de curieux, de douloureux, de trop normal: l'incapacité des joueurs de basketball de gagner une seule partie dans un certain gymnase de la ville.

Le nom de ce gymnase? South High.

Les joueurs appellent ce local "un sépulcre". Voici ce que l'un d'eux, Charles Bibaud, en dit:

"Chaque fois que je joue là, je sens que le balcon est rempli de cadavres qui rient comme des fous quand mes compagnons ou moi manquons notre coup. Quand nous sommes défaits, ils sont satisfaits, et quand je sors du gymnase, ils semblent rester là, jouissant dans notre douleur."

C'est le nom même de *South High Gymnasium* qui créait une sorte de complexe chez nos joueurs. Ils rentraient dans la salle en voulant gagner la partie, mais en pensant inconsciemment que leurs chances de sortir victorieux étaient nulles.

Six ans sans victoire! Or le trois janvier, mille neuf cent cinquante et un, cette ère de désolation atteignait sa fin.

A côté de "Assumption 56" écrit en grosses lettres, nous avons noté en petites lettres: "Classical 46."

L'année 1951 peut être heureuse pour le monde, et surtout pour l'Assomption!!

Alfred Lemire, '52.

THE SPECTATOR

Once again, the "Spectator" is here to relate those happenings which characterize the happy, normal life of Assumption's two hundred and some odd students.

Paul Lapierre, alias "Bill Bendix", has been nominated "funny man" of the year. His classmates all seem to enjoy immensely all of Bill's witticisms. But alas! Our dear prefect does not seem to fully enjoy and appreciate Bill's talent. We are all hoping that Fr. Gilbert will soon see the error of his ways!

We wish at this time, to express our condolences to Normand Grondin, who had the great misfortune to referee a basketball game without a whistle . . . RESULT . . . no fouls!!!

According to a recent survey, the faculty is in unanimous accord to say that "Larry" Bedard has not yet lost his many drags. Congratulations, "Larry"!

Robert Savoie would like to nominate Father Gilbert as a prospective member of the track team . . . his specialty is the 50 yard dash.

"Was my face red", says Roland Blais, "when I dropped all my cookies on the study hall floor". You should have offered some to Bro. Robert, "Blaisy"!

The Seniors have acquired, through very secret channels, a most precious piece of glassware — they are using it as an ornament for their radio. It must be an oriental vase of some sort. They call it the "Red Devil".

Just feast your eyes on the above photo. There sits "Don" Lussier, that supposedly shy and reserved Sophomore, surrounded by fan mail, and by his secretaries, whom he was forced to hire, in order to help him open and read the handle Don's mail.

It all started when "Don" complained that he never received any letters. Immediately, his class mates decided that Don *was going* to receive *some* letters, and how ! ! A few days later, letters and postcards began pouring in. It is said that the Greendale Post Office was obliged to hire a special clerk just to handle Don's mail.

HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING . . . . .

The Yuletide season did not go unobserved within Assumption's venerable walls. For the Seniors, it marked the last of those joyous Xmas get-togethers... for the Freshmen it was their first experience in that happiest of all occasions — celebrating Christmas.

The Seniors, under the able direction of Lawrence Richards, a lay monitor, presented an abridged version of Chas. Dicken's immortal "The Christmas Carol".

Included in the cast were:

Scrooge	Lawrence Richards
Marley's ghost	Robert Lemieux
Narrator	William Dupuis
Bob Cratchit	Harold Gould
The nephew	Ernest Beaulac
The gentleman	J. Paul Aucoin
The young boy	Robert Beaudet

The juniors presented two appropriate readings. "Sleepy" Lemire was aided by the Hallelujah choristers in a poem which will certainly live forever in the minds of the students..... HALLELUJAH!

The Sophomores and the Freshmen combined their talents to present an agreeable program of seasonal music.

Later, the Sophomores held a private party in their dorm. According to our reports, it was a howling success, thanks to Brother Leopold, and to "Duke" Dupont, who acted as M.C.

After the entertainment, the classes withdrew to their respective "rec" halls and enjoyed refreshments, carol-singing, and games. This celebration certainly did add to the joy of the season.

NOEL... NOEL... NOEL...

The Spectator, W. O. D.

Coin de l'Observateur

Ah, mais entrez, mon ami, entrez! Il y a deux mois que je ne vous ai vu. Je suppose que tout va bien chez vous. Ici, c'est bien pareil: comme toujours, les petites joies, les petites folies, les petits mauvais tours; c'est avec la même rapidité que toutes ces choses se sont passées avec les semaines qui s'écoulent si vite. Voilà déjà les fêtes passées.

J'ai beaucoup de nouvelles à vous transmettre et vous rirez certainement quand je vous dirai.... que Cléopâtre, ancienne reine d'Egypte, vint honorer le Collège de l'Assomption par sa présence pendant les "parties" de Noël . . . que les servants du réfectoire se succèdent avec une vitesse incroyable ces jours-ci.

Il y a des professeurs de Méthode qui ne savent pas apprécier de la belle visite féminine pendant leurs classes. On entendit de fameux cris d'Alleluia au gymnase pendant les fêtes de Noël.

Il vous intéressera certainement de savoir que . . . ces fêtes nous donnèrent l'occasion de découvrir des talents tout-à-fait nouveaux dans les rangs de la Syntaxe où nous doutions fort en trouver . . . qu'à cause des fêtes du Centenaire, les élèves eurent pour la première fois de très belles (?) nappes de table . . . et qu'il y eut des privilégiés qui ont préféré entrer dans les salles d'études et ne plus en sortir de la journée pendant les fêtes plutôt que d'aller s'ennuyer en ville . . .

Je crois que vous l'admettrez avec moi: nous devrions avoir des Centenaires plus souvent, au moins tous les cinq ans, car c'est bien intéressant (pour les classes et les études supprimées) . . . et nous devons féliciter la Schola pour le magnifique "Gloria" du 12 décembre surtout pour son prélude long et mélodieux.

Maintenant que la nouvelle année est arrivée, je veux la féliciter d'être bien à l'heure sans se laisser retarder par les élèves qui n'avaient pas trop hâte de la voir venir, amenant avec elle les classes, les examens, les professeurs!

A tous, une bonne année pleine de travail difficile, de thèmes grecs, de versions latines, de physique et surtout . . . de géographie (?)

Je vous tire ma révérence et reste,

Jean Lenaïf.

Centennial Mass

CE QU'ON PENSE—suite

Aussi n'oublions pas les mots d'encouragement qui nous parvinvinrent de diverses autres sources: du Très Révérend Père Wilfrid Dufault, notre provincial; de M. William Hill, qui, durant trente-cinq ans occupa le poste de "principal" de Springfield Classical High School; de M. Henri Charlebois; et enfin de Roger Martineau, ancien élève de l'école supérieure, qui continue ses études au Collège de Holy Cross.

Même trois journaux nous ont fait l'honneur d'un article assez développé. Ce sont "La Liberté", de Fitchburg, "L'Etoile", de Lowell, et "L'Indépendant", de Fall River.

A tous ceux-là qui ont bien voulu nous encourager, un sincère "merci". Certes nous n'avons pas atteint le sommet de la perfection; nous apprécions d'autant plus les félicitations reçues, sachant de quel coeur elles sont parties. Ce que nous voulons en retenir surtout c'est qu'elles nous mettent dans l'obligation de travailler afin de les mériter à l'avenir.

Raymond Guay, '51.

UNE EXPOSITION A L'ASSOMPTION?

Oui, et bien des visiteurs qui ont admiré à la fois le travail d'un artiste de talent, John Poehler, et le raccourci de cent ans d'histoire. Cent ans de vaillance passée au service de Dieu, pense le visiteur, c'est une route ouverte; il suffira de progresser pour faire grand.

ARCHBISHOP—continued

d'Alzon combined the most modern apostolate with the simplest monastic life.

After the Mass, His Excellency, Archbishop Cushing, addressed the Congregation in a rather jovial manner, and also extended his best wishes to the Order.

The guests then proceeded to the dining hall, where Bishop Wright presided, Archbishop Cushing having had to return to Boston. The banquet was served under the masterful direction of the great connoisseur, Brother Armand, whose culinary skills are well-known throughout New England. Some priests, from the land of Saint Patrick, having thoroughly enjoyed the banquet, conferred on our beloved Brother Armand the honorary degree of "Loyal Son of Hibernia" with that great gaelic name of "O'Brien".

We cannot forget our devoted nuns, who worked so hard and added their feminine touch to make the banquet a complete success. This day will ever be a memorable one at Assumption.

The Faculty and the alumni of Assumption in Greendale have been reminded that they have played an important role in the history of the Assumptionist Order; they are the "American epoch" of the Order's history. They have brought the teachings of "The Modern Monk" to the modern world. They will play an ever increasing part in the following chapters of this history.

J. Paul Marcoux, '52.

ASSUMPTION ON CBS

The Assumption Monastic Choir under the direction of Father Gilbert Chabot, a.a., appeared on the "Columbia Church of the Air", Sunday, December 10.

The broadcast originated from Radio Station WTAG. It reached everywhere in the United States, including the northern wilderness of Maine.

Gregorian Chant was sung by the Assumptionist Monastic Choir.

The rest of the music on the program was produced by the Holy Cross Choir.

The feature of the program was a talk by the Most Reverend John J. Wright, Bishop of Worcester, on "Christ in the Bible."

Letters of congratulation poured in from such large New England cities as Worcester, Providence, Hartford, New Bedford, and Boston. The popularity of the program was further attested by the multitude of letters from the smaller communities, such as Mechanicsville, Conn., Newmarket, N. H., Amesbury, Mass., and Fort Kent, Maine.

Alfred Lemire, '52.

Through the Study Hall

LA FETE DU 8 DECEMBRE—suite

fut à la hauteur de son savant directeur, le P. Gilbert Chabot.

Il ne fallut pas perdre de temps après la Messe. Un dîner attendait les élèves; il était servi sur des tables nouvellement parées. Je n'eus l'honneur, ni le bonheur, d'assister au banquet des invités. C'était, ce jour-là, les laïcs pour la plupart anciens du Collège. J'ai ouï dire cependant que les vins et une certaine omelette flambée ont eu un gros succès.

Certains invités s'égarèrent ensuite dans la salle de notre exposition. N'était-elle pas un véritable festin pour les yeux? Les remarques élogieuses nous l'ont fait croire.

Le soir, après le départ des invités, et le retour des élèves partis l'après-midi en ville, un Salut du Très Saint Sacrement termina cette grande journée. C'est le Rév. Père Wilfrid Dufault, A.A., provincial des Assomptionistes de l'Amérique du Nord, qui clôtura ainsi la double fête de la céleste protectrice du Collège, et d'un Centenaire à jamais mémorable.

Marcel Massicotte, '52.
François Brault, '52.

In Memoriam

On nous annonce la mort subite de M. Omer Amyot de Manchester, N. H. Père de deux de nos élèves, Robert et Charles, ainsi que du Frère Paul Amyot, a.a., novice à Bergerville, il rendit le dernier soupir à la suite d'une crise cardiaque.

Nous recommandons aussi à vos prières M. Emery England, ancien élève de la classe de '46 de l'Ecole Supérieure. C'est sur le champ de bataille de Corée qu'il fit au Seigneur le sacrifice de sa jeune vie.

Jean-Paul Aucoin, '51.

JE MAINTIENDRAI

HERITAGE

Vol. I Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., April 1951 No. 3

Nouveaux Membres de la Société d'Honneur

Le 14 février 1951, à midi, le Révérend Père Marcellin A. Parent, A.A. entra au réfectoire. Nous vîmes tout de suite qu'il avait une nouvelle importante à nous communiquer. La Faculté s'était réunie dans la matinée et avait élu sept versificateurs et quatre élèves de Méthode pour former la Société d'Honneur.

Les membres maintenus sont: Ernest Beaulac, Fitchburg; Normand V. Bernard, Winsted, Conn.; George H. Connolly, Hamilton, Mass.; Harold D. Gould, Jr., Blackstone, Mass; Raynald P. Lemieux, No. Adams; et Lionel R. Simard, Manchester, N. H.

A notre grande satisfaction nous vîmes s'y ajouter un versificateur, Donald Grenier, Worcester, et quatre élèves de Méthode: William K. Amiotte, Southbridge; Henry N. Archambault, No. Grosvenordale, Conn.; J. Paul Marcoux, New Bedford; et Ernest D. Sylvestre, Providence, R. I.

C'est alors que je me suis demandé ce qu'était au juste cette Société. Voici quelques renseignements que j'ai pu recueillir.

La Société Nationale d'Honneur des Ecoles Secondaires des Etats-Unis fut fondée en 1922 par l'Association Nationale des Directeurs des Ecoles Secondaires. Son but est d'intéresser d'avantage les élèves aux succès scolaires. Les élèves sont parfois trop encouragés dans les seuls sports et oublient ainsi qu'ils doivent devenir des hommes complets. La Société cherche à favoriser surtout les études et la formation du caractère.

Pour y être admis, un élève est jugé sur quatre points dont les initiales figurent dans l'emblème de la Société (C. S. L. S.)

Le "C" indique que l'élève doit avoir un caractère fort, énergique et tenace, capable d'influencer ses camarades et de les pousser à une vie scolaire plus intense.

Le premier "S" (scholarship) signifie

(suite à la page 8)

Assumption in two Tournaments

Here we are again at the end of another basketball season. Assumption, this year, was invited to the C.Y.O. tournament in Lawrence, Mass., and, of course, participated in the Assumption College Invitation Tournament.

On March 1, our older brothers in the College had a pep rally to encourage the Little Greyhounds. The speakers included Rev. Fathers Armand and George and Brother Donat, coach of the varsity. Student speakers were Marcel St. Sauveur, co-captain of the College Greyhounds, and Leo Bouvier who was toastmaster. Bob Bourgeois '51 and Don Grenier '51, co-captains of the varsity expressed their thanks in the name of the team.

The players left at 12:20 P.M. on March 2, hoping to beat Keith Academy (8-7) who was to be Assumption's first opponent. On paper the Greyhounds seemed to be the stronger of the two, having a record of 13 and 8.

The game started at 9:00 P.M., Friday. Pierre's Pups were at full strength and played well all the way. When the buzzer sounded for the end of the first half the Blue and White was ahead 20-18. At the end of the third period the score was 35-35. With Keith leading 47-44 in the fourth period, Charlie Bibaud tapped one in to make it 47-46. Keith froze the ball and Taplin, Keith's high scorer for the night, broke through the Pup's defense to score with 25 seconds remaining in the game. The Greyhounds kept fighting. Norm Ham was fouled in the act of shooting. He took one shot and hit. Assumption then took the ball in from outside, but could not score and the game ended 49-47. Bob Bourgeois and Don Grenier were the high scorers for Assumption with 13 points each.

The winner of this tournament was Lawrence Central Catholic High.

The Assumption Tournament's Class A finals ended with the greatest upset in its five years' history.

Before the Chicopee-Adams game, all the wise basketball experts were prophesying an easy Adams victory—but the underdogs came through.

Before the Chicopee-St. Peter's game, every intelligent man in Worcester was ready to stake a fortune on St. Peter's—but when all was done, last year's Tournament champions were uncrowned.

(continued on page 8)

Bishop Wright congratulates Chicopee Captain

Le Cercle Français S'élargit

Faute de nouvelles sensationnelles — les centenaires, même les jubilés n'arrivent pas tous les ans — je voudrais vous relater des évènements plus intimes. C'est un plat peut-être maigre au jugement de quelques-uns. Mais, au moment où j'écris, nous sommes en Carême! . . . .

J'essayerai de vous prouver qu'on s'occupe, même pendant l'hiver. Et mon intention est de vous parler des activités

(suite à la page 8)

★ HOVERING OVER A FREE STUDY ★

Last Friday, during a task period, my mind grew dense, my eyelids heavy, and I wandered into another world; and, in some unknown manner, I hovered above the study hall on a feathery cloud.

And through the dusky haze, I can barely distinguish figures beneath me. A few are playing cards but their cards seem magic-like. They are large pieces of paper with only numerals inscribed upon them. Perhaps they were designed by some ingenious Seniors. However, two students sitting closely together can easily play the game. The wreathed smiles upon their faces seem to imply, "The monitor will never suspect us."

And amidst all this activity, a Junior peacefully sleeps. Perhaps the curriculum is too strenuous for him.

However, behind him, his fellow student seems extremely agitated and nervous. He is trying to escape the ever careful eye of the monitor. Every two or three minutes he lifts his eyes from the trashy magazine that he is reading, and of course they meet those of the monitor who notices his surreptitious attitude.

Fluttering above the lower classmen, I observe two or three of them wandering through worthless magazines. Slouched in their seats, they lazily turn over the pages. Someone has seen a joke. He beckons his neighbors and it passes throughout the study. They seem to enjoy the joke, because through the hazy cloud, their gleaming eyes and smiling faces are visible as the joke passes on from one student to another.

As the cloud soars on, I spy a daydreamer who is reading a letter in a mysterious way. The letter is before him, but his lifeless eyes stare at the ceiling for over fifteen minutes. Perhaps it's from an old classmate, but it certainly seems interesting!

Believe it or not, some students even occupy themselves with Dick Tracy and Li'l Abner.

However, I notice that many pupils have realized the importance of reading. Diligently and attentively, they ponder over an interesting book.

Other serious scholars assiduously work over a mathematical problem. The problem is difficult, but they appear to consider it as a challenge. Their unwearied efforts seem to say, "There's no problem that can stump us."

As I rubbed my eyes, I became puzzled. How did I witness such an experience? Through what manner did I leave this world and see the students during a free study? But I did, I really did see them.

Ernest Beaulac, '51.
Marcel Massicotte, '52.

FLANERIE PARMI LES LIVRES

A ma droite, un alignement de treize meubles silencieux mais non muets! Là-bas, à l'autre extrémité de la salle, un Père, penché sur un fichier, s'occupe à classer des cartons. Une lumière diffuse tombant de quelques fenêtres, enveloppe une dizaine de tables. Je suis à la bibliothèque.

J'ai rarement le somptueux loisir de me plonger dans les profondeurs de ce sanctuaire; mais aujourd'hui, dimanche, ma seule préoccupation est d'y passer l'après-midi en visite chez les amis, les littérateurs, et d'y observer mes confrères de classe.

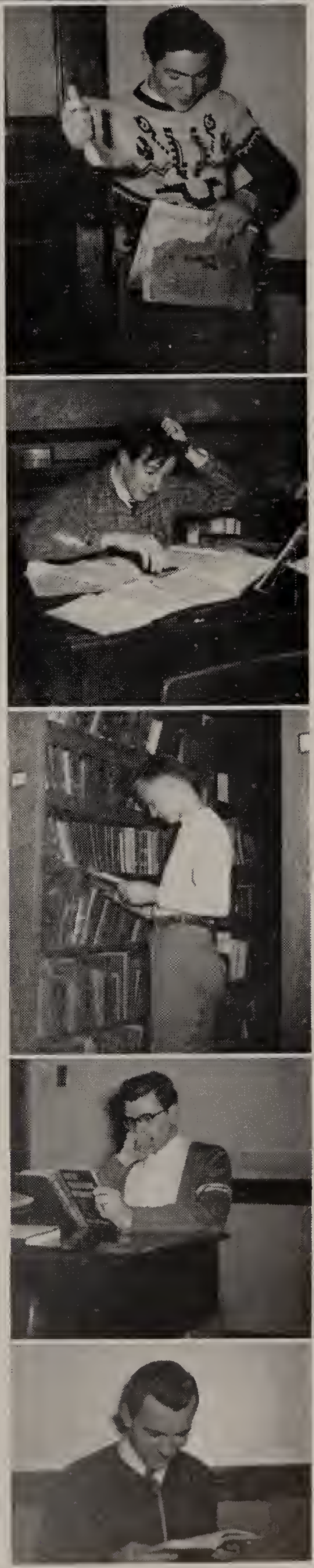
Près de moi une table est inondée de revues à couvertures multicolores; Raymond s'y baigne; il se plonge dans les photos, les peintures ou les gravures. Bientôt, distrait, il laisse tomber la revue pour en feuilleter une autre. "Mon Dieu, que le temps a la vie dure! Quand cette après-midi sera-t-elle passée?" Raymond s'est levé pour prendre quelques bouffées d'air à la fenêtre et le voilà attablé de nouveau et les pages tournent et le regard se perd au loin. Pauvre Raymond, demain tu écriras à maman: "A l'Assomption, on travaille vingt-quatre heures par jour. Jamais de temps libre!"

A la table suivante j'admire un acrobate; Robert se balance sur sa chaise d'une manière telle qu'à tout instant, je suis pour lui dans la terreur et l'étonnement. Le voilà qui sourit; le voilà figé dans l'immobilité; le voilà qui pleure. Robert se tient la tête d'une main et il tient de l'autre le livre. Il se frise vigoureusement les cheveux avec les doigts et étaye son menton. Devant lui aucun carnet, aucune plume, aucun cahier . . . Robert lit . . . un roman.

Près de la porte, sur la première table Richard a sombré dans une encyclopédie. Il doit être en train de préparer sa thèse de baccalauréat; il n'y a pas moyen de la distraire de son travail; il y est perdu tout entier. Il parcourt avidement chaque page de son volume. Les feuilles écrites s'accumulent devant lui. Aurais-je par hasard affaire à un copiste sorti d'un monastère carolingien?

Armand cherche, je ne sais quoi. Ses yeux sont ronds et brillants; ses joues enfflammées; sa démarche est souple; ses gestes vifs et précis. Il semble présent partout; le voilà qui passe dans un rayonnage, effleure de la main trois rayons; il happe un volume; ce n'est pas le livre voulu. Il continue ailleurs ses recherches. At-t-il trouvé? On dirait qu'il poursuit une flamme dans l'obscurité et le silence.

Je verrai toujours dans notre bibliothèque quatre catégories d'habitués: ceux qui ont trop de temps à leur disposition, ceux qui s'amusent dans les romans, ceux qui besognent, et enfin ceux qui cherchent, qui poursuivent la lumière dans une course sans fin. *Ernest D. Sylvestre*, '52.



LISONS — ET LISONS BIEN

Avez-vous jamais examiné, dans un endroit perdu, une de ces maisons qu'on dit hantées. Leur apparence n'a rien d'attrayant. Çà et là, des fenêtres manquent. Elles souffrent de l'économie de peinture. Des bardeaux n'ont pas résisté au temps et sont fendus. La couverture s'en est allée par endroits. Si nous pénétrons à l'intérieur, c'est un autre spectacle. Un nuage de poussière vient à notre rencontre. Les murs sont ternes. Dans les coins, des toiles d'areignées se sont solidement établies. Les pièces sentent le renfermé. Le plancher est peut-être solide, mais j'en doute fort.

Vue de l'extérieur comme de l'intérieur, cette maison donne une bonne idée de celui qui l'habite. Ce n'est pas celle-là que vous choisiriez pour votre demeure. Cependant, je me demande si vous n'en avez pas une semblable. Je me demande si en vous-même on ne sent pas ce renfermé. Y avez-vous jamais songé? . . . Vous allez me dire que je perds la tête et que je vais hasarder une énorme sottise. Mais franchement, ce que je vous dis là je ne pense pas que ce soit sot.

Il s'agit, chers lecteurs, de nous construire un intérieur où il fasse bon habiter. Il me semble, à cette fin trois opérations sont nécessaires: meubler, épousseter, aérer.

Meubler une pièce, ce n'est pas une petite affaire. On ne va pas s'arrêter devant un magasin et fixer son choix sur ce qui attire de prime abord. A première vue, le contreplaqué plaît parfois mieux que le chêne. Mais voici un bureau, un chef-d'oeuvre d'ébéniste: cela suffit-il pour que je l'achète. Qu'en ferai-je dans mon salon? Il faut savoir éliminer impitoyablement ce qui, au lieu de garnir, n'est qu'un encombrement.

La bibliothèque renferme des meubles: les livres. Avant de les sortir des rayons, on doit savoir reconnaître les meilleurs et parmi ces derniers ceux qui conviennent à notre personne. Ceux-là, comment les discerner? Ils sont faits pour nous, si nous les comprenons mieux et s'ils nous font le plus de plaisir, oui, je dis bien, s'ils nous font le plus de plaisir, de vrai plaisir.

L'ameublement doit être entretenu. Laissez une chaise dans un coin quelques jours; quand vous la reprenez, vos doigts s'impriment dans la poussière, à moins que quelqu'un ait eu la charité de s'asseoir dessus! Que fait la maman tous les matins? Elle s'arme du balai, elle passe un linge sur les tables, les chaises, elle ramasse les objets qui traînent. L'âme aussi ramasse de la poussière. Nos connaissances, il faut les rafraîchir. Nos idées, il faut leur redonner de l'éclat. Nos bons sentiments, il faut y repasser sans cesse.

Ce n'est pas fini. Quand tout est en ordre, votre mère ouvre les châssis et alors, soudain tout change. La fraîcheur se répand partout, les rayons du soleil viennent tout illuminer. Que serait le plus beau mobilier sans cette lumière? . . . Maintenant que votre intérieur est meublé et orné, donnez-y accès à l'air et au soleil. Comment s'ouvre votre intelligence? Par la réflexion. Autrement dit au cours d'une lecture sachez lever la tête et vous demander: "ce que l'auteur dit là, est-ce vrai?" Puis laissez la lumière de la vérité pénétrer en vous et éclairer les coins obscurs de votre âme.

Pendant nos années de "high school", le temps nous est donné pour aménager notre demeure future, celle dans laquelle nous vivrons. Puissions-nous la rendre belle afin qu'un jour elle nous soit agréable et qu'elle nous fasse honneur devant ceux que nous admettrons.

Harold D. Gould, Jr., '51

AU LIT DEPUIS HUIT ANS

"La sainteté . . . ! C'était beau autrefois, mais c'est bien démodéen 1951." Vous l'avez peut-être pensé, cher lecteur, mais en êtes-vous sûr?

De passage à la "Massachusetts General Hospital", des Pères du collège entendirent parler du "saint du huitième étage". Quel est ce "saint" et quels miracles a-t-il faits pour qu'on le canonise de son vivant?

Qui est-il? C'est quelqu'un qui a vécu parmi nous presque inaperçu. Nous ne nous rendions guère compte de sa présence, que le matin, lorsqu'on lui portait la sainte communion. Ce jeune Père canadien fit ses études à St. Victor puis se dirigea chez les Pères Assomptionistes de Québec. De 1937 à 1942, le Père Abel — c'est son nom — termina ses études en France où il fut consacré prêtre pour l'éternité à Nîmes, le 29 juin, 1942.

Depuis ce temps-là, il dut se résigner à garder le lit. Le cancer lui ronge la moëlle épinière. Depuis huit ans, son histoire c'est l'histoire de sa maladie. A l'heure actuelle, il séjourne à l'hôpital de Boston où il a résisté à tous les traitements. Il s'est offert comme sujet d'observation. Les conclusions seront utiles aux futures victimes de la même maladie, mais, il le sait bien, son cas à lui est trop avancé pour qu'il puisse en tirer profit.

"Et maintenant, me direz-vous, quels miracles a-t-il faits?" Le plus grand de ses miracles, n'est-ce pas la perpétuelle sérénité qu'il a gardée depuis si longtemps. A l'hôpital, son sourire lui attire une foule de visiteurs. Il y a même des gens, jusque-là hostiles à la religion, qui viennent frapper à sa porte.

Faut-il le plaindre? . . . Il faudrait plutôt l'envier! Mais de grâce, ne l'oublions pas dans nos prières quotidiennes, et surtout, essayons de l'imiter . . . Cultivons l'ambition de devenir un jour, puisque c'est possible . . . un saint ! ! !

Georges Charland, 51.

Big Talk from Small People

"I never swore till I came to this school." I have heard this statement; have you? Yet, what have you and I done about it? Are you willing to take such a statement on the chin without flinching? I am not. If I did, then I would no longer be worthy of the name CHRISTian.

It seems that swearing is the best way a student may "show off" his vocabulary. It is a rather queer way of respecting the second commandment. It surely is just a "big" way of showing the "smallness" of one's mind.

Are people impressed by the extent of a swearer's vocabulary? If they laugh when they hear another swear, are they laughing with him, or at him? . . . unless, of course, they are swearers too.

Swearing may be one way of saying to Christ: "Thank you, O Lord, for having redeemed mankind"! If so, then the swearer's gratitude must be located at the tip of his toes. He continues using Christ's Name as he wouldn't allow his mother and father's name to be used.

The eight following quotations on swearing were expressed by the Rev. Albert D. Talbot, S.S., Catholic Chaplain, now stationed at Crile Veterans Administration Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.

I swear because:

"It proves I have self-control." In fact, I have so much self-control that I choose with care each word in my speech so as to emphasize my point. I always try to better my last emphasis, either by adding force to the word, or by finding a longer one to impress my friends.

"It indicates how clearly my mind operates." My mind is so clear and free of common sense that there is little thought to interfere with my thinking-up new exclamations.

"It makes my conversation pleasing to everyone." It isn't often that good people have a chance to appreciate a really fluent swearer. They are quite rare these days; I am one of the privileged few.

"It leaves no doubt in anyone's mind as to my good breeding, culture and refinement." What an impression I must give of my family and background. I now know the exact time to swear; also, when it will most delight a gathering; and, the number of times my "etiquette" demands that such a word should be repeated.

"It impresses people that I have more than ordinary education." We may make an even greater boast. We can swear fluently in two languages, for we major in both English and French.

"It makes me a very desirable personality among women and children and among respectable society." Children look up to me as a great teacher. Who, but myself, has such a varied vocabulary?

"It is my way of honoring God who said, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord Thy God in vain." God said that thousands of years ago. Times have changed; we must keep up with the new trends. After all, at Assumption we are always supposed to do things perfectly and be right up to date. So why not be right up to date in swearing too?

The final reason for swearing which needs no explanation is, *"It is a strong way to express a a weak mind."*

N.B.—Most of this does not apply only to real swearers, but also to those who use other words that smell of the same foul odor.

J. Paul Marcoux, 52.

FAMILY LIFE AT ASSUMPTION

One cool summer night following their son Paul's graduation from grammar school, a father and mother were discussing where to send this young man to high school: they were intent on choosing a school where his family life would continue to flourish as it did in his own home. They sat gazing at the stars, and progress was very slow.

A thought flashed across the mind of Paul's father: he remembered that one of his friends had graduated from Assumption. The next day, at the office, Assumption High and its family life were the topic of conversation between the two men.

"Whether at work or at play", reminisced the alumnus between two puffs, "there is always that something special in the relations between the Fathers and the students. While I attended school, I noticed that everywhere around me, there was a group of Fathers or Brothers playing a game of football, baseball, handball, or what-have-you, together with the boys. But the most striking example of family life at the school occurred on the night of a basketball game in the striking example of family life invariably occurred in the gymnasium, where every game was a roof-raising exhibition in which players, students and Faculty took part alike.

The man at the office mentioned only sports. But we must not forget the family spirit which exists in the classroom and in our other contacts with the Faculty. One of our teachers can be quoted as saying: "I'm just like a father to you boys, having had nine children of my own!" In times of difficulties, he is there to help us. The nick-name "Ma", that we attribute to another member of the Faculty, is proof enough that we realize the paternal — or should I say the maternal — powers exercised towards us in various ways.

Then, again, most of our teachers are "Fathers", aren't they? and there must be contained in the very title "Father" something that pertains to a family and its spirit!

Raynald Lemieux, '51.

LAST HOOP SCOOPS

Finishing fourth in the Catholic League and fifth in the city standings, the team certainly deserves to be congratulated. Had it been possible to schedule Sacred Heart for a second game, they might have tied for third and fourth in these respective standings.

Let us continue where we left off in January.

Assumption 51, North 40

We know nothing but the score, as no one saw the game!

St. John's 53, Assumption 39

The crowd was wild as Telesphore surged to a 9-6 lead at the quarter. But matters changed in the second period as the Pioneers took control of the backboards and penetrated the weakening Assumption defense to tally 23 big points. No less than 60 fouls were called in the game between these two archrivals.

Assumption 49, St. Mary's 44

Telesphore marched over to St. Mary's, confident he would return home victorious. When the game started, Telesphore was sound asleep, while a scheming St. Mary's team had planned a skillful plot. When Telesphore finally awoke at the end of the period, he was startled by the frightening score. He was losing considerably. The sting of humiliation had struck him fiercely, and he felt the need of bitter retaliation. The game went on as Greyhound fought violently to retain his honor. He climbed and climbed, until he pulled through to a clinching finish that spelled victory.

Assumption 53, Holy Name 22

We constantly filled the basket with points behind Connie Ferland's masterful side push shots and the fine play of streaking Red Bouthillier. It was a gala time watching that new wizard with a pass and a fake, Joey Bouchard. Truly, the future is promising.

Assumption 51, St. Stephen's 36

The Little Greyhounds amazed the home crowd with one of its best games of the season, by avenging an early setback at the hands of the Stevedores. Tit for tat will tell the story of the first fifteen minutes of the game. St. Stephen's covered our tallies with two points of their own. However, they were quite surprised in the second canto, when, after bringing the ball up court, they found Don Grenier all alone sinking a lay up shot. Don, by far the defensive star of the night, did this four times to give Telesphore an 8 point lead at half-time.

Trade 34, Assumption 33
Trade 33, Assumption 32

Three seconds to go, we're behind, 33-32, Bourgeois is at the foul line: it's in, 33 all. "We'll win in the overtime", thought all Assumption rooters. But wait — one second ticks by — only two left — the impossible happened. An Assumption cager fouled with but two seconds left in the game and a tied score. A hush fell over the spectators as the Trade player stood at the foul line. Swish— and there went the game. By how close a margin can you lose?

A week later, a second edition of the same game broke our hearts!

Assumption 53, Sacred Heart 44

The Blue and White entered into a hot, sizzling ball game where the lead changed sides frequently. A few minutes were left and the gap was close, but with a final spurt the Greyhound team marched into complete control of a thrilling victory behind the heavy support of Archie Archambault.

Assumption 49, St. Louis 38

After rolling up an easy 21 to 6 lead in the first quarter, the Assumption starters were relieved. Everybody thought that the game would be a walkaway. However, the Cavalier's never-say-die spirit forced the starters to reappear in the second half and made them sweat for a victory.

St. John's 76, Assumption 56

Half-time score: 30 to 27, in favor of St. John's.

You may well ask yourself if it is possible to be so close against St. John's, the Western Massachusetts' Champions.

Yes it is, and the score indicates the type of ball that the Greyhounds were playing. They were'nt playing against the legendary St. John's, they were playing against a team they knew could be conquered, and were trying to be the conquerors.

I remember saying to myself at half-time: "If the team continues like this, it'll win for sure."

The third quarter started and three first-stringers left almost immediately via the foul route; the other two in the fourth quarter. What could be done?

All Assumption could say is: "We play them again — next year!"

St. Peter's 43, Assumption 35

The Assumption team playing before a frisky crowd was baffled by the impregnable defensive zone of St. Peter's, which forced our boys to shoot from the outside. This made our scoring low; consequently, the Blue and White switched to a zone to slow down the opposition, but this only brought on a three minute freeze. Telesphore readopted the man to man system and began fighting furiously. But it was too late and the Assumption team dropped a disappointing decision to terminate their season.

However, Greyhound can be proud of an honorable 13-8 record that won for them an invitation to the C.Y.O. Tournament at Lawrence.

George Connolly, '51
Francis Brassard, '52
Eugene Rheault, '51

Guay, New Ping-pong Champion

In a hard-fought battle that could have gone either way, Raymond Guay of Senior A defeated slamming Euclide DesRochers, five games to three, for the school championship on February 14th. The latter, last year's champion, made use of all his best shots, but the determined Guay would not be beaten.

There appeared to be a bit of magic in Guay's victory. Out of obscurity, he gained his first success in competition, winning the first tournament in which he played. There was a bit of revenge, too, for DesRochers had eliminated Guay in the senior's semi-finals this year.

The two finalists earned their way to a school tournament berth through the votes of their classmates. Laferte, the senior champ, and Robert Bourgeois were also elected. Among the junior crop, the cream appeared to be Paul Fortin, Roger Bacon, Arthur Charlebois, and Joel Audibert. The sophomores chose Normand Grondin, their champion, Pierre Tougas, Francis Eastman, and William Paquin. Tournament experience was gained by four yearlings, Ernest Pick, freshman champion, George Bonnici, Joseph Lefrançois, and Arthur Harnois.

Roland Laferte further distinguished himself in the ping-pong field on February 9th, by winning a beautiful gilt medal in the boys club tourney. Against some of the East's better players, he reached the semi-finals. He returned the following night, only to lose a close match to the former Eastern states champion. In the doubles tournament, at the boys club, Leo Paquette, together with Paul Fortin, reached the semi-finals.

Mention must be made of the school doubles tournament which came to an end on March 7th. In an all-senior final, Raymond Guay and Jean.-P. Aucoin defeated Roland Laferte and Euclide DesRochers. Thus was brought down the curtain on the 1951 ping-pong tournaments at Assumption. *Lionel Simard, '51*

THE SPECTATOR

Spring is just around the corner, and already quite a few students have that "I - hope - the - summer - vacation - will - hurry - up - and - get - here" look. At any rate, let's take a look around and see what's new at Assumption.

Before we go any further, we would like to extend our deepest sympathies to the referees all over the world. It seems that Robert Choquette '51, took it upon himself to disgrace the noble profession just mentioned. We hear that a petition is being circulated to outlaw Bob's ever refereeing again.

The Freshman-Sophomore orchestra made its debut the other night at the Becker vs. Assumption College basketball game. There was only one thing wrong. They played beter during practice than in public. But they redeemed themselves at the St. Peter's vs. Assumption High game, where more numerous and more experienced musicians turned our gym into a Pop's concert hall! Their version of the national anthem was inspiring to the utmost.

The entire class of '51 was dumbfounded when Raymond Guay, ping-pong champion of the High School, gave an exhibition with Roland Laferte, the Senior ping-pong king. They played not for gold, not for records . . . but for the benefit of a fair, young damsel, whose escort was none other than our genial editor.

"This is Station WAHS, Assumption' High School's own radio Station . . . " These were the words that greeted the expectant ears of the students in dorms 3 and 4, on the evening of "Mardi Gras". For the first time, they had the pleasure of listening to a program from their very own studio. The program was under the direction of Jean Dupont '53 who served as "M.C" and "Disc Jockey" for the evening.

The program started off with two selections by our own Ronald "Dennis Day" Trudeau. Before we had time to come out of our reverie, Daniel Tondre '54, the master accordionist, and Roger Tourville '53 with his saxophone, filled the air with music and color. We hope to be hearing again from WAHS in the very near future!

The "Spectator" has just finished conducting a school-wide survey to determine which student has the most nicknames. After a long inquiry, we find that "Ernie", "Junior", "Icky", "Genius", "Moonface", "Pelican", "The Chins" Beaulac '51 won the heated contest.

My name is Thomas and I'm from Missouri, so I am a bit incredulous about this next bit of news. Is it true that "Buzzy" Lefrançois '54 has been seen listening to that thrilling day-time serial, "Helen Trent"?

"Clem" Mercier '54 is *quite* the basketball fan. He became so engrossed in the St. Peter's game, that he gave Jackie Donahue, St. Peter's guard, a friendly shove, when the latter tried to take the ball out on the side line. By the way, Clem, what did that referee say to you?

During the Adams vs. Chicopee game, we met, much to our dismay, the most ardent fan of basketball. A certain young mother, accompanied by her unwilling offspring, was noticed to be doing much of the cheering. Fortunately, Donald Dragon and Maurice Albert were seated directly in front of her. When the child began competing with its mother, she unhesitatingly entrusted the young one to the delicate care of the aforementioned baby sitters.

"Goosey" Gosselin '53 has been granted, upon the insistence of his classmates, a membership card in the Tall Tale Tellers of America, Inc. It seems that Goosey told of the active part he took in a combat between two armies of ants. By the way, Goosey, were you wounded?

I'll be back soon, to enlighten you on what goes on around your campus. Remember . . . only two more months till graduation . . . so . . . keep smiling!

W. O. D.

Coin de l'Observateur

Bonjour, mes amis, nous voici encore une fois réunis après un mois qui n'a pas été très riche. Il n'y a pas eu beaucoup d'incidents de valeur pendant ce mois, tout comme il n'y a pas eu beaucoup de congés. Demandez-en des nouvelles à certains élèves qui se privent de leur week-end!

Je suis sûr que vous aussi vous pensez que le temps passe vite . . . Regardons un peu ce qui aurait pu arriver depuis notre dernière rencontre; rappelez-vous cependant qu'on doit rire même si la chanson n'est pas trop comique. Donc: "prière au high school de sortir" le sourire et de m'encourager un peu.

Comme vous le savez, des Pères, qui s'occupent de la formation des élèves (?) sont persuadés que quelques heures en étude le mercredi et le samedi assoupliraient bien les muscles!

Soudain, lors de l'annonce d'un tournoi, ces mêmes Pères décident que des voyages à Boston en autobus seraient préférables — les préfets ont des raisons que la raison ne comprend pas!

"Oui, messieurs, si je ne me trompe, c'est bon aussi de parler un peu" de l'arrivée à notre collège de ce précieux document, la Déclaration de l'Indépendance Américaine . . . De telles surprises sont parfois fatales aux professeurs . . . Vive la Grande Charte!

Il est aussi des professeurs qui ont trouvé les unités de l'ancien temps trop maigres, et ils comptent maintenant tant de moitiés dans les leurs que c'est impressionnant! . . . Mais on connaît le refrain: "Arrangez-vous avec le professeur, je n'y peux rien, moi — voir le numéro 6 du règlement, s.v.p." . . . . . "revenons à nos moutons", répond un Frère, armé d'un balai (sans allusion au retour du Frère Armand) . . . . "mon oeil!", répète un troisième . . . .

"Cum Ostiis essent" signifie "après la distribution de la Sainte Communion", selon certains élèves de Méthode . . . . .

On se permet dans cet institut de manquer des classes et de supprimer des études matinales sous prétexte qu'il y aurait un peu de maladie dans la maison . . . . Demandons aux infirmiers s'ils ont eu bien des malades . . . Rapport de l'infirmier: Pas un seul cas d'indigestion pendant le carême, mais 46 cas d'inanition . . . . A-t-on jamais vu un tel pêle-mêle dans les cours? . . . holà, les Versificateurs, que faites-vous dans les salles de la Syntaxe? . . . "celui qui s'élève sera abaissé, et celui qui s'abaisse sera élevé!"

On a pu admirer lors de la fête de Notre Saint Père, Pie XII, de belles manifestations à son égard . . . on voulut même, pour le conserver plus longtemps, raccourcir son pontificat d'une année!.... A cette occasion, une nouvelle liturgie s'est introduite dans la maison et les conséquences en sont scandaleuses! . . . . Peut-on s'imaginer des statues découvertes en plein milieu du temps de la Passion, même dans le bas-choeur — est-ce une partie du sanctuaire? — y aurait-il soudain manque d'étoffe? . . .

J'offre mes condoléances aux élèves d'Eléments pour le petit nombre de cartes de la Saint-Valentin qu'ils ont reçues —c'est une autre affaire en Versification. Cette fête nous permit de réaliser combien populaire était un certain préfet de discipline, ainsi que le propriétaire d'un magasin du sous-sol!

Vous souhaitant une meilleure santé après les vacances, et me recommandant à vos bonnes prières récitées avec tant de vivacité et d'allégresse, je reste

Jean Lenaïf.

In Memoriam

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières madame Alida Lemire, de Worcester, mère de Louis et d'Alfred Lemire, actuellement élèves à l'Ecole Supérieure, et de Joseph, Georges et Paul, anciens élèves. Elle souffrait du cancer depuis de longs mois.

NATIONAL CATHOLIC BOOK WEEK

A book exposition was sponsored by the Assumption College Book Review Forum in conjunction with the National Catholic Book Week. This exhibit, ideally located in the reading room of the school library, was extended over a period of two weeks, from February 18 to March 4.

The display consisted of several distinct sections and panels, neatly and artistically arranged to arouse the curiosity of young and old, and to make them swallow the sugar-coated pill: the necessity and utility of reading Catholic books. This was accomplished by the exhibition of about four hundred and fifty volumes by contemporary Catholic authors. A short biographical sketch of each writer was placed atop his works.

One side of the book exhibit exposed a pamphlet division consisting of some four hundred brochures on various practical topics such as vocations, the Sacraments, dating and courtship. On the other side, the National Federation of Catholic College Students (such is the meaning of NFCCS) had a section of its own and exhibited several popular magazines and journals, plus information and propaganda about itself.

The main point of interest for high school students was a display of best-sellers, such as: "The Saga of Citeaux" series (Rev. M. Raymond, O.C.S.C.), "The Greatest Story Ever Told" (F. Oursler), "One Moment Please" (Rev. J. Keller), "La rencontre du Seigneur" (Msgr. Chevrot), "Le fou de Notre-Dame" (P. Maximilien Kolbe), "Témoin de la Lumière" (F. Saintonge, S.J.). All students anxious to obtain extra points might store away their comics and detective stories long enough to read one of the worth-while books.

The original purpose of the Catholic exhibit was portrayed in these few words which towered over the books exposed: "To restore all things in Christ through books."

Raymond Beauregard '53
Roger Léveillé '53

ASSUMPTION IN TWO—continued

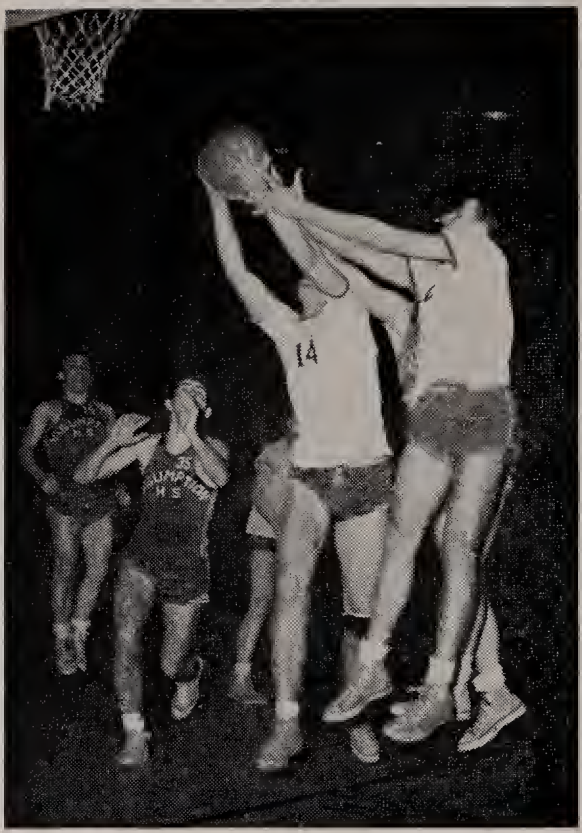
Before the Chicopee-Matignon game, Matignon, the unbeatable team with the 20-0 record, was to pulverize their opponents into the finest of powders — but:

when all the roaring was over;

after captain Skypeck had dropped unconscious to the floor from exhaustion;

when Bishop Wright finally awarded the championship trophy; THEN Chicopee was the team, and Skypeck was the man to receive it.

Assumption High had entered this tournament. However, after a long and courageous fight, they finally gave way to Holyoke Catholic, 45-40. Holyoke came with a season record of 16 and 5, and played a game well worthy of its record.


Tournament Action against Keith

In the Class B competition, Auburn High School, making its first appearance in our Tournament, captured the championship with an impressive victory over Ware High School.

Ronald Bouchard, '53
Francis Eastman, '53
Normand Grondin, '53

NOUVEAUX MEMBRES—suite

qu'il doit réussir dans ses études. Une moyenne régulière de 85 % est exigée.

Le "L" (leadership) demande qu'il soit chef par la parole et par l'exemple.

Le dernier "S" rappelle qu'il doit être serviable. Un membre doit être capable de se dévouer sans espoir de rémunération.

Sur ses qualités, le candidat est jugé par un conseil de l'école, composé du Supérieur, du Préfet des Etudes, du Préfet de Discipline, et de tous les professeurs de la troisième et de la quatrième année de l'Ecole Supérieure.

La Société d'Honneur se réunit toutes les deux semaines. A la première réunion, en suivant le mode parlementaire, elle a élu ses officiers. Donald J. Grenier '51 fut nommé président, George H. Connolly '51, vice-président, et J. Paul Marcoux '52, secrétaire-trésorier.

C'est un grand privilège d'avoir été jugé digne. Que les élus reçoivent nos félicitations. Sur leur emblème figure un flambeau. Nous leur souhaitons d'être une lumière maintenant et pendant toute leur vie.

Emmanuel Dutremble '53

LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS—suite

françaises et de vous prouver que le français n'est pas encore descendu au tombeau où l'on ensevelit les langues mortes.

Le cercle français, pour en parler d'abord, (à tout seigneur tout honneur) a pris de l'ampleur cette année. Quel chemin parcouru depuis la fondation du groupe il y a trois ans! On se réunissait d'abord pour la conversation ou autour d'une table de jeux. Désormais, tous les dimanches soirs, le Père Armand (car c'est lui qui a tout le mérite de cette organisation) nous réunit pour nous faire principalement des lectures. Le Père a fixé son choix surtout sur les auteurs modernes: Henri Ghéon avec "Les trois sagesses du vieux Wang", Rostand avec "Cyrano de Bergerac", et Yves de St. Claude avec "Un reportage sur Jeanne d'Arc", figurent parmi les auditions que nous n'oublierons pas facilement.

Un autre moyen de garder le français vivant c'est le chant. Par nos vieux refrains canadiens, nous pouvons vibrer avec l'âme de nos ancêtres. Le Père Armand le sait; c'est pour cela qu'il profite de ces réunions pour nous faire apprendre l'une ou l'autre mélodie. Mais, dans ce domaine, le Père Gilbert complète le cercle français. Chaque semaine il nous présente un programme minutieusement préparé sur son enregistreur magnétique.

Après l'oreille, les yeux. Une initiative heureuse d'Ernest Sylvestre mérite d'être relevée. Une ou deux fois par semaine, il affiche sur un tableau des photos, des illustrations, des pensées susceptibles de former notre goût et d'intéresser à la culture française. Aura-t-il des imitateurs?

Ce n'est pas tout. Puis-je être indiscret et anticiper déjà sur les nouvelles du mois prochain? . . . . On nous promet bien des distractions dans lesquelles le français aura sa bonne part. Je veux parler des activités dramatiques. Mais patientons et n'allons pas gâter le plaisir qui s'annonce!

Voilà bien des réalisations. Y en a-t-il à votre goût, cher lecteur? On l'espère. Mais peut-être auriez-vous une suggestion à apporter? Frappez-donc à la porte de notre préfet d'études. Vous trouverez toujours un sourire accueillant, une oreille attentive.

Marcel Massicotte, '52

$ $ $ $ $ $ $

Le Cercle Français nous annonce une occasion facile de s'enrichir sans autre effort que de parler le français le soir après souper. Quatre billets sortiront d'une boîte, le premier bon pour $15; les 3 autres chacun pour $5.

Pour faire entrer un billet dans cette boîte, la condition "sine qua non" est de s'entretenir en français un soir par semaine jusqu'au 27 mai. Deux soirs produiront 2 billets, 3 soirs donneront 4 chances, et le nombre ira ainsi en se doublant jusqu'à 64 billets pour ceux qui ne manqueront pas une journée.

Avis aux intéressés!

JE MAINTIENDRAI

HERITAGE

Vol. I Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., May 1951 No. 4

POURQUOI?

Un professeur vante toujours sa matière et notre professeur de français n'y avait pas manqué. Pourquoi apprendre le français? La réponse n'avait guère pénétré. Je regardais les vieux murs de notre classe, l'esprit obsédé. Tout à coup, ils parurent ouvrir les yeux et je crus entendre une voix sortir de leur fondation solide. Ses sourcils froncés d'un air savant, un petit vieux me dit: "Ecoute-moi, jeune homme, écoute-moi bien. Depuis quarante-quatre ans, j'entends des jeunes gens comme toi se demander pourquoi on apprend le français; il y a quelques années je pouvais leur répondre sans peine: tout le monde parlait le français dans les familles, dans les églises, et souvent dans les rues même. Maintenant tout est bien changé, et je ne perçois que rarement les échos d'autrefois.

(Suite à la page 5)

La Fête du Supérieur

La fête du Révérend Père Henri Moquin, notre Supérieur est, comme Pâques, une fête mobile. Cette année, elle fut célébrée, par hasard, un mercredi, le 9 mai. La veille, nous nous réunîmes tous au gymnase pour présenter nos voeux. M. Beaulieu, élève de première année de philosophie, s'avança vers l'estrade et en notre nom adressa la parole au P. Supérieur, le félicitant des succès les plus importants obtenus depuis une année, en particulier de la réception de la charte d'Université et de l'établissement du bureau des relations extérieures. Le Père Supérieur se leva, et s'adressant à toute l'assistance, masculine et féminine, nous remercia; puis, dans une courte allocution, il nous montra ce qui distingue l'Assomption des collèges séculiers: elle ajoute à une instruction pour le moins aussi bonne que la leur, les bénifices d'une éducation avant tout catholique. Mais, insista-t-il, il ne suffit pas de garder cette formation pour nous. Nous devons la faire rayonner et être dans le monde comme un levain. Quand nous sortîmes du gymnase, ce fut pour inaugurer notre congé. A mon avis, s'il m'est permis de

(suite à la page 8)

Field Day Highlights

The whole school was jumping with activity. All kinds of voices, from the shrill cry of the Freshmen to the bass intonations of the Seniors could be heard echoing and reechoing within the four walls of Assumption. This was the happy day.

At the flag-raising ceremony Philip "Greasy" Goyette '53 gladly offered his services by playing his version of the "Assembly" with his trumpet.

Some of the results of the events of the day turned out as expected; however, the day held a great number of surprises. Lawrence "Larry" Bedard '53 was awarded two trophies: one for winning the marathon race, and the other for the most individual points scored. Richard Morrisette '54 won the ball throwing contest in the junior division, while "Muff" Bouvier '51 came up with the best throw in the senior division. In the high school tennis matches, the Seniors defeated the Juniors and the Sophomores subdued the Freshmen. The senior and junior classes combined their baseball skill to beat the Sophomores and Freshmen by a score of 13 to 10.

(Continued on page 7)

Une scène de "La Grammaire"

Seniors, Juniors Revive Class Play Traditions

There was an old tradition in past years that every class in the High School presented an evening of entertainment. The classes of '51 and '52 recently did their utmost to revive this worthwhile custom.

After several months of preparation, the Seniors succeeded in presenting two plays.

Amidst bright lights, the curtain opened on the English play, a drama entitled "The Goal" by Henry Jones. Robert Lemieux excellently portrayed Sir Stephen Famariss, a materialistic old man on his deathbed. His worldly business and pleasures pursue him to the very end. Sir Stephen is a prominent engineer whose greatest desire in life is to connect America with England by a huge, fantastic bridge. Even in his dying moments, he tries to persuade his son, Dan, interpreted by Roland Laferté, to realize his project. The dying old man suggests dishonest means to attain his goal. The attitude of the audience in regard to this drama showed that they grasped the satire in Sir Stephen's principles.

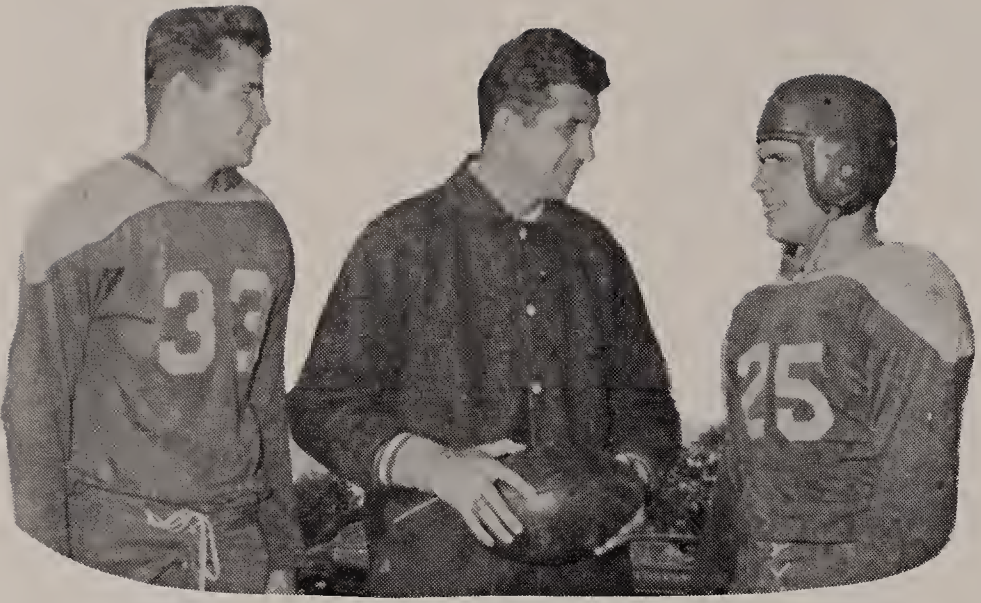
By way of parentheses, this play recalls to mind as a contrast Henri Ghéon's "Le comédien et la grâce," which the college students marvelously presented on May 11, 12, and 13. It is concerned with

(continued on page 8)

La Prière du Sportif

Me voici devant Vous, les muscles durs et forts;
Je pratique, Seigneur, à peu près tous les sports;
Mais Vous m'avez bâti avec un cerveau vide;
J'ose Vous en prier: rendez-moi moins stupide.

Hier, valsant comme un fou, le BASKETBALL en main,
J'entends les spectateurs martelant ce refrain,
"Tirez, tirez, mon gars," et pour les faire taire
Aussitôt j'ai tiré — deux points pour l'adversaire!



Pour le PING-PONG, je suis, Seigneur, beaucoup trop lourd
Et fermant les deux yeux, je frappe comme un sourd —
Aux muscles d'un Hercule, ajoutez la mesure,
Le pied ailé, le bras agile de Mercure.

Qu'au TENNIS désormais, il ne m'arrive plus
De ces exploits fameux, que la saison a vus
Quand imitant David et sa fronde, je jette
Le spectateur par terre, avecque ma raquette.

Au FOOTBALL l'an passé, j'allais à reculons.
Au BASEBALL, je saisis prestement le bâton
Et je vise la balle — elle frappe ma tête
M'infligeant devant tous une honteuse défaite.

Mes heures sur la TRACK ne sont pas sans valeur:
A compter mes échecs, mes courses sans bonheur,
J'apprends à calculer comme le grand Euclide —
Mais cessons de gémir d'un sort cruel, perfide —.

Je me console, ô Dieu, de mon peu de bonheur,
Car dans un autre sport je veux sortir vainqueur:
Tout ce que je crains c'est l'ennemi de mon âme
C'est la force du diable, et ses ruses infâmes.

Là, faites, grand Vainqueur, que je gagne toujours
Equipé de la foi et porté par l'amour;
Gardez mon âme loin de toute maladie,
Et fortifiez-moi par votre Eucharistie.

Que dans ce jeu mon oeil vise toujours le but;
Que je combatte dur, sans peur et sans refus,
Que je lance vers Vous dans toutes mes misères,
Plus sûre que la balle, une ardente prière.

Et lorsque je courrai dans le rude chemin
Soyez mon entraîneur et tendez-moi la main;
Que j'avance tout droit vers votre ciel sublime —
Ainsi soit-il. Malheur! je cherche en vain la rime.

Euclide DesRochers '51

These are Sports, too

The call of the wild, once summer vacation had started, was almost irresistible. "Mingo" '53, "Chiko" '54, "Gigi" '52, and I, Three Musketeers with One added, consider it the modern, or, better, the ageless counterpart of Ulysses' Sirens.

For almost a month after the last class, we were like a group of maiden horses before a race. Then, once all the permissions from the parents had been obtained, and our camping equipment all readied, we trekked into the woods—the wild pines of Maine. We wanted to "get away from it all"—the pennant cares, the fixes, the throned and dethroned kings of the sports world — and for two days we did just that.

Surprisingly, sunrise found us all sound asleep. Soon, however, some yellow fingers of light, slipping through the tent flaps, pried open Gigi's eyes. After a few minutes of howling, singing and noise-making in general, the human alarm clock had the other three dragging their feet to his tent, yawning bloody murder. After breakfast, all four headed for a nearby pond. Everyone was clad in a bathing suit, but only Mingo and Chiko carried fishing poles. As soon as we reached the beach, Gigi spotted a rowboat drifting lazily in the middle of the pond. He nudged me, then ran for the water. I dittoed his actions. In a few minutes, both of us were clambering into the rowboat. Luckily, both oars were still in place. Gigi took one, I the other, and we were off. We didn't travel one inch in the right direction, the first few strokes. Of course, what Chiko and Mingo saw advancing towards them was no Yale crew! They boarded, told us to row to the murky cove on our left, and then cast their lines. I definitely didn't mind the boarding or the command, but when Mingo casted, I crossed my fingers. He had the habit of standing on the seat in the bow, jerking heavily at each cast. Finally, the inevitable happened. He stood a little too near the edge of the boat, and jerked a wee bit too harshly. Result: a beautiful swamping. At first, Mingo was alone with the fish, but he decided that we should accompany him in the water. One shove, and we were all paddling for shore. Oddly, Mingo, Chiko, and I were already thoroughly disgusted with camping. I guess the Siren didn't wail loud enough. Maybe it was because our own city's second largest public swimming beach is two steps from my home. We returned to camp, packed everything, and left promptly. ¶The call of the wild is surely persistent. The next time we met, Gigi started making the wheels turn again, when he said: "You know, my cousin has a beautiful camp on Lake Something-or-other. Now, maybe next week . . . —Alfred Lemire '52.

WHY SPORTS AT ASSUMPTION?

Why do we breathe? Why do we walk? As everyone knows, through his own personal experience, sports are as much a part of our lives as breathing and walking.

Let us resift the sands of time. Slowly, misty forms focus to clearness and Rome appears. Outside the walled city of Caesars and Ciceros, we observe sons of noblemen who are developing their bodies by games of ball, discus throwing, high jumping, and running in the field of Mars. Upon entering the city, we stroll to the Colosseum to take in the afternoon "games." Here commoners, known as gladiators, fight for a living. When they step into the arena before a fickle crowd screaming for blood, they are trying to win not a game but their lives. Still they call it sports.

The vision fades into reality. The stone steps of the Colosseum are now the bleachers at Rodier field. All around us, students are engaged in sports. Captain Don Dragon of the tennis team is smashing drives over the net, Joel Audibert is high jumping; Larry Bedard is burning up the track;"Lefty" Gaudrault is warming up on the field, getting ready for the game which is starting right now. Here, we shall be able to note how organized games requiring teamwork develop to the greatest degree quick thinking and action.

The opposing team is at bat. There's one out, one man on base. The pitcher is ready, eyes the man on first, comes down with the pitch; the batter connects . . . a scorching grounder past the mound; the second baseman traps it, flips to the shortstop who is covering second; the relay to first . . . double play, the side is retired. That is quick thinking and action, without a doubt!

It is easily noticed how much importance and attention sports have acquired here at Assumption. Everyone is sports-conscious. Is this good? What advantages do sports have in store for us?

They are the best means by which we can develop our bodies. Also our minds profit because we are obliged, while engaged in a game, to think quickly and accurately. While we are in class, this manner of thinking is not so well accepted; on the playing field, there is no objection to the taxation on our mental powers. Why? A student's common sense tells him that setting up a play is much easier than translating a sentence. The student is wrong, however. Any coach will tell you how much effort is put into the pre-season training. Those who are on the varsity can tell you that it's no picnic. Still, the student in his mind thinks that it is easier; therefore, he doesn't mind the extra work involved.

What is the importance of sports in regard to us? What is more valuable than sports? What has less value?

Our supernatural life is of prime importance. No reasonable person will deny the existence of God and His action in our lives. Even "atheists," deep down in their hearts, do believe in Him. We Catholics have the Church to guide us. The road to heaven is thus pointed out and illuminated to mark out the pitfalls. Our only task is to follow the road, but it is a difficult road to follow. We must, then, stress first our supernatural life, for without it our life on earth is useless.

Our cultural life is next in importance, after the supernatural. This is self-evident. But one fact is overlooked by some: after graduation studies must go on forever, if we are to keep up with the times and not fall behind in our respective professions.

Sports rank third. They provide the development of a healthy body which is necessary for a healthy mind and a happy life. They assume a much greater importance than such things as watching television or the movies, playing cards, reading comic books, hanging around rec halls or street corners.

The summer months are fast approaching. Many will be working, but there will be leisure hours now and then. Come on, you television fiends, you demon card players, you stamp collectors, all of you get out in the open air and enjoy the best recreation of all, "sports."

Roméo Cournoyer, '51.

WHY ALL THE CRAZY THINGS

" . . . there goes another innocent senior into the freezing water fountains in dorm No. 4." Why? Well, it might be his birthday and one glance at the conspirators shows that a birthday is a great occasion to enjoy oneself, for everyone involved except the victim: cold water, noise a-plenty, bouncing. Why the cheer in the refectory? Possibly to compensate for the misery of having a birthday.

Well, what's this? Everyone has a water pistol (including the prefect of discipline). These premises aren't safe without one. But why does a dignified institution like this tolerate such a "crazy" affair as a water pistol epidemic? Maybe we need a psychiatrist.

Oh! those ever-memorable basketball games. But why did we show the referees our appreciation by always submitting blindly to their decisions?

Have you noticed that a few students jump into the swimming pool every year about this time? But why don't they take off their shoes, their glasses, or at least their watches before plunging? Could it be because they haven't time before the bell rings, or is it because of the helping hand they sometimes receive?

" . . . look at those Seniors again trying with unrelenting efforts to initiate the baby Freshmen." So far their efforts have been in vain . . . Oh why is the prefect on their side?

Oh Why? Oh Why? Oh Why?

Georges Charland '51.

AVANT LA GRADUATION

Nous regrettons de ne pouvoir donner les nouvelles concernant la graduation. Du moins dans ce dernier numéro de l'Héritage nous voudrions exprimer à la classe des finissants nos félicitations et l'expression de notre sympathie. Ce n'est pas peu d'atteindre avec succès le terme d'une épreuve longue de quatre années, et de laisser tant de bons exemples aux successeurs! Nous devons à nos devanciers, de particulières félicitations pour le travail accompli autour de cette publication. A eux le mérite d'avoir créé l'Héritage. Les noms de Lionel Simard, le premier rédacteur-en-chef, celui de son successeur, Harold D. Gould, Jr., et ceux d'une très méritante équipe y resteront longtemps attachés.

Au revoir, chers amis. Vous n'allez pas seuls vers votre nouvelle destination. Nos voeux, nos prières, toute notre sympathie vous accompagnent. Les routes de la vie ne sont pas nombreuses et nous nous retrouverons à bien des croisements.

Ernest Sylvestre '52

POURQUOI??? — Suite

"Mais, mon garçon, je ne suis pas encore mort . . je vis encore. Moi, je suis la culture française. Ce mot de "culture" t'effraie; tu n'en as pas une notion claire; peut-être est-ce la source de tes difficultés. Alors je vais tâcher de te l'expliquer. La culture, vois-tu, ce n'est pas ce que tu fais trop souvent: ce n'est pas apprendre les choses à moitié, ce n'est pas suivre ses classes à la diable et étudier le strict nécessaire pour avoir une note passable. Ce n'est pas parcourir le premier et le dernier chapitre d'un livre et ensuite dire que tu le comprends. Ce n'est pas se contenter de ce que l'on t'enseigne en classe. En d'autres mots, on développe sa culture en tâchant de bien faire les choses qui sont demandées et en cherchant à faire plus. Il faut cultiver ton esprit en essayant de tout capter dans ta tête fragile. La culture consiste, lorsque tu abordes un auteur comme Racine, à le laisser pénétrer dans ton âme et ainsi d'en faire une partie de toi.

"Pour préciser, regarde ici." Je ne voyais qu'un livre énorme, à la forme massive. Devant mes yeux enchantés, le petit vieux tourna les feuillets. D'entre les pages une foule de gens sortirent. Les uns portaient des pantalons avec des bandelettes et étaient coiffés de casques gaulois, d'autres portaient des hennins, des perruques, des bicornes. Je vis des hommes appuyés sur des épées, d'autres tenant une plume, le regard perdu au loin; des architectes armés d'équerres, des sculpteurs avec le burin, des peintres avec la palette. Je vis tout, quel spectacle! Des paysages d'azur, d'émeraude, piqués de clochers variés, de monuments, de châteaux. Je lisais des noms célèbres, rendez-vous des cinq continents et du ciel lui-même: Paris, Lourdes, dans une auréole de lumière. Tout cela défila devant moi comme un rêve.

Tout à coup, le petit vieux semblait devenir plus jeune et rayonnant de joie; et il me dit: "C'est ma patrie; tout cela c'est mon âme immortelle. Ce sera ta deuxième patrie, ce sera ton âme. Fais de tout cela le sang de tes veines. Ce sera pour toi un magnifique arbre. Mange le fruit de la culture française, savoure-le, fais-en une partie de toi-même. Ta langue portera des phrases plus musicales, ton esprit sera plus noble, et dans ton coeur grandira la foi."

Là, le petit vieux regarda un long moment par la fenêtre en fixant l'horizon. "Vois-tu," continua-t-il, "un jour tu ne seras plus le petit élève devant son cahier de composition. Tu seras parmi les esprits distingués de ton pays. On te remarquera parce que tu ne seras pas comme tout le monde, et ta culture française te rendra capable de mieux servir ta patrie et tous les hommes, tes frères. Tu regarderas avec reconnaissance vers la colline où s'élève le Collège de l'Assomption; et tu le verras toujours fidèle, toujours jeune."

Non, le français ne mourra pas ici. Je parais vieux, mais je suis jeune. Non, il n'est pas vrai que j'ai eu mon règne. Je suis la culture française, je suis immortel; j'ai vécu, je vis, je vivrai.

Richard Bélair, '52.

DECOUVERTE RETENTISSANTE

Attention! Une prodigieuse découverte fut faite aujourd'hui par les élèves de l'Ecole Supérieure de l'Assomption. L'annonce de cette invention produisit un bouleversement dans le monde académique et elle promet de renverser tous les systêmes d'éducation actuellement connus.

Voici, en deux points, cette nouvelle théorie:

1) Le noyau de toute la science est renfermé dans n'importe quel dictionnaire.

2) Au lieu de perdre beaucoup de temps à traduire une version latine ou grecque, cherchez immédiatement le premier mot dans le dictionnaire, numérotez-le, et quand vous aurez trouvé chaque mot, par une combinaison scientifique des numéros, émerveillez vos professeurs par les traductions que vous obtiendrez.

L'avantage de cette méthode c'est qu'en effet elle nous permet d'obtenir des versions aussi étonnantes qu'imprévues et inédites. De plus, résultat inappréciable: l'intelligence n'a plus qu'à se reposer. Pour plus de renseignements, voyez notre prochain numéro . . . ou adressez-vous à n'importe quelle compagnie spécialisée dans la vente des dictionnaires.

J. Paul Marcoux, '52.

DIAMOND DUSTINGS

Assumption 2; St. Mary's 0

In its season opener, Assumption faced a supposedly easy victim. However, St. Mary's hurler was stingy and the Little Greyhounds had to work very hard to get their runs. As the final score showed, Don Hebert was the stingier of the two. He was so effective that he allowed but three singles while fanning fifteen batters.

Assumption 6; St. Stephen's 2

Winning this game meant a threefold revenge for Pierre's pups: it avenged two losses suffered at the hands of the Stevedores last year. Furthermore, it made amends for our poor hitting in our first game. We made up for this as we banged out ten hits against pitcher Joe McKoul. Dominating our offensive forces were Don Grenier, with four hits, Connie Ferland and "Red" Bouthillier, each with a double to his credit.

Assumption 9; St. Peter's 6

The Guardians arrived at Rodier Field with high hopes of upsetting the apple cart. They almost tipped it over in the second inning when they jumped to an early three-run lead. Led by Don Lussier and Don Hebert, we uprighted the cart with five big runs in the fifth inning. Thereafter, St. Peter's was helpless as Assumption trotted to its third straight win.

St. John's 4; Assumption 1

In the past three years, St. John's Leo Brosnan had won nineteen straight games in high school competition. He arrived here hoping to win his twentieth.

However, Assumption did not let Brosnan's pitching reputation scare them. In the very first inning they scored a big run, but, unfortunately, their misplays eventually led to their first downfall. Don Hebert, who pitched superb ball, was charged with the defeat even though he did not allow one earned run to cross the plate.

Assumption 15; Classical 10

"Lefty" Gaudrault, Assumption's diminutive yearling pitcher, took to the mound against the Classical batsmen. He was so nervous that he allowed eight walks in five innings. At least he had a right to be nervous, because our misplays were so costly that on nine different occasions unearned runs crossed the plate.

Assumption 13; Holy Name 2

Coach Brother Donat started Rene Tasse, his only Junior pitcher. Tasse had a no-hitter for seven and two-thirds innings. However, the Holy Namers finally tagged him for three hits. Rene proved equally effective at bat, as he and Captain Don Grenier were the big guns in our big eight run seventh.

Assumption 5; St. Mary's 2

"Lefty" Gaudrault received his second starting assignment of the season. This time he was at ease as he discarded his previous nervousness. Being hitless in three trips to the plate in the Classical game, "Lefty" said to himself, "If I can't get on base, neither will they." He almost made good his statement as he allowed only five Marettes to reach first. On the offensive it was Don Grenier, with a home-run and a double,and "Fat" Goulet, with a triple.

Assumption 10; North 1

North High School, last year's Inter-High League champs, were held to six hits by the masterful pitching of Don Hebert. This victory left Assumption second only to Trade High in the race for recognition as Worcester High School champs. Goulet was the defensive star of the game as he made a hit-robbing catch almost directly over second base; he also cut down a runner at the plate with a beautiful throw from deep short. Connie Ferland was the offensive star as he drove in our first three runs with a home-run.

LATE SCORES

St. John's 10; Assumption 0
Assumption 7; Leominster 6
David Prouty 6; Assumption 4
Assumption 14; Sacred Heart 7

Normand Lemaire '53
Bernard Tremblay '53

BREAKING THE TAPE

As spring was rolling in, new aspirations of a victorious track season were being built up among the prospective runners. But as the grueling practice of calisthenics became monotonous, a few self-cuts were made. Thus our present track team stands with a general enrolment of 13 students, which makes up an exceedingly small team. Considering this, an important question became prevalent among many students: "Can the Assumption squad win a track meet with such a small team?"

Assumption 41; Marlboro 40

Assumption tracksters opened their season with a bang as the small Greyhound team nosed through to a breathtaking victory over Marlboro. The undaunted courage of the little team held on to a slim lead to the very end through the magnificent help of Joel "Jack-Rabbit" Audibert, who cashed in 13 points. "Muff" Bouvier and "Duke" Dupont furthered the Blue and White cause by contributing a total of 15 points. The most exciting race of the meet was run and won by "Doc" Leblanc who, in the last few feet of the 440, pushed ahead in time to break the tape. With the help of a few others, victory was complete, and the Assumption team came home to make May 2nd a perfect day in the field of sports.

Leominster 54; Assumption 29

The Assumption track team returned home with ill-success after they had entangled with Leominster High in a dual meet. In the eyes of the spectator, it seemed as if the Greyhound team lacked a little push in a few spots. Still, putting aside a few errors, the hustlers fought their way as Joel Audibert jumped a perfect 5' 5". Then Lawrence Bedard came streaking in to win the half-mile with plenty of room to spare. Without the slightest doubt, the shot-put was the greatest event of the day as "Strong-Arm" Bouvier threw the 12 pound ball 45' 7".

LATE RESULT

North 54; Assumption 29; South 17

Francis Brassard '52

ACROSS THE NETS

Assumption 6; Fitchburg 3

Eager to repeat their undefeated season of last year, the Greyhound racketmen opened the '51 campaign with a spirited victory over Fitchburg. With only four courts at their disposal, two here and two on Burncoat, the players were quite exhausted. To play their matches, they were forced to run back and forth from here to the Burncoat courts. Quite a day indeed!

St. Marie's 7; Assumption 2

Pierre's netsters returned from Manchester quite baffled. Could it be? A sixteen year old girl, Miss Carey Manseau, had won both her singles and doubles matches against Pierre's he-man athletes. 'Twas indeed a sad afternoon.

Assumption 5; Worcester Academy 2

The Greyhounds, frustrated from their first defeat in two years, quickly captured four of the six singles matches. Hopelessly lost, the Academy netmen forewent two of their doubles matches after we had copped the fifth and deciding point.

Assumption 6; Classical 2

The Greendale courtmen celebrated Father Superior's feast day, with an easy triumph over Classical. Even the jayvees saw action as Freshman George Bonnici, teaming up with Junior Albert Cyr, won the first match of his short career, 6-1, 6-3.

LATE RESULTS

St. Marie's 5; Assumption 4
Assumption 9; Dean Academy 0

Lionel Simard '51

FIELDDAY HIGHLIGHTS—Cont.

In the junior division, we find Larry Bedard '53 in first place in the half-mile race; in the 220-yard dash, Emile "Red" Bouthillier '52 placed first. Bro. Donat Durand led the pack in the faculty 100-yard dash. Keeping his own against many competitors, Robert C. Gosselin '51 broke the finish tape in the fat man's race. The pie-eating contest, which was open for Freshmen only, was won by John "Casey" Callaghan '54. "Red" Bouthillier '52 captured first place in the 100-yard dash. Larry Bedard '53 crossed the finish line well ahead of the other runners in the 440-yard dash. In the wheel-barrow race, a free-for-all, Jerry Vermette and his able wheel, Arthur Babineau, walked off with the first prize. Jean "Duke" Dupont '53 snatched top honors for both the running broad-jump and the running high-jump.

A New Record???

The Juniors were defeated by the Seniors in the volley-ball event, and the Sophomores beat the Freshmen in a similar contest. "Red" Bouthillier '52 placed first again by taking the shot-put event.

In the Senior division, Leo Paquette '52 was first in the half-mile race. In the 220-yard dash, Gerald "Jerry" Vermette of the college placed first and did likewise in the 100-yard dash. In the running broad-jump event he also executed the longest leap. "Muff" Bouvier '51 showed his strong arm by taking first prize for the shot-put contest. The high school took revenge on their professors by defeating them in the softball game. "Joe" Audibert '52 ran off with the first prize of the running high-jump event. One of the most exciting events of the day was the relay race which was won by the Junior class. The runners of the winning team were Henri "Archie" Archambault '52, "Red" Bouthillier '52, "Joe" Audibert '52, and Jean-Jacques LeBlanc '52.

After supper, prizes were awarded to the winners of each event in both divisions. Following the presentation of the prizes, there was a movie to provide a good ending for a wonderful day.

Telesphore Labelle '53

THE SPECTATOR

It's a bird—it's a plane—it's "Goose" Gosselin '51 and his super-motorcycle. Better watch those corners, "Goose." You never know who might be coming around them. Say, you know we had better watch those corners, ourselves!

The Assumption campus has, for the past several weeks, been the scene of miraculous happenings. Every so often, a great crowd of Juniors are seen floating around on some mysterious and invisible vehicle. Some venture to say that it's a car, owned by "Tiffy" Prévost '52. No one dares to say for sure.

Gérard Noël '54 should turn out to be a very saintly religious. The manner in which he responds to orders is truly surprising. Why, just the other day, Fr. Armand told the class that Latin dictionaries should be torn up. Immediately, Jerry obediently disposed of the "condemned" book.

ASSUMPTION SENIOR HALL OF FAME

If you think that Westminster Abbey contains a renowned hall of fame, you should visit the Assumption "Rogue's Gallery." The very first celebrity we meet is that Modern Adonis, Dave Beauchamp, and his beautiful baby blue eyes. Robert J. Lemieux esq. is the class' Lionel Barrymore: it takes him an hour and a half to die on the stage, and that's a record. In a quiet corner sits Normand Bernard, the most studious Senior, pouring over a Latin grammar. A shrill laugh breaks the silence, and chubby "Jeff" Geoffrion, the class good humor man, bounces into view. A beautiful statue represents Ceres, and in her arms, R. Trahan, our King of Corn. R. Guay, the great debator, is sitting before a mirror, arguing with himself. We come now to the greatest section of our hall of fame: The All-Assumption corner. This year, the honor goes to Don Grenier, the class president. He certainly has deserved this greatly sought title of honor.

W. O. D. '51

Coin de l'Observateur

Ah, c'est l'été! J'ai encore la fameuse fièvre du printemps et, sans vouloir vous décourager, je tiens à vous avertir que cette courte causerie s'en ressentira un peu. Que voulez-vous, quand on dépense toute son énergie aux examens? — Ah, les examens! — on finit par tuer l'inspiration!

L'été est venu avec son char de délices, avouons-le! Quel plaisir que de se lever le matin plutôt qu'en plein milieu de la nuit! Les arbres en fleurs, l'herbe vert tendre, l'eau de la piscine, l'amour dans les coeurs, que voulez-vous, c'est tout cela l'été.

Ah, il y a un petit désagrément, me dit-on; la chaleur humide qui nous étouffe n'est point commode pendant les examens. On trouve cependant de l'air frais dans ces chambres closes des salles de récréation. Le croiriez-vous, on y trouve si peu de fumée qu'on peut en voir les quatre murs!

Entendez-vous des cris? Ce sont les élèves d'Eléments qui se plaignent de leurs examens. S'ils étaient en Versification, on pourrait peut-être leur permettre ces manifestations!

Chers Versificateurs, je n'ai pour vous que des tristes adieux! Souvenez-vous de nous, messieurs, de l'autre côté de la grille — Oui, leur jour est arrivé, et on doit les féliciter de la manière—calme—dont ils ont passé leurs derniers jours à l'Assomption. Leurs derniers mots? — "Subivimus Periculum".

Le nombre des weekends commence à diminuer — serait-ce encore la fièvre du printemps, ou bien serait-ce celle des repasses?

Et encore des incidents dans les dortoirs! Sachez que la troisième grande guerre pourrait éclater à cause d'une affaire internationale qui fit explosion au milieu d'une nuit. Il est heureux que les Etats-Unis assurent la protection aux étrangers en visite dans ce pays.

Nous sommes aveuglés par deux "je ne sais quoi" qui se promènent habillés de pantalons rouges, d'une chemise verte et rouge-orange, d'un gilet jaune, de chaussures noires. On se demande bien, peut-être avec un brin de jalousie (?) où ils ont bien pu pêcher cet équipage.

Un complot réussit! (et on nous dit que même des Religieux y ont trempé!). C'est une exposition à l'occasion du deuxième millénaire de Paris. Elle fut l'objet de l'admiration béate de bien des élèves.

Les "Prospectus," eux aussi, ont éclaté comme une bombe! A-t-on déjà vu telle surprise?

Avis à tous, faites bien attention aux livres que vous achetez à d'autres élèves. Sachez, élèves d'Eléments, qu'il est strictement défendu, quoi que les Syntaxistes vous disent, de se procurer des livres pleins de notes. (Que la Syntaxe me pardonne, mais je suis membre de la "Société Protectrice des Anim . . . oh non! . . . des Eléments.")

Même si on y est intéressé, on ne doit pas se réjouir toutes les fois qu'on parle de mort, de maladie, ou d'exécution, allons, Paquin!!!

Pour moi, je me sens d'humeur à exécuter l'année scolaire! Espérons que dans trois mois nous serons remis de toutes nos fièvres. Vive les vacances! Je vous quitte pour trois mois, mes chers amis, mais je ne vous oublierai pas. Ne vous ennuyez pas trop; on se reverra bientôt!

Jean Lenaïf.

THE GRAND MARCH

THE SENIOR PROM

Dark, ominous clouds shrouded the Putnam and Thurston Restaurant in midtown Worcester and the rain beat down upon the streets with ever increasing vigor, but far was it from the minds of Assumption's elite to remain home. It was March 30, Senior Prom night. Cars streamed from all parts of New England in quest of an evening of entertainment and revelry. The evening also proved to be a reunion of former classmates and proud presentation of those captivating girls over whom so many heated arguments had been waged.

By nine o'clock, fifty-one couples, among whom fifty-one potential queens were sighted, were swaying to the sweet music of Ernie Tessier and his band. Unfortunately, the music was rudely interrupted once, by a vocalist—he dared not abuse of our patience. Complete contentment reigned throughout, as the evening sped on its way. Tense moments passed as the possible queens passed in review before the chaperons — Mr. and Mrs. Archibald LeMieux, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Guenette, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grenier—who acted as judges. As the clock struck its toe on the quarter hour with a little "ding," the judges admitted their inability to name a queen, but boldly narrowed the field of contestants to five. Lots were drawn and Miss Gloria Bolduc, escorted by Donald Grenier, senior class president, was proclaimed queen, and the four other aspirants formed her court.

Mid-evening was marked by the pompous "Grand March" which toured the spacious hall to the lively rhythm of the band, after which the jovial crowd yielded to the beckoning refreshments. Alas, the flow of minutes from the cup of time could not be stemmed and soon some had returned to the dance floor, enjoying, to the fullest, those few short hours of perfect company, while others were posing for pictures that soon would be the only visible proof of the wonderful evening. Happy faces and sweet music failed to induce old man Time to join us for a few moments and the dance terminated at midnight. Outside the storm raged on . . .

David Thomas Beauchamp '51

SENIOR, JUNIOR PLAYS—Cont.

the last moments of St. Genest, the pagan actor converted on the stage.

Next followed "La Grammaire" by Labiche. Poor William Dupuis, who played M. Caboussat, had as much trouble with his French grammar as he has in class. His charming daughter Blanche, played by Robert Beaudet, thought of the most ingenious ways to save her father's honor. M. Poitrinas, acted by Ernest Beaulac, was an archeologist whose nose smelled roman antiquity in everything he saw, from the dishes broken by Geoffrion to the old and worn out pans.

✣ ✣ ✣

On the night of April 11, Assumption students witnessed the debut of a novel and divergent type of theatre acting presented by the junior class. This "theatre in the round," as it is called, proved to be a tremendous success.

The pleasant and enjoyable evening opened with a few songs accompanied by a French monologue, "Chez le dentiste," an amusing "tranche de vie" interpreted by William Amiott. Then, as the lights from the baldequin flooded the scene, the Juniors continued with the highlight of the review, "A Case of Suspension." The spectators were at all times interested as action seemed never to cease. Laughter was constantly brought out by the hilarious mimics of George Blondin and the ignorant "naïveté" of Paul Tormey as Professor Edgerton. The serious scoldings and odd femininities of Miss Ernest Sylvestre Judkins, added to the amusement of the audience.

Paul Bisson '51
Roger Tougas '51
Francis Brassard '52

PELERINAGE A SAINTE-ANNE

Le soleil qui se leva si brillant au matin du 3 mai, fête de l'Ascension, a dû lorgner les trois autobus qui filaient vers le village de Fiskdale. Vraiment, ils méritaient d'être remarqués!

Pourquoi? Eh bien! tout simplement parce que ces autobus contenaient une centaine d'élèves de l'Ecole Supérieure et du Collège de l'Assomption qui allaient en pélerinage au sanctuaire de Sainte-Anne.

Les autobus se vidèrent devant l'Eglise Notre-Dame de Southbridge et de là les élèves parcoururent à pied les six milles qui les séparaient de leur but. Une messe solennelle, chantée par le Père Armand, directeur spirituel du pélerinage, assisté des Pères Théodore et Charles-Ephrem, ouvrit leur journée au sanctuaire.

Ce fut une journée de prière avec salut du Saint-Sacrement, Chemin de la Croix à l'extérieur, montée de la Scala Sancta, et même avec réception de l'indulgence plénière du Jubilé.

Vers quatre heures de l'après-midi, les élèves remontèrent dans les autobus et, après avoir remercié de leur joyeux et cordial accueil le "bon Père Jacques" et son vicaire, M. l'Abbé Lange, ils s'en allèrent de nouveau, filant sur la route.

Assurément une belle journée!

William Amiott '52

SUPERIEUR—Suite

l'exprimer, il manquait une chose à cette soirée: "L'Assomption," le chant vibrant du collège. Car la fête du Supérieur, n'est-elle pas aussi la fête de la maison?

Le lendemain, le Père Henri célébra la Messe à la chapelle des élèves. Puis la matinée, chaude et claire, passa vite. Après un splendide déjeuner, on ne traîna pas longtemps dans la maison; liberté était donnée de prendre l'air de la ville. Quelques élèves zélés préférèrent non sans raison, la solitude de la propriété!

La fête se termina devant le Saint-Sacrement . . . Déjà les élèves oubliaient cette journée pour ne penser qu'au lendemain, qui serait le "Field Day."

Claude Brunelle '53

HERITAGE

VOL. II   Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., November 1951   NO. 1

PERE AMARIN, NOUVEAU PREFET

Proverbes .. sagesse .. raisonnement!

C'est ainsi que je me permets de résumer notre nouveau préfet.

Les chinois, dont la langue fourmille de proverbes, lui en ont certainement infusé le génie pendant quinze ans d'Orient.

Voici à peine trois ans qu'il est parmi nous, et en si peu d'années où il enseigna la religion, le latin, et le français, il put nous transmettre, avec quelle générosité, un peu de cette sagesse qui nous attacha plus profondément à nos études.

Essayer de discuter avec ce bon Père? son raisonnement est impeccable. Même si nous nous trouvions devant un problème dont la solution nous semblait impossible à concevoir il nous contraignait à l'accepter. Son ambition .... c'était que nous ayions une conception claire de ce qu'il enseignait.

Le Père Amarin était religieux tout autant que professeur. Dans son cours de religion il nous montrait l'immense valeur de ce sujet par ses explications et applications simples mais précises.

Aujourd'hui comme préfet de discipline, il peut et déjà nous fait apprécier un règlement qui parait à certains assez sévère. Les yeux pleins de malice, ses lèvres qu'un bon sourire épanouit, nous engagent à la compréhension et mêmes à l'amour d'une force contre laquelle on voudrait parfois regimber.

Allons, Père Amarin, on les aura! *Marcel Massicotte '52*

New Staff Takes Over

Unless our two memories fail us, it was a cool September evening, typical of Autumn, when the Senior Class assembled for the annual Staff Elections. This meeting was conducted in an orderly fashion and resulted in several commendable nominations.

J. Paul Marcoux, a student whose weight is in proportion to his sterling ability and consciencciousness was overwhelmingly

Continued on Page 8 -

"IF YOU ONLY KNEW"

"When is the paper coming out?"

"Who knows?"

How many times have we heard this monotonous exchange of questions repeated in the last three weeks?

As we sit here, trying to write, the final rush is on towards the completion of our paper; in a smoke-filled room amidst the pounding of numerous typewriters, our heads begin to buzz and our minds wander over the work of these hectic weeks:

It's a problem and a half to assign articles; worse yet to exploit the inner sanctums of a poor "supersaturated" mind for the material required to complete an article. Along with this problem there is that one of vapid procrastination.

When we finally get down to brass tacks and think we have a sufficiently well-written article, it is turned over to the faculty advisors and then: ... DECEPTION! Courage, chain-smoking, and a little old-fashioned ear-pulling renew our determination. Again we're off. To the races? Yes! The race against the printer's deadline and the publication of our paper. But, in that race, there are hurdles: incessant leafing of numerous dictionary pages in the search of more expressive terms, new ideas, and more precise phraseology. But, above all there is the repeated necessity of correction and rewriting towards what we hope will be a better paper.

Problems as unseemingly difficult as have been enumerated take time and energy. Yet, everywhere we turn, that traditional question rings incessantly in our ears: "When's the Heritage coming out?" We may not be on time but our sole satisfaction will lie in your appreciation of our humble efforts.

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NEW AT ASSUMPTION

From June to September changes galore invariably occur, and 1951 marks no exception to the general rule: a new freshman class has been enrolled, new pews have been fitted into our already beautiful chapel and, not to be forgotten, new teachers have been drafted whose turn it is to suffer as they try to keep a class in

- Continued on Page 8 -

LES P'TITS COINS

Je veux t'entretenir un moment,
sans témoins,
Par ce récit en vers, de la voix des
P'tits Coins;
Leur chanson de tendresse, prend
un aspect joyeux,
Ecrit en style aisé que comprennent
les creux.
Suivez-moi maintenant et nous ferons le tour
Des coins de la maison et des coins
de la cour.

Observez dans ce coin, cet antique
casier;
C'est le refuge aimé d'innombrables
cahiers;
Tout l'esprit de l'élève est ici
contenu,
Dont le maître joyeux devient
cancre déçu.

Avançons lentement vers un coin
isolé:
Un coq silencieux sur le toit est
perché;
Sentinelle immobile, il demeure
toujours,
N'abandonnant jamais sa garde de
la cour.

Un rayon, le matin jette douce
lumière
A l'entrée du gymnase, à l'endroit
qu'il éclaire;
La statue de la Vierge est ici
élevée;
Ce visage honorable est souvent
oublié.

Que de secrets fameux si cet endroit
parlait!
Mais sa lèvre est serrée dans un
réduit muet;
Que de conversations y seraient
révélées;
Ce téléphone ami, certes, ne peut
parler.

Un verset pour les pères, et je vous
ferai voir
Un centre d'intérêt, leur coquet
réfectoire...
Car ici chaque jour ils puisent
l'énergie
Pour réveiller l'élève en nos classes
chéries.

Richard Belair '52

ASSUMPTION NOVELTIES

Although the fence is not so high
Yet does it keep us in;
And when the students loud do cry
It's to a zoo akin.
When of this cage you have enough,
This is the way to skip;
But, if you're caught, it will be rough;
You might regret your trip!

Now let us closely look right here,
While Brother Armand's gone:
For if he comes, oh I do fear,
We'll wish we were not born.
From here are issued menus white
And marks, alas, sent home.
It's here that Sugar shines quite bright
His glossy, hairless dome.

A Coca-Cola vending box
Refreshment does provide;
'Tis not a box that sings or talks,
'Twould make the perfect bride!

DRINK
Coca-Cola

Surrounded by a student gang,
To glory is it near,
Until a nickel's lost, then, Bang!
The language you should hear.

Well, here we are at Lucky's home:
This character we've seen.
Around Assumption does he roam;
The students think he's keen;
To guard the chickens he's all right:
Don't go too close, my son;
I warn you, if he once should bite,
Don't bite him back: just run!

Oh, oh, look, here, this place is sad;
You've been here more than once,
For either having conduct bad,
Or acting like a dunce.
Now here's a place that's not too gay,
Where smiles do often fade;
When you leave here, you often say:
"At home, I should have stayed!"

William K. Amiott '52

"THE JOKE BOOK"

The HERITAGE has secured the scoop of the year. Because of its exclusive contract with the A.H.S. News Service, your school newspaper is now able to announce one of the most stupendous events ever to rock your campus.

A new "Rule Book" is being published in English, and some much needed changes have been made. We have managed to witness a few sneak previews of this new, drastic edition, and we are passing them on to the students as a public service, for the **"common good."**

A) NOTICE: Ignorance of the contents of this book is a lawful plea to avoid punishment; stupidity is no longer the only valid claim. All students may henceforth interpret the rules as they please, and do as they wish, providing they are not caught.

B) No classes are scheduled. Exams are optional. Students will be graded by marks ranging from 100 to 85 (?)

PART I

SCHOOL CALENDAR YEAR — First Semester

Sept 11 — Entrance Day. Vacation begins till Columbus Day.

Oct. 12 — Columbus Day. Students may take as long to get back to school as it took Columbus to cross the Ocean.

Nov. 21 — Issuing of bicarbonate of soda in Chemistry class for all high school students, who may then leave for Thanksgiving.

Dec. 18 — Classes resumed to go over subject matter studied during first semester.

Dec. 19 — Christmas vacation begins. The school's Christmas present to the student body will be to extend the vacation till the mid-term exams.

> Notice is given that these tests will cover ALL the material studied during the first semester. Students must be well prepared.

Second Semester

Jan. 28 — Vacation till Easter.

Apr. 20 — High school Seniors must return to try on their caps and gowns.

May 30 — Day of rest for students who have studied too much.

June 7 — Graduation.

June 9-10 — Semester exams. Vacations.

> N.B.—This schedule shall be strictly enforced. Any student who feels that he has been cheated, may submit a petition to the proper authorities.

PART II

Chapter I — Studies:

General advice on how to study well.

Classes: Take as many notes as possible: they are very helpful in keeping warm on cold, winter days.

Study: Have as your theme song: "I Can Dream, Can't I?"

Questions not too clearly understood: Don't bother looking them up. They probably aren't worth the trouble anyway.

Chapter III — Discipline:

42. Silence is no longer obligatory in the study hall. It is felt that the noise made by falling desk tops, or scuffing feet on the floor may stimulate the minds of some students, and it is therefore highly recommended.

43. Any student wishing to "cut" studies may do so at his leisure. Time not spent in studies must be profitably spent in recreation.

45. Recreation between classes: Students, if in class, must not flick the ashes from their cigarettes out the windows, so as not to endanger professors or students who could be standing beneath the window.

57. Food must be wasted; it is probably the only way to have a more varied diet. Table manners are not important; if you're too polite you won't get enough to eat.

Chapter VIII — Infirmerie:

60. The easiest way not to take an exam is to be sick. It is quite surprising how fast some students develop an ill. If in doubt on how to act sick, see any of your older and wiser schoolmates.

Chapter IX — Literature:

69. Any magazine is allowed providing that it has the student's approval.

Chapter X — Recreations:

70. Recreations may be taken whenever the student feels the least bit fatigued. When in doubt as to the proper way of jumping the fence, refer to the picture in 'Assumption Novelties.'

Chapter XI — Vacations:

80. In keeping with our policy which has already been mentioned, vacations are to be encouraged as often as possible.

83. Appointments with the dentist are perfect excuses to leave the school on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. (It took one student four years to have two cavities filled.)

If you really want to get more than a joke out of the whole affair, you might refer again to the French edition of the "Rule Book." You'd be surprised at what you'd find!

Let us suppose that you wish to learn how to study ...... or grasp the hidden meaning of physics ...... or fathom the mysteries of algebra ...... or write an errorless French composition (it can be done!) ...... Perhaps you would like to get rid of your Latin or Greek dictionaries? All these problems are very concretely discussed in a part of the "Rule Book" that you may not have read, or re-read. One more reading may do the trick, and remember, it's not a joke.

J. Paul Marcoux, '52

Let's Grow Up

"I've never seen such a baby, not even in grammar school." A chosen few among the incoming Freshmen might reasonably describe with these words many upperclassmen: several Sophs; a few Juniors; possibly even a Senior or two. If a mere Freshman realizes this fact, there must be something to it, don't you think?

These "students" still expect life to be always as playful as they now make it. What have they done in the past other than play? What else do they now accomplish? Can a real change be expected later in life? It seems to me that their future will be stamped with the same words as was their past, namely: "Nothing accomplished." It is also evident that when comes time to express a point of view, they will be unable to utter a word. At best they will simply remain the childish "Me too" type.

"He's a nice guy, but ..." Could you finish the sentence? Have you heard it said about you? It is often heard when referring to our "Babies". In fact what we mean is: "He's a nice guy, but what a baby."

What do we really mean by a baby? It's

—One on whom no serious subject can have any effect;

—One who "lets things happen" instead of "making them happen";

—One who disregards totally his future life.

Are you defined by any of these? If so, no hard feelings; a little thought maybe?

Henri Archambault '52

Tu Es Sacerdos In Aeternum

Cette année nous célébrons le soixantième anniversaire de prêtrise du Révérend Père Francisco Felipe Garcia. Beaucoup d'entre nous ne connaissent pas ce prêtre, car il passe ses journées entières en profond entretien avec Dieu.

Francisco Felipe Garcia naquit à Oviedo en Espagne, le 3 avril, 1867. Vingt ans plus tard il rentra au noviciat pour commencer sa vie religieuse. Le 14 avril, 1891 il fut ordonné prêtre. Sa vie tout entière a été celle d'un apôtre zélé à répandre la bonne nouvelle. Il accomplit son ministère surtout dans les missions du Chili. Après avoir passé une trentaine d'années dans l'Amérique du Sud, il vint à New York pour aider à établir la paroisse espagnole des Assomptionistes, celle de Notre Dame de l'Espérance. Pendant son séjour dans cette grande ville, il devint ami intime de la Sainte Mère Françoise Cabrini.

La vieillesse grignotant peu à peu ses forces, il dut se retirer au Collège de l'Assomption. Mais ce Père édifiant ne croit pas au repos forcé et continue à servir Dieu de son mieux. Levé chaque matin à quatre heures et demie, il descend discrètement à la chapelle et dans le silence du sanctuaire, il parle, quelquefois bien haut, à son Maître. Il prépare longuement sa Messe, qu'il dira vers six heures à son autel préféré. Penché sur le missel qu'il lit lentement, car ses pauvres yeux déchiffrent avec peine un texte pourtant agrandi. Et le voilà, ce bon vieillard tout rajeuni et tout prêt à répéter sans fin, comme les anges, son adoration à Dieu.

Regardez-le, vers deux heures et demie de l'après-midi, monter gaillardement la colline pour faire sa visite au cimetière. Approchez-le: un sourire détend son visage, ses lèvres prient.

Il va de son petit pas incertain, appuyé sur une canne, le dos légèrement vouté....il n'a que 84 ans et quelques mois.

Le saint moine a une dévotion particulière pour la Vierge...ses Ave sont une salutation continuelle à notre Mère.

Elèves, que de fois ne l'avez-vous pas vu à vos saluts, assis le plus près possible de l'ambon, les épaules légèrement infléchies, l'oreille tendue, avec plus d'attention que nous, aux sermons.

Pas un jour, ensoleillé ou pluvieux, ne change le règlement de cette vie toute à Dieu et en Dieu.

Souhaitons-lui encore de belles années vouées tout entières à la glorification de Dieu et surtout à notre profonde édification.

Que de grâces de choix et quelle protection ne nous vaut pas ce saint vieillard!

Normand Massicotte '52

PARLEZ-MOI D'AMOUR

Est-elle si loin que cela cette retraite de septembre dernier, que ne puisse revenir à nos âmes le souvenir de cette première parole typique du petit prédicateur: "Je ne vais pas vous ouvrir de cercueils, vous décrire des squelettes en vous parlant de l'enfer—non, je vais vous parler d'amour"?

Le Père Saint-Georges Bergeron nous a. avec son coeur ardent et sa voix prenante, parlé d'amour. Que n'a-t-il pas dit sur l'amour de notre Dieu dans le sacrement de Pénitence et de l'Eucharistie?

Le Père présenta l'homme sous quatre aspects: homme, chrétien, et Catholique. En voilà trois! Le quatrième? C'est l'homme membre de la société...d'une grande société: le monde entier.

Avec quelle avidité nous l'écoutions et comme nous nous sentions saisis de ces vérités que nous vivions chaque jour sans, hélas! y penser. A la fin de ces trois jours de ferveur le Père enrichit nos âmes des indulgences attachées à la bénédiction papale.

J'aimerais vous dire un mot sur le prédicateur. Le Père Bergeron, bien qu'homme de petite taille, est d'une activité dévorante dans son diocèse. Il s'occupe de la jeunesse: de la Jeunesse Etudiante Catholique, puis de la Croisade Eucharistique et cette voix, que nous avons aimée, pénètre jusque dans les foyers par une heure Catholique à la radio de Québec.

Où sont les neiges d'antan? .... et mes résolutions?

Eugene Lalancette '52

Assumption Leaves Loop

The Assumption football season came to a sudden end when Brother Donat and Coach Eddie Boule announced that the team was withdrawing from the City League and was conceding the remaining games on its schedule. The main reason is that we were tremendously outclassed. Hampered by injuries and lack of material, the team had dropped to a squad of 17 players. This number was insufficient in playing teams like St. John's and Trade. In competing with schools such as these, who boast a good deal of power both on the bench and on the field, we, without reserve strength, were simply overpowered. The main question before each game soon changed from that of winning or losing to whether there would be any serious injuries.

As Brother Donat said: "We want to emphasize that this action was not taken because of lack of courage or spirit on the part of the boys but because of injuries and lack of numbers. They already have shown their fight and determination in the games they've played."

There is nothing harder for a coach to do than to tell his boys, especially seniors, that they are dropping football for the season. But the reason behind Mr. Boule's decision was that of the welfare of his players.

Football has not completely dropped here at Assumption since next year the school will schedule teams from the area that are in its own class.

Ten years from now, this football season will be forgotten, but if there had been any serious injuries it would long have been remembered.

We owe our heartfelt thanks to our coach, and of all the worthy phrases that we could use to praise him, one of the most complimentary is that used by the Catholic Free Press: "If ever an accolade were given for doing the most with the least, Coach Boule would win the award hands down."

Georges E. Prevost '52

Gridiron Highlights

As the doors of Assumption flew open again, a new athletic season began. Although the pigskin outlook for the '51 season seemed dark, twenty-two enthusiastic aspirants had joined their efforts to represent Assumption in its fine play.

Assuption 0 — Trade 38

The Assumption gridsters in their initial game of the season at the "Athletic Field" met with defeat before the mighty Mechanics. Lack of experience, weight, and substitutes, all of which are valuable in the production of a football team, proved fatal! Although the players realized their prominent defects, they plunged headlong into their foes with undying spirit. The sweating toil of the "Blue-and-White", put through in practice sessions, was prevalent in the Assumption effort. The sizzling passes of "Connie" Ferland to his glue-fingered halfbacks, "Red" Bouthillier and "Don" Lussier were responsible for several considerable gains in yardage.

Assumption 0 — Trade 38

The spirited Assumption pups were presented with their second successive defeat before the overpowering St. John's team from Temple Street. Frequent fumbling in the hands of "Telesphore", in addition to a generally weak line, stifled many "Blue-and-White" gain threats. Since Assumption had few replacements, the St. John two-platoon system considerably weakened the "Greyhound eleven". The skillful "Pioneers", formidable contenders for the city crown, simply outclassed Assumption with their speed and power. Nevertheless, the "Blue-and-White" was sparked by "Tiffy" Prevost and "Doc" LeBlanc, who contributed fine defensive work in an effort to hold back the Temple Street team.

Assumption 0 — North 26

The Assumption "eleven" in its first arc-light game of the season, dropped its third straight engagement to a strong North team. The essential cause of the defeat was Assumption's weak defensive play, during the first half, which provided the rolling North team with a twenty point lead. Coach Boule's mid-game pep talk truly must have been inspiring, for a spirited Greyhound team rushed out on the field to hold the Polar Bears to a single T. D. For the first time in three games, Telesphore displayed his true offensive colors. "Don" Lussier in a clicking double reverse paced downfield with a sixty-yard run, that opened Assumption's drive to the goal line. With this tremendous aid, in addition to a few minor gains, the Blue and White found itself on the North one foot line, but failed to score as time ran out.

Francis Brassard '52

Albert D'Amours '53

Ping Pong Opener

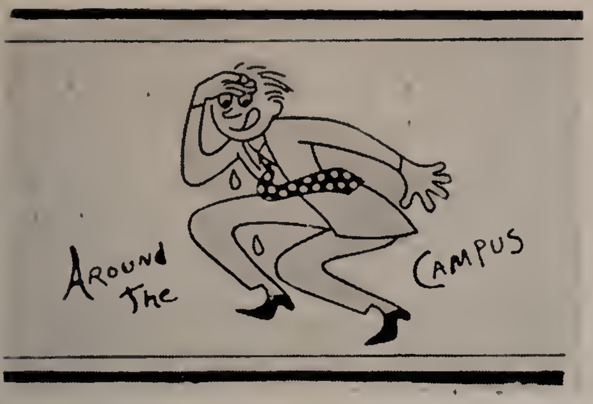
Paul Fortin '52, possessing cool determination, secured the title "Champ", his long desired ambition. Since his freshman year, Paul has been aiming at this goal, every player's dream.

The defeated finalist, Normand Massicotte '52, was a surprise contender. However, he also realized a dream. In all his previous tournaments, he was, in the first round of play, pitted against Fortin. Because of this, his chances were slight.

The success of this tournament was due to the perseverance and unselfish devotion of Brother Leopold. Appreciation also goes to the committeemen for their fine work.

Congratulations again to Paul Fortin, Assumption High School's First Semester Champion.

Leo Paquette '52



Hello to all! This is Hugh Sedit, your roving reporter, with all the latest news hot from the campus.

The opening of the school year already brings babblings from the freshmen about a story of a certain spy related to them by their history professor. Is it an interesting adventure, fellows? ... From another corner of our yearling rec-hall we hear: "Imagine! They have a deep-sea swimming pool here at Assumption." This was said by one freshman to another when they saw the large fish lying at the bottom of our pool.

The third-year boys seem to have an intuition that there's a freshman by the name of Henry Moquin. Hence, they told Raymond Cote '55 that Henry was looking for him. Brother Leopold, upon being questioned by "Ray" as to the whereabouts of Henry, immediately identified it as a joke and burst into laughter.

"Putt! Putt! Putt!" It's Norm Marois '53 and his "Model A" Ford. We hear that it's in good condition, Norm, and, by the way, how's the "Extern Transit Company's" business?

Who is that around the corner? Why it's none other than Br. Donat bragging to "Don" Lussier '53 and "Connie" Ferland '53 about his Yankees. "So what if the majority of the school is for the Red Sox, it's the team that counts," says he. The reverend brother's spirit appears to have been aggravated by our recent Hallowe'en party. I wonder why?

"Gigi" Blondin '52 seemingly has discovered a new form of poetry. He is strongly convinced that "Come-on-a-my-house" is an iambic pentameter, much to the disgust of Mr. Gaucher.

Everyone agrees (even Paul Tormey '52) that the Faculty should install ash trays in the classes, so that the professors wouldn't have to flick their ashes out of the window.

"Mousey" Eastman '53 was seen in the swimming pool with an animal of a similar name. Wasn't it amazing how they were attracted to each other? Probably it was "Mousey's" good looks, who knows?

Brother Donat has formed an "Assumption High School Sanitation Corps" out of his waiters. However great an improvement this may be, he should invent something to take the staleness out of the bread. Everyone agree?

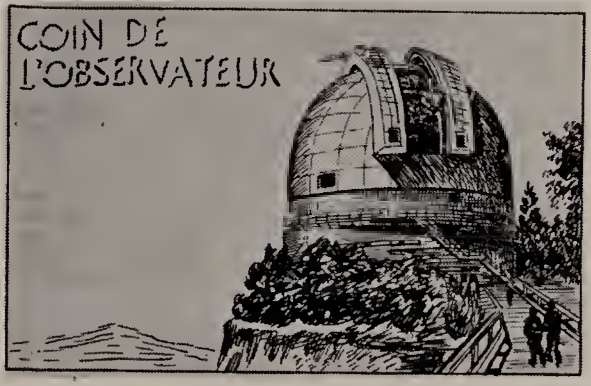
We notice that the seniors' Latin professor proudly announced that he was certain the English language descended from the noble Latin language. "For example," said he, "the English expression 'you bet' comes from the Latin verb 'jubet'."

The class of '52 is happy to announce that Henry "Valmore" Valcourt '52, a member of this group, has received his B. A. in chemistry. While performing an experiment, his test tube blew up twice, and he was immediately given his degree. Of course, B. A. means Bachelor of Assininity.

Assumption High School has continued its annual tradition of entertaining its students to the utmost on Hallowe'en night. Everybody enjoyed the evening (except probably Br. Donat when the "Baseball Preview" was given). The memories of the "Hobo Basketball Team", of "Napoleon's Army", of the "Canoks", etc. will remain with us for a long time to come. If it were not for Br. Leopold, these memories would be mere nothings. I think that everyone realizes this and, from the bottom of their hearts, they send one message, "Thank you, Brother."

"Jubet", I'll be back next month,

Hugh Sedit '52



Une nouvelle année scolaire a commencé sa course et avec elle se déroulent un assez grand nombre de péripéties dignes de notre attention:

Tout d'abord, un avertissement pour tous: Prenez garde à ce fameux pécheur public, Marc Tétreault, qui s'est permis ... de mâcher "incongrûment" de la gomme.... en classe.

Vous est-il arrivé, chers éléments, de vous égarer de la maison? Ne perdez pas le Nord et suivez la piste d'encre qu'un de vos grands frères, Monsieur Alfred Ledormeur, vous a si soigneusement tracée. Tandis que nous parlons des Eléments, avouons en toute humilité que les jeunes d'aujourd'hui ne sont pas ce que nous étions de notre temps! A-t-on déjà vu une si parfaite conduite? ou serait-ce de leur part ingéniosité à éviter les surveillants?

Le Père Amarin, notre préfet, est vraiment diligent: il remarque même le fait "extraordinaire" que Ham reçoit parfois plus d'une lettre par jour?

Ce serait maladresse, quant à nous, de ne pas signaler notre ancien préfet, le Père Gilbert, qui est allé faire un "petit tour" à l'hôpital; les élèves se demandèrent avec anxiété ce qui allait sortir d'une histoire pareille! Mais chut! ...... pour ...... une fois le secret est bien gardé!

Mais alors, que dire de ce Père qui est allé, lui, faire un "grand tour" et nous déserta pour s'en aller au désert?

L'on trouve des élèves, qui ont tant de passion pour l'étude de la belle littérature anglaise, qu'ils copient des actes entiers de Shakespeare! Hamlet est-il aussi comique que tu crois l'être, Bélair?

L'argent américain perd de sa valeur de jour en jour! n'avez-vous pas constaté que le prix du lait devait certainement monter? qu'en dites-vous, Frère Donat?

On commence à se demander si l'évolution humaine a eu, comme premier stage, le singe, car on entend du dortoir des éléments toutes les bêtes possibles et imaginables! n'avez-vous pas aussi ouï en étude le miaulement d'un chat?

Les classes de chant qu'on fait au réfectoire devraient donner de l'ambition pour la pratique du chant à la chapelle; du moins les élèves vocifèrent d'une voix unanime au réfectoire. Il est vrai qu'à la chapelle on les aide, ces élèves, à transformer leur chant en cacophonie.

"D'une extrémité à l'autre" remarquent les professeurs: "Avec des tableaux noirs, on ne pouvait pas écrire, maintenant qu'ils sont peints en vert, on ne peut plus effacer!"

Ham et Blondin s'amusent à changer de places en classe. Chacun son tour, nos volages s'envolent vers des coins opposés de la salle, à la grande satisfaction des professeurs, sans doute.

Et bien voilà, la torture est complète. Vous pouvez maintenant retourner à vos études de latin, et je vous y souhaite toute la bonne fortune possible!

Jean Lenaif

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IN MEMORIAM

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières madame Yvonne Brunelle, de Pawtucket, Rhode Island, mère de Claude Brunelle, actuellement élève de Méthode. Représentaient l'Ecole Supérieure aux funérailles le Père Amarin Mertz, le Frère Gérald Roy, le Frère Léopold Bernier, et une délégation d'élèves.

42 ans de devouement

Jules Goffart naquit en Belgique à Leignon, le 4 juin, 1887. Il fit ses études à Bure puis entra au noviciat de Louvain comme Frère convers sous le nom de Frère Armand a.a.

Le Frère Armand et le collège de l'Assomption se sont rencontrés pour la première fois le 15 septembre 1909. Mais qu'il était petit ce collège avec ses cinquante élèves, pour un homme qui apportait tant de richesses de dévouement. Vous connaissez l'aile gauche qui abrite maintenant les Pères, c'était ça le collège. Et, pourtant le bon frère y trouvera moyen de se dépenser, car, on le sait un tantinet gourmand ou gourmet, ce qui, paraît-il prédispose à l'art culinaire.

Les travaux de la cuisine en ces temps héroïques étaient réservés à des domestiques dont le petit "Sugar" avait la charge. Et quelle charge! grand Dieu! Car ces domestiques étaient, si on l'en croit, hommes à surveiller d'assez près. Si parfois le frère les perdait de vue il les trouvait dans la cave, plus que joyeux, en train de tenir une conversation amoureuse avec ses meilleurs vins.

Et, comment voulez-vous que le bon Frère Armand n'eut pas de ces surprises, quand on songe aux multiples occupations dont on chargeait ses épaules; les malades vrais ou imaginaires savaient trouver chez lui un coeur tendre; le réfectoire l'obligeait à calculer avec les appétits toujours inassouvis, la buanderie, d'où le linge revenait en bon état; sans compter qu'on lui ajouta la surveillance qui, paraît-il, était ferme car il fallait de l'ordre: et même on le fit imprimeur. En a-t-il perdu des cheveux dans tous ces coins de la maison! Mais que n'aurait-il pas fait pour les élèves! Il avait le bon mot, le sourire qui apaise les pleurs et les délicatesses qui flattent ...... l'estomac.

Etait-il étonnant qu'en l'an 1934, le roi Léopold III le nomma "Chevalier de l'ordre de Léopold II". C'était la récompense de vingt-cinq ans de dévouement. Aujourd'hui, comme il y a 42 ans, c'est encore la même ardeur, bien des cheveux en moins et des rides en plus.

Que d'anciens de passage dans leur "Alma Mater" veulent revoir leur bon Frère Armand. Et le soir du 20 octobre, '51 ils sont venus en grand nombre fêter le petit "Sugar".

Jean-Jacques LeBlanc '52

NEW STAFF—cont.

elected Editor-in-Chief. Such an honor is relative to his "prominence" in many other activities, as in the past he has displayed his many fine qualities of leadership.

Georges Prevost, the Editor's understudy and boon-companion, was elected business manager, a difficult task, but one for which he is well suited.

The English is well in hand having as it's editor Leo Paquette, a man of consequence and conviction who possesses in unusual degree a thorough understanding of the English language.

As French Editor we are particularly favored to have William K. Amiott whose thorough understanding of French culture serves him in good stead and greatly augments our staff.

It requires no extraordinary perception to discern that Henri Archambault has very capably undertaken the feature editorial end of the Heritage. Through his vigorous enthusiasm and arduous efforts he has proven himself worthy of the confidence bestowed upon him.

Harold Kenney '52
George Blondin '52

"IF YOU ONLY KNEW"—cont.

The final step, in the preparation of the Heritage, is the gathering of all articles, and their delivery to the printer for publication.

Did we say final? Haste makes waste. Two of the greatest ordeals yet remain: First, a meticulous verification of those proofs sent back by the printer, a long and tedious task, so they say. This is our last chance to make good: each paragraph, each line, and each word must be thoroughly reviewed in the microscopic search for errors of spelling, punctuation, and grammar. More long hours in a smoke-filled room !

And then, comes the most feverish task of all: paste ! glue! scissors! and paste again! Each article must fit exactly in its spot in the paper. A line too many or a line too few can cause a good deal of trouble. Can you imagine an article protruding beyond the marginal limit or one leaving one fourth of a page blank? You can stretch an article but you can't stretch type, so, back to composition: cut one line here and add one there, and, in the middle of all this turmoil: "When's the Heritage coming out?"

At long last our job is done. The paper is ready for publication! We hope you enjoy reading it!

Marc Tetreault '52
Marcel Massicotte '52

NEW AT ASSUMPTION—cont.

tip-top shape.

Father Gilbert keeps telling us that his prayers were finally answered. He is now teaching Sophomore and Junior Latin instead of "resting" behind the prefect of discipline's desk. Last year, he was forever host at his famous tea parties; but, in Latin class, he isn't feeding us Caesar on a silver platter.

Father Alexis spent the past year obtaining a Master of Arts degree in chemistry at Clark University and is now behind the mysterious glass tubes in the chemistry lab. Unsatisfied with anything but the superlative, he is working for his Ph. D. which he will get with the highest honors if he does as much work as he requires Father Anton's. His youth has no bearing on his knowledge, for baccalaureates, higher degrees, and teaching are nothing new to him. Baccalaureates in letters, and sciences, several degrees in philosophy and music, teaching Latin and Math: all these are to be found in the long list of his accomplishments. He also excels in languages; besides mastering French and Latin which he is now teaching, he writes and speaks some English, Russian, Slovak, German and Bulgarian, his native tongue.

Father Alphonse-Marie, a familiar face in Latin, religion, and Greek classes for the past three years, is now supervising Freshman and Sophomore French classes. Father Marcellin has also received new teaching assignments: he now has religion and modern history instead of American history which he had taught for so long.

Early in the year 1949, Father Ildefons first laid eyes on the Assumption grounds. With little knowledge of the English language, he was nevertheless prepared to handle algebra in September of that year. Well determined to succeed, he has learned English quickly and he is now very clearly understood by his students. Besides his algebra classes, he is this year also teaching geometry.

Father Richard, though new to us students is not altogether new to some of the Fathers or college students. He graduated from Assumption College in 1946; the same summer saw him take dramatic courses at Fordham University; thence he returned to Assumption where he taught geometry in '46-'47. He prepared for the priesthood at the Angelica in Rome. Father, a professor of Freshman English, is a great admirer of Shakespearean culture and he is looking forward to his classes on the works of this great artist.

Mr. Hudon had an ambition worth our mentioning. His ambition was to teach—of all things—Greek! He is now realizing this ambition and though some students may not be convinced of the value of Greek, he seems quite determined to ease this great language through the skulls of such students as Pierre "Alpha" Tougas and William "Omega" Paquin.

Mr. Marion is back with the high school faculty after an absence of three years which he spent studying for a Master of Arts degree in American history. We take great pleasure in pointing out that Mr. Marion served with the United States Marines and rose to the rank of first lieutenant; consequently, if he should look at you out of the corner of his eye, look out! it isn't necessarily a sign of affection.

To all these new teachers whom we have just mentioned, we extend all the best wishes possible.

Donald Lussier '53
Normand Lemaire '53

HERITAGE

VOL. II Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., February 1952 NO. 2

La Légion d'Honneur

Avons-nous quelque idée des mérites que doivent présenter les personnes reçues dans cet ordre institué par le premier consul Bonaparte en 1802? La Légion d'Honneur est une des plus hautes décorations françaises et pour y avoir droit, une des règles fondamentales de cet ordre c'est de pouvoir certifier que l'on a travaillé avec une énergie inlassable à promouvoir la cause française.

Or notre cher Supérieur, le Rév. Père Henri Moquin, a.a., dans un court espace de temps, par son travail en qualité et en étendue pendant son Supériorat a mérité cette distinction si élevée du gouvernement français. Retournez page après page la vie de notre collège; regardez attentivement certaines transformations, améliorations ...... chaque année a vu l'oeuvre grandir, se fortifier pour donner l'impression que ce petit collège prenait de l'importance. Et au milieu de ces soucis, où la tête a besoin d'être solide, il a gardé à cette oeuvre ce qui en fait sa singularité en même temps que sa valeur. Il a préservé, malgré vents et marées, cette étincelle de la culture française dans un pays où la langue anglaise est la langue maternelle. Cette étincelle, il l'a même développée au point que son ambition, vraiment légitime, est de lui faire atteindre tous ceux qui seraient épris de cette culture; longtemps il a mûri son programme, mais il a vu quel bienfait ce serait d'entendre sur des lèvres américaines le doux parler de France—esprit large, il a ouvert ses portes aussi par des cours du soir à tous ceux que le français et sa culture intéressaient. Et ce qui donne du poids à ce travail c'est que par sa persévérante audace il a réussi à mettre notre collège au rang des autres institutions reconnues déjà depuis longtemps par l'Etat et les Universités de grand renom. Par là nos gradués ont maintenant plus de facilité pour être admis aux diverses universités du pays.

Notre fierté est donc bien légitime de nous trouver sous la tutelle d'un pareil organisateur. Et notre reconnaissance n'est pas moindre envers le pays de nos ancêtres pour avoir reconnu par cet honneur insigne les mérites de notre Supérieur.

Espérons que cette Légion d'Honneur ne soit pas seulement quelque chose de tangible mais qu'elle soit un symbole clair et impérissable de l'oeuvre si chère au Révérend Père Moquin, a.a., et à tous ceux qui avec lui et comme lui se dévouent à garder âprement cette éducation bilingue qui fait du collège de l'Assomption un fait unique et étonnant.

Eugène Lancelette '52
Marcel Massicotte '52

Student Government Day

Since 1948, the second Friday of March has been designated by law in Massachusetts as Student Government Day. This year Assumption's representative is J. Paul Marcoux '52 who defeated Alfred Lemire '52, the other candidate nominated by the Senior Class.

The campaign managers were busy creating a political atmosphere which kept the school in a tumult over the week-end of January 12. Various posters, handbills distributed in the refectory, and placards all over the school publicized the coming event. "Pick a man who'll fill the chair", said Marcoux rooters. This remark was quickly followed up by, "Nobody gets a poor steer when he votes for Lemire".

Mr. Marcoux, president of his class for four consecutive years, is also editor-in-

— Continued on Page 8 —

Brother Donat Gone For One Year

Having been in our midst for four years, Brother Donat has recently been called to Washington. Leaving all aside, he is to complete his studies of Theology at the Catholic University. Brother Donat had previously begun his last step toward the priesthood when he was suddenly interrupted. We all felt happy when it was learned that his long awaited chance to become God's priest had arrived; we'll pray that he will return ready to assume new and greater responsibilities.

To everyone of us, his leaving meant losing a daily companion. Being around during our study periods as well as during our recreations, he was known as a "regular guy". Thus, "Joe D." may be sure of not being forgotten by his Assumption boys.

Brother Donat's departure not only meant the loss of a popular friend, but also a prominent figure in Assumption activities. In fact, four major replacements were needed to fill his well-attended duties as monitor, movie director, athletic director, and coach.

As monitor, he certainly deserves praise for his fine work. One can imagine his precarious situation, for no sooner had he finished being the "regular guy" in recreation, than he was obliged to show

— Continued on Page 8 —

ASSUMPTION

L'HORLOGE ET TOI....ETUDIANT

Sais-tu ce que c'est qu'une horloge? Selon les Anciens (pauvre grec, ou es-tu?) elle est une mécanique dessinée à marquer les heures: sablier clepsydre ou horloge hydraulique. N'a-t-elle pas un sens vivant pour toi?

Regarde ton cadran luisant: que te suggèrent ses chiffres romains? Pour toi peut-être, ils sont mystérieux, tristes parfois, rarement joyeux, trop souvent insipides...

Scrute du regard ces signes austères et tu verras s'animer la silhouette obscure et même incisive de tes actions quotidiennes.

La symétrie et l'ordonnance de ce cadran, face visible du mouvement secret évoque pour toi l'ordre de la journée scolaire.

Toutes les pièces du mécanisme dépendent d'un seul ressort; ta vie quotidienne dépend de l'autorité de cette maison; chaque roue d'engrenage en entraine une autre; toi aussi, tu es responsable des autres, sans que personne te puisse remplacer. Tu es unique, indispensable.

Si chacune de ces roues brillantes, même la plus fragile, concourt fidèlement à l'harmonieuse marche de l'ensemble, pourquoi, librement, ne joueras-tu ta partie dans le concert commun de ton Ecole?

Comme l'horloge, sois fidèle et bien réglé.

Quand tu passeras devant elle, écoute, recueilli, sa suivante lecon... Unité.

E. Lalancette '52
L.Paquette '52

OUR DAY

Early in the day when the sky is yet dark, a piercing clamorous bell penetrates the quiet atmosphere. The day has now started; we stumble down to study, and after Mass, cereal, toast and coffee conclude our breakfast; then 'tis Bro. Robert's task to escort us in his gentle manner into the cool brisk air to clarify the thoughts in our bemuddled heads for the morning classes. For the two ensuing hours, professors attempt to enlighten us upon many strange and obscure subjects. Immediately after, we rack our brains over the first written assignment of the day. Swift pencil pushing can be heard throughout the study.

The day is now half over and dinner is served. Having replenished ourselves and taking a bit of recreation, we reenter study, then classes are resumed and again the professors fill our heads as well as form our character.

We now reach the most delightful event of the day... the 3:30 recreation. The store is open to everyone's desires, the ping-pong table in the rec-hall awaits the student's pleasure, the team practices, and we have time to catch up in our studies. Sad to say, this complete sense of freedom vanishes into the air and we are soon accomplishing our second assignment. Soon the heaping dishes of delicious beans are eaten and everyone is at his leisure. But we find a common difference throughout this period and that is: "On parle francais après souper." Following this recreation, homework again! Thence to chapel where we meditate upon the happenings of the day. Finally we climb the stairs to the dormitory and as we are soon lying peacefully in bed, our eyes close, and the last few sands of time trickle through the hourglass of our student's day.

Francis Brassard '52

Une Ame

Au début de cette année, le Père Amarin recommandait à nos prières le Père Abel a.a. dont les jours étaient comptés. De fait, le 8 janvier il recevait l'Extrême-Onction, et le 13 du même mois son âme quittait un pauvre corps épuisé de souffrances.

Le Père Abel naquit à Lotbinière, Québec, le 18 décembre 1913. Sa vocation s'éveilla de bonne heure, et après un fervent noviciat, il se rendit en France pour faire sa philosophie et sa théologie. Peu après son ordination, le 29 juin 1942, il tomba malade pour ne jamais se relever de ce lit qui allait devenir pour lui l'instrument de souffrances atroces, endurées sans jamais un murmure.

Le sachant abandonné des médecins de chez lui, les Supérieurs tentèrent une dernière chance, et lui firent suivre des traitements au "Massachusetts General Hospital" de Boston. Là, les docteurs osèrent tout pour le sauver, et voulurent même se servir de ce pauvre corps miné jusqu'à la moelle pour expérimenter une médication nouvelle. Mais tous ces remèdes n'aboutirent qu'à prolonger ses jours d'agonie, et durant trois ans et plus, le sourire aux lèvres, la splendide victime va montrer, à Boston et dans notre Collège, le pouvoir d'une âme sur un corps décharné.

Dieu, dont les desseins ne sont pas toujours nos desseins, l'arrête brutalement, lui assigne un nouveau champ d'apostolat, auquel il n'avait peut-être jamais pensé, et, sur le terrain restreint qu'est un lit de souffrance, Il lui demande de prêcher par l'exemple, lui dont le zèle est bouillant, l'initiative débordante, la parole enflammée. . et pourtant de cette croix austère il rayonnera même jusqu'en des terres lointaines comme l'Afrique. Il sera resté jusqu'aux derniers moments l'apôtre du Sacré-Coeur, dont il avait la passion.

Assisté de ses dévoués infirmiers, les FF. Xavier et Léo-Robert, entouré de sa communauté qu'il aimait, à trente-huit ans, le Père Abel ferme ses yeux, qu'il avait si beaux, vrai reflet de son âme, pour remonter paisiblement vers son Maître divin qui avait trouvé en lui tant de générosité souriante.

L'âme du sacrifié avait rejoint l'âme de son Christ, le premier sacrifié.

Normand Massicotte '52

Pour les élèves sérieux seulement

"Si tenu qu'il soit, un cheveu jette son ombre." Puisque vous êtes un élève sérieux, vous pouvez sans doute interpréter cette petite maxime. Que pensez-vous de l'élève qui ne peut que continuer à caresser son oreiller après la sonnerie du lever? Il vous est difficile de répondre puisque, élève sérieux, vous vous levez au premier coup de la cloche et vous réussissez à vivre avec vigueur votre journée.

Encore les mathématiques. . . . Au point de vue scolaire: y a-t-il une différence entre un soixante-cinq et un quatre-vingt-quinze? Vous hésitez; cela veut peut-être dire que vous avez des doutes sérieux. . . eh! oui, pourquoi travailler comme des forcenés pour décrocher une bonne note? Après tout, nos résultats scolaires ne seront pas inscrits sur notre front plus tard. Alors, amusons-nous, mes amis, puisqu'il suffit de passer, le reste n'est qu'un détail.

Ah! ces détails, on dit que la vie en est remplie. . . Tenez, en voilà un qui vous a jeté souvent dans une crise de fureur contre le latin et les Latins. Ce n'était qu'un petit "NE" perdu dans le fouillis des grands mots à peine déchiffrables. . et de ce "NE" puissant en valeur, passé sous silence est née une triste note qui demeure. C'est bien curieux qu'un petit mot de deux lettres puisse changer la pensée de l'éloquent Cicéron ou de l'illustre César. L'élève sérieux, complètement dépourvu d'originalité, lui, respecte fidèlement la pensée des Anciens. L'élève inférieur, au moins, peut se glorifier d'apporter une interprétation totalement unique et imprévue. Le dicton a donc tort d'affirmer que "tout a été dit."

Si votre ambition vise à récolter des millions de dollars, ne travaillez pas pour le moment, n'épuisez pas trop tôt votre énergie; plus tard vous en aurez besoin. N'oubliez pas que vos études maintenant n'ont presque pas d'importance, pas plus que l'ombre d'un cheveu. Mais plus tard. . . oh! plus tard, vos énergies amassées, éclateront en traits de génie.

Richard Bélair '52

"Time's-A-Wasting"

Are you the droopy character who starts preparing his books at the beginning of the study period, and who, by some grace of heaven, barely manages to have them ready for classes? If so, beware, you'll always be lagging behind, up to, and including, your funeral.

Are you the "I-don't-give-a-heck" type, a student who yawns his way through compositions, tasks, or any intellectual work? If so, you'd better wake up, live, develop your ambition, and get things done. Don't be satisfied in having your life summarized by these two words: "Mission incomplete".

Still, you may possibly be the anti-type of these two characters, the regular Johnny-on-the-spot...the modern type of minute-man.. up at the first bell and tucked in by the last.. You're always checking and rechecking your tasks so as to obtain perfection. When you do something, you put your heart and soul into it, and don't quit until your goal is reached.

Calling and recalling Assumption students to stop wasting time, beating time, killing time!

Alfred Leblanc '52
Albert D'Amours '53

Good Cheering

There's no doubt that Assumption has held a high place in regard to team spirit. In past years, whenever the team came on the floor, the uproar was tremendous. Referees, visiting teams, and local sport writers all have been loud in proclaiming our good spirit. However, lately, in the gym a carefully trained ear might detect a few boos, out of harmony with the strict standards of our school spirit. This can do a great deal of harm and its scorching influence must be smothered before it spreads further.

Perhaps the above word "spirit" requires a word of explanation. Spirit is not merely a temper of mind, it's a living thing. Though not tangible, it's an animation which grows and thrives with encouragement, but which quickly dies under the stifling influence of defeatism. Spirit is an animation without which Assumption, as we know it, could not exist.

We have not the slightest reason to be ashamed of our teams in any sport. True, they may not always be the best, but neither are they the worst, and even if they were, we would still have every reason to be proud of this group of boys who are devoting their time, and who are certainly doing their best.

As someone here recently put it: "You don't have to be very smart to stand on the sideline and criticize." Let's give our encouragement and fullhearted support to our team. And let's remember that the object of the game isn't so much to win as to display those qualities of sportsmanship that are so important to every sport. Let's drown out all boos with rousing cheers.

Paul Tormey '52

Why Kick?

"This bread is so hard, I could use it for shingles on my roof!" - This meat isn't fit for a dog!" - "Hey! Shoot that 'stuff' before it runs away!" - " I don't mind getting up in the morning, but when the moon's still out..well!" "Give me Sing Sing any day!" -- "Give me liberty or give me death!"—"Chapel again; we should be angels by now!" -- "What good is Latin going to do me when I get out of here? Everything that is dead should stay buried!"--

Now let's turn the leaf. Truthfully, would you really use the bread for shingles? Aren't you forgetting something, such as the toasts every morning, the new desserts, the ice cream? And the meat! The plates are certainly cleaned fast for food that's only fit for a dog. What about that "stuff", the jello, that some want to shoot before it runs away? Would you like to go back to the buns we had in our Freshman year? So you don't mind getting up in the morning except ... when the moon's still out. Well, how many of you, when you are home, go to bed when the sun is just rising? Here at Assumption, night is night and day is day, not vice versa!

So you want to go to Sing Sing? You may get there yet, but Assumption may be the best way for you to stay out.

"What good is Latin going to do me when I get out of here? Is it going to make money for me?" We're not asking it to! We're asking it to make better men of us, not richer men. What makes a real man out of you? Isn't it your brains and your will? Doesn't Latin make you think and reason out problems? Doesn't it take a lot of will power to study Latin?

Think it over again. Does everything still look as bad? Why kick then?

Georges E. Prevost '52

The SPORTS REVIEW
PIERRE
AL BANX

HOOP SCOOPS

The reports that are made in this issue are of games that were coached under the mentorship of Brother Donat. We felt that it would be more interesting from a new-coach's point of view, if we presented, in the following issue, the remainder of the games played under Dick Brodeur.

ASSUMPTION 26 — ST. BERNARD 27

Assumption's first contest started and during the first quarter, the Greyhound hoopsters played cool, heads-up basketball. But from then on the Blue and White began to lose their grip and found themselves unable to penetrate the St. Bernard's zone. Time was closing in and our team began hustling up their shots, only to lose their accuracy. The score was tied, a few seconds were left, and then it happened—A foul! and Assumption lost its first game, a heart-breaker.

ASSUMPTION 37 — ST. MARY'S 30

The game started, and our team again faced the zone. But the affairs were altogether different in this second game of the season, for the Blue and White displayed brilliantly the true colors of their uniforms. The boards were incessantly cleaned off by our two most dependable board-men, "Archie" Archambault and Norman Ham. The boys put in a fair percentage of their set shots thanks to the accuracy of Norman Marois and "Joey" Bouchard. Due to these and a few others, Assumption won a fine ball game.

ASSUMPTION 21 — ST. PETER'S 42

The crowd was tense as the first home game of the season got under way. The Blue and White definitely entertained the thought of winning. But as the game continued on its path, this thought soon faded away. The Assumption basketeers simply couldn't sink a shot, and due to careless mishandling of the ball, they offered St. Peter's little resistance. Although the spirit and fight never left the Assumption five, it was beyond them to match the scrappy St. Peter's team.

ASSUMPTION 37 — CLASSICAL 48

Having just captured a slim quarter period lead with a flurry of points, the Assumption cagers stubbornly fell back under the devastating effect of Classical's overwhelming height. The Greyhound quintet fought courageously to catch their tall opposition and regain the lead. But every time the Assumption nets were swished from the outside, some tall Classical hoopster managed to drop one in from under the basket. The more one watched the game, the more it seemed to be a Mutt and Jeff affair.

ASSUMPTION 47 — LEOMINSTER 38

A fifth successive zone was set up against the Assumption five. But the Greyhound team was not to be defied. During the first three quarters, the lead changed hands frequently, Assumption never holding a large margin for a long period. Then suddenly in the fourth quarter, the Blue and White quintet tore loose to take hold of a sizeable lead which was sparked all the way by our tricky, rapid sophomore, Joey Bouchard.

ASSUMPTION 29 — NORTH 58

As the New Year rolled around, the Assumption cagers marched downtown to play a formidable North High team. After a slight delay, the game got under way and much to the amazement of our Greyhounds, the Assumption five found themselves playing against the first man-to-man system of the season. Despite this seemingly New Year gift, the Blue and White dropped further back as the game progressed.

ASSUMPTION 38 — ST. MARY'S 39

During the first quarter, a fast-moving Assumption team was travelling at a considerable clip, as they racked a score of 15-5. It seemed evident at this point that Assumption had an easy win all wrapped up. But as time marched on, St. Mary's was creeping ever closer and at half-time they were in a challenging position. Nevertheless the Greyhound quintet pushed ahead once again in the third period. But then, misfortune! With but a few seconds left and Assumption holding a one-point lead, the ball was stolen away from the Blue and White. Then a long, looping back-court shot swished the nets for the opposition to bring the curtain down on a disastrous defeat.

ASSUMPTION 39 — DAVID PROUTY 38

When the game had but a minute of life remaining and a shaky two-point lead was holding Assumption up, Bro. Donat, a.a., called a time-out that will long be remembered. The players huddled up close and to their astonishment he announced his departure for Washington for a period of two years. In the rich, mellow tones of his voice there was implied a petition saying, "this is my last game, boys; win it for me." Under the emotion of these words, the team went back into the game. With 15 seconds left, swish! and the score was tied. Our Greyhound hustlers were now in an overtime. Could they pull this one through for the departing coach? Play continued. Seconds remained when "Archie" Archambault contributed an insurance point via the foul route which provided our team with a win and our coach with a parting smile.

Francis Brassard '52

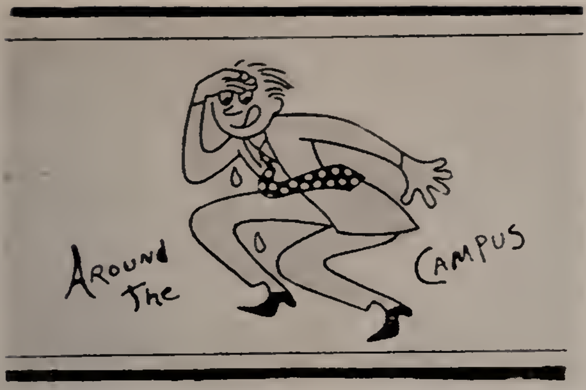
Dick Brodeur, Coach

Dick Brodeur was an all-round athlete, starring in basketball, baseball and football. As a junior, he received an honorable mention on the all-city football team, and in his senior year he made the all-city teams in all three sports, received a trophy for being the outstanding back of the year, and was awarded the Assumption Achievement Trophy.

Now Dick is again participating in high school sports. Two years ago he was being taught basketball by Brother Donat, now he is teaching in his place. You say it's quite a task! Well, I agree with you. But for proof that this college boy has the qualities required for the position, take the word of his present coach Andy Laska: "In Dick Brodeur, Assumption High has gained and Assumption College has lost a valuable member of its team, but a finer choice could not have been made. Dick not only is well liked and well thought of, but his experience as a player in all sports qualifies him for the position. The fight and spirit so typical of Dick Brodeur will be an inspiration to all players."

By taking care of the Junior Varsity squads in the past two years Dick has learned something about coaching, though compared to the opposing mentors he is still inexperienced. But the important thing is, he has an ardent love for Assumption and its basketball team as is proven by his sacrificing valuable hours of study time and extra-curricular activities to replace Bro. Donat. An invaluable quality possessed by Dick is familiarity with the fundamentals of basketball, acquired from Brother Donat and Mr. Laska, whom you may remember as a member of the Holy Cross team which won the NCAA championship in 1947.

Having played under Brother Donat Dick knows his system of teaching basketball and his is an excellent position to carry on without having to introduce any radical changes. So with Dick stressing an aggressive defense and an alert offense everyone feels sure that with whole--hearted support, unselfish sacrifices and fighting spirit, he will lead the Varsity to a successful finish of the season. I am certain that the whole school would like to join Mr. Laska in saying: "All the luck to Dick in his new job".



As the New Year opens and another issue has been printed, I'm back at my old post as official "news-getter" for you, the students of Assumption High School.

Perhaps the greater public doesn't know this, but Emile "Red" Bouthillier '52 is still feeling the effects of the Christmas party. He is quoted as stating, "I wish Christmas would occur every month". On New Year's Day, "Technicolor" (that's Red's new nickname) received another thrill — a New Year's kiss. He was so proud that he's still bragging about this "public relations" event.

Like most students, I'm still waiting to see the effects of two gifts given to members of the Faculty at Christmas: First, I don't think the hair tonic given to Brother Leopold was potent enough as there is no new growth upon his dome.

Secondly, Father Amarin has yet to use the donated spotlight in Dorm 4. It has been said that its rays are powerful enough to wake Paul Fortin, '52.

Warning! Beware! Robert Fortin (more popularly named "Commissioner" expects his Space Cadet outfit in the mail this week. So if you see anything that doesn't look human, it will be he.

The royal game of chess is being revived in the Senior-Junior rec-hall. "What did you tell him for? I would have had him checkmated!", is the common argument heard amidst this group. The kibitzers, it seems, enjoy siding with the losing man; the poor winning man now has to play three or four opponents at the same time, and usually turns out to be the loser. "Kibitzing should be condemned." says "Tico" Romero '53, popular chess fan.

The Junior Class is getting desperate; after waiting several months for their class rings, they began getting worried. However, the rings finally arrived; but, they had inscribed on them the following: "Assumption Academy". Was it a simple mistake or is the manufacturer thinking that Assumption is an institution like the one near Boston? Well, how about it, girls?

Robert "Colon" Levesque '54 appears to have a charm over Father Amarin. After the bell rings to get out of bed, "Colon" just remains dozing and never is told to wake up. And he is honorably listed on the "Get-up-early" list. It must be that Assumption's beds are better than the ones from the "Potato Country", Maine.

Richard "Unkie" Loranger '54 and "Chiko" Chabot '55 are the newly elected presidents of the "Ta Ta Club", a Sophomore organization. This club has initiated a new fad, which is the wearing of tams. During the recent "Student Government Day" elections, this club was strictly Marcouxist.

Le 2 décembre, les élèves de Méthode épaulés par un groupe de Versificateurs sous l'habile direction du Père Ulric présentèrent deux pièces: la première, intitulée "Les Chandeliers de l'Evêque", drame inspiré des "Misérables" de Victor Hugo, et "Les Deux Timides", comédie de Labiche.

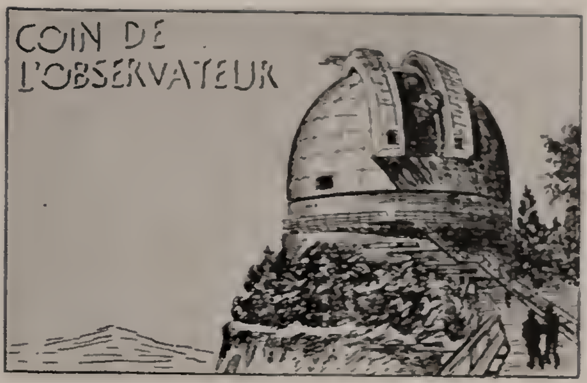
It's a ghost! It's a snowman! No, it's Father Amarin after a snowball fight. Completely covered with snow, he comes back to his office to dry off and to await the following recreation. Anyone wanting to challenge him is immediately considered vanquished, for Father Amarin possesses the ability to charge upon his victim without wasting one snowball.

"Genius" Beaulac, the highly popular monitor, has obtained an excellent drag with Hal Kenney '52. What do you need it for, Genius? Is it his car?

Who wants a nice, thick piece of chocolate cake? "Ernestine" Beaulac's copy of "Grandma's Cook Book", addressed to him (her) here at Assumption by some unknown admirer, contains the best recipes we know of. It's rumored that "Ernestine" may be promoted to the position of Assumption's Chief Cook next year.

Until next month, when I'll be expecting to tell you more about the life of the "Great Lover", Emile "Red" Bouthillier, this is,

Hugh Sedit '52



Paisiblement, sans même que l'on n'y prit garde, le premier semestre se métamorphosait en un second semestre, tellement les élèves se sentaient bouillants d'enthousiasme et d'ardeur pour les études et malgré ce passage inaperçu la vie semble peu monotone.

Dans les corridors, des élèves à quatre pattes sur le plancher grattent rageusement de la gomme! Allons, la Syntaxe, quand donc arriverez-vous en étude à l'heure?

Des honneurs multiples conférés aux pères, aux professeurs et aux surveillants, même sous forme de nomination à "L'Ordre Honorable des Cadets de l'espace".

Le proverbe si connu "C'est en forgeant qu'on devient forgeron" pris en flagrant délit de fausseté? La Schola de l'Ecole Supérieure jouit de répétitions très nombreuses et pourtant ...... !

N'a-t-on pas aussi entendu: que le bruit émis par le saxophone d'un élève dérange certains religieux? D'où premier avertissement à ce musicien bruyant; gare à lui! Ces harmonies tapageuses viennent cependant d'un élève qui cherche par la musique à exprimer son sentiment du beau. Oserait-on arrêter l'oeuvre de notre formation?

D'autres bruits: tel celui d'avions lilliputiens; on affirme que le prix de ces appareils payerait un banc de chapelle. Propriétaires de ces aéronefs, prenez garde à M. Gaucher!

Le cri de rage de Pierre Provost qui reçut un coup de téléphone d'un certain M. McMannus, disant de chez Loring; qu'as-tu fait, Pierre, pour qu'on recherche tant ta photo?

N'a-t-on pas assisté à un combat épique! Vraie tour de Babel, où s'entrechoquaient toutes les langues et toutes les opinions! Les Versificateurs, bien que réjouis de pouvoir entrer à demi prix à la dernière partie du tournoi de basketball, se sentent plutôt refroidis dans leur ambition pour le second tournoi. Un peu de bon esprit, et félicitons sans aigreur ceux de la Syntaxe qui iront jouir à Boston de leur triomphe.

Un autre combat acharné! Celui du délégué de l'Ecole Supérieure à l'Assemblée Générale de l'Etat du Massachusetts. Affiches nombreuses, et agressives, discours véhéments, argumentations violentes, chants de guerre, discussions provocatrices firent de cette journée un paradis pour les amants de la politique. Nos félicitations au gagnant!

Voilà les moeurs et les excentricités de nos élèves: la vie sans ces petits grains de sel serait étrangement fade. Souvenons-nous que: "Non scholae sed vitae discimus." De l'ardeur au travail, messieurs; la fin est proche.

Succès à tous,

Jean Lenay

"Destry" Rides Again

Brother Robert, better known as "Two Gun Destry" or "Bobby", is back with us replacing Brother Donat who is finishing his ecclesiastical studies in Washington. "Bobby" has set up his famous radar set which once more is active after six months of moth ball duty.

Have you noticed those new glasses? They are one of the many scientific devices which he has completed. These famed spectacles, which he hopes to have patented soon, have a lie detector current passing through them which makes his stare impossible to deny. Have you trapped many criminals yet with your new-fangled contraption, Brother?

The peaceful life which he left is something to talk about. "Bobby" is "a jack of all trades" and even better, he is a master of quite a few. I think his specialty is hair-cutting, for he is the religious' "coiffeur". His carpentry rates pretty high for they say that he is an artist with a hammer and a saw. You may have seen him plowing snow a few weeks ago with a cigar in his mouth. Whether he likes these chores better than watching over study hall, you can answer yourself. That job isn't as easy as it looks, but we must admit he is too well prepared for it. He might seem a little rusty or a little out of practice to the veterans but don't test your luck because that radar receiver will start flashing.

In his spare time, the little that he has, Brother is an ardent music lover and an opera fiend. How is "Figaro" doing, "Bobby"? his old job as choir master, which he holds once more, seems to suit him well.

If you see him reading rather rapidly, that is because he has to finish some literature before a class of his evening course.

No matter how many "digs" we throw at you, we are still glad to have you back. Good luck in that French graduate course, Brother.

Marc Tetreault '52

Le Concours de Français

Le premier semestre vient de finir et en même temps s'achevait le concours du parler français, établi pour nous encourager à parler le français qui est notre seconde langue. Les élèves de syntaxe arrivèrent en première place suivis de près par la versification. Le dernier rang revient à la classe de Méthode qui a établi un record pour le plus grand nombre de semaines sans le moindre point gagné.

En fait de récompense, la syntaxe est allée à Boston, dépenses payées. Ils ont vu jouer les Celtics dimanche, le 3 février. La versification ainsi que les deux premiers d'éléments, peuvent acheter à demi-tarif des billets pour une partie du tournoi.

Ce même système de points pour ceux qui parlent français restera en vigueur le deuxième semestre. La récompense permettra d'aller voir soit les Red Sox, soit les Braves. La classe en deuxième position les accompagnera pourvu que les élèves achètent leurs propres billets.

Durant le premier semestre, trois classes ont bien travaillé; espérons donc que pendant ce deuxième semestre il y aura une lutte serrée entre les quatres classes. Allons, la Méthode, qu'attendez-vous? Vous vous êtes bien reposés durant le premier semestre; deliez maintenant vos langues françaises et parlez.

Claude Brunelle '53

EDITOR'S NOTE: Hector Gomez '54, our only Mexican student, has proven remarkably well how will power and arduous work lead to success. The following article, written after only four months' study of the English language, is entirely his own and uncorrected.

J. P. M.—Ed.-in-C.

I have been four months in this city of Worcester, Mass., where I am studying to be an Assumptionist priest, and these are my impressions of this school and the city:

Since I arrived here, I have been very happy. The Fathers, Brothers, students, and people of the city are most kind. Everybody is good to me. I like their character. The school buildings are nice. The atmosphere is good, with its feasts, games and schedule; and though the food is different from that of Mexico, I like it. In other words, I didn't expect I'd be as happy as I am.

The city is beautiful; it holds new things for me. Life is gay and joyful; and I find the snow pretty, because I had never seen snow in Mexico. It came as a surprise. I even find the cold agreeable sometimes, because it is colder here than in Mexico.

My wish now is to follow classes with everybody; but for me it is a little difficult, because I am not able to understand some of the English words. I hope to understand all of them next year, and, in that way, be able to follow my priestly vocation, and become, God willing, the first Mexican Assumptionist priest.

If I am able to write this composition, it is because the Fathers as well as the students, have helped me to learn English.

Hector Gomez Heressa '54

IN MEMORIAM

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières Monsieur Eugène Bouchard, de Madawaska, Maine, père de "Joey" Bouchard, actuellement élève de Syntaxe. La grande distance empêcha l'assistance d'une délégation de l'Ecole Supérieure aux funérailles.

BROTHER DONAT—cont.

his "iron hand" when duty demanded it. Few were the recreations that were not enlivened with his hot participation in some argument (Strictly Yankees). He has left his monitorship to Brother Robert, the supervision of the Inter-mural leagues to Father Leo, and his arguing to Norman Ham '52.

Probably his most uninteresting duty was that of Athletic Director. It certainly wasn't pleasant to be on every "debtor's" heels for a mere fifteen cents, but he did that with seemingly great pleasure. Always doing things orderly and thoughtfully, it is no surprise that he had great success. His work, however, was placed in able hands as Father John Gaudet was appointed to follow in his footsteps.

Brother Donat was also known through his movies, with which he entertained us during those otherwise dull week-ends. It is a pity that he could not enjoy the benefits of the operator's booth recently installed with his help. But Brother Rosario, who has been appointed to that post, will certainly continue the management to everyone's satisfaction.

But if Brother Donat will be remembered, it will be mostly through his activities as High School coach. The best of friends to "his players", he never failed to give them his best. He coached baseball and basketball for four years, and during that period, twice had quintets participating in post-season tourneys. Two years ago, his team took part in the Western Mass. Interscholastic tourney, and last year participated in the Catholic High School Tournament at Lawrence. He has left behind him many precious souvenirs of past sports achievements at Assumption; those who have been fortunate enough to play under his fine guidance have many reasons to be grateful for his devotion and confidence in us: we, the authors, speak for ourselves as well as for our team-mates.

Thanks for everything, Brother. We all unite to say: "God bless you, and the best of luck in your studies. Hurry back soon to say your First Mass at Assumption."

Henri Archambault '52

Emile Bouthillier '52

STUDENT GOVERNMENT—cont.

chief of the Memini-Heritage. In his brief address to the student body, he congratulated his class for having always given him their whole-hearted support. He requested the class to bear in mind the fact that he had always served them, "sincerely, loyally, and straight-forwardly".

On March 14, the students elected from all over the State will assemble at the State House in Boston. A student governor and other constitutional officers will be chosen by a glass-bowl drawing conducted by the Governor and other department heads. Members of the House of Representatives, State Senators, and several legislative committees will be chosen.

Donald Lussier '53

Normand Lemaire '53

JE MAINTIENDRAI

HERITAGE

VOL. II Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., April, 1952 NO. 3

Des Lauriers aux Versificateurs

Le dimanche, 23 mars, nos versificateurs ont présenté une "Séance de Mi-Carême" qui consistait en deux comédies françaises: "L'Anglais Tel Qu'on le Parle" par Tristan Bernard, et "L'Affaire de la Rue de l'Ourcine" par Eugène Labiche. Ces pièces durent leur succès bien mérité à la diligente direction du Père Etienne, ainsi qu'à la coopération des versificateurs.

"L'Anglais Tel Qu'on le Parle" nous démontra d'une manière amusante la grande difficulté d'un interprète qui ne parle que le Français. Ce rôle principal fut joué avec beaucoup d'enthousiasme par M. Jean-Jacques LeBlanc. Les autres acteurs qui méritent aussi nos meilleures félicitations sont: Georges Prévost, Richard Fortin, Paul Tormey, Georges Blondin, Georges Gouin, Léo Paquette, et Marc Tétreault.

"L'Affaire de la Rue de l'Ourcine" nous montra, avec l'esprit typiquement français, les remords de conscience de deux Labadens, dont les rôles furent l'oeuvre bien accomplie de M. William Amiott et M. Eugène Lalancette. Aidés de leurs confrères de classe, Henri Valcourt, Richard Bélair, et Ernest Sylvestre, ceux-ci réussirent à faire de notre veillée une source de gaieté et d'amusement.

Le Père Etienne manifesta ainsi son habileté pour l'oeuvre qu'il "aime mais ne voulait pas accepter". Il le fit pour aider les versificateurs qui lui furent bien reconnaissants, voyant en lui la cause primaire de leur grand succès.

Félicitations à tous pour une oeuvre bien faite.

Paul Archambault '54

Bertrand Lemieux '54

Une Scène de
"L'anglais Tel Qu'on Le Parle"

Une Scène de
"L'affaire De La Rue De Lourcine"

-:- 1952 Elections -:-

MEMBER
NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

On February 25, Father Marcellin Parent paid his annual visit to the students' refectory to announce the results of the elections for the National Honor Society.

We were pleased to learn that all four members from the Class of 1952 were maintained on the roll: William Amiott of Southbridge, Mass.; Henry Archambault of North Grosvenordale, Conn.; J. Paul Marcoux of New Bedford, Mass.; Ernest Sylvestre of Providence, R. I.

Selected as new members were Francis Brassard, a Senior from Pawtucket, R. I., and four Juniors: William Brunelle, Southbridge, Mass.; Emmanuel Dutremble, Biddeford, Maine; Donat Lamothe, Keene, N. H.; Donald Lussier, Fisherville, Mass.

The selection of members is made according to a point system. The candidate is allowed a maximum five points for each of the four different qualifications: Scholarship, Leadership, Character & Service. Each student must have at least one point in each qualification. To become a member a student must have a minimum of twelve points out of a possible twenty, while members must maintain ten points to continue in the society. Final judgement on the candidates is passed at a meeting of the President of the school, the Headmaster, the Prefect of Discipline and all the professors of the Senior and Junior classes.

At the first meeting of the second semester, Francis Brassard '52 was chosen president, Donald Lussier '53, vice-president, and Emmanuel Dutremble '53, secretary-treasurer.

To be selected as members is a great distinction and we should all congratulate the fortunate and deserving students.

Claude Brunelle '53

PERE ODILON A L'HOPITAL

Vendredi, le 14 mars, 1952, le Père Odilon Dubois dut quitter ses classes de Latin. Depuis quelques semaines nous le voyions venir en classe en pantoufles atteignant difficilement le bureau du maître. Cependant il était là ne voulant point céder. Professeur, il allait jouer son rôle jusqu'au bout. Une maladie sérieuse vint lui arracher brutalement son professorat si cher. Et oui! si cher dis-je car qui ignore quelle ardeur il mit dans son enseignement? Quel zèle envers ses élèves! Dieu seul sait les nombreuses heures qui se sont écoulées pendant que des devoirs se corrigeaient à la pointe de sa juste plume. Que de longues heures lui demandèrent ses classes si bien préparées. Ces feuilles de grammaire latine, et les explications sur Ciceron et Virgile, il leur a fallu un auteur.

— suite a la page 8 —

LES DEBUTS

Marcel Massicotte '52

Ce titre éveille peut-être votre curiosité? Voulez-vous quelques faits significatifs à propos de l'Alma Mater et de son élite franco-américaine. Au numéro 27, rue Fales, c'est là que fut conçu par quelques Augustins de l'Assomption l'établissement d'un collège ou Petit Séminaire. Cette oeuvre grandissait si vite qu'en l'espace de six ans (1904-1910) nos 70 élèves poussèrent à la construction d'une maison en brique et granit blanc devenue l'aile droite de l'Ecole Supérieure.

Les travaux à peine achevée le P. Omer Rochain, qui succédait au P. Tranquille Pesse, se mit en devoir d'élever la partie centrale de l'Ecole Supérieure capable d'accommoder 135 élèves. Mais ce n'est pas tout, car les mobilisations et les désordres que causa la première guerre mondiale ne firent que monter à 200 le nombre d'élèves. On compléta le cycle des études littéraires, on acheta 40 acres de terrain et notre collège se vit incorporer par vote unanime de la Législature de Boston!

Est-ce tout? Mais non! Chaque supériorat connaîtra une période de gloire. Les $67,000 reçus de la Fédération des Sociétés Catholiques Franco-Américaines furent bien placées par l'habilité du Père Marie-Louis Deydier. Celui-ci fit construire la 3e aile et dut faire renouveler l'aile centrale qui passa au feu en 1928. Sous la douce et souriante direction du Père Clodoald Serieux, le collège célébra ses noces d'argent. L'aile imposante, que nous donna notre beau gymnase fut construite pendant cette période. C'est de ce temps que datent également nos douze cours de tennis.

Après cet âge vinrent des jours pénibles. La grande crise économique affectait la classe ouvrière, donc elle ne pouvait plus envoyer ses enfants au collège. Malgré cette crise, le terrain s'embellissait d'un parc autour de la statue de Jeanne d'Arc, d'une belle grotte de Lourdes et de l'avenue princière qui porte le nom d'une bienfaitrice insigne du collège, Mme Homer Gage, et tout ceci sous l'administration du Père Crescent Armanet.

Le Père Rodolphe Martel succéda au Père Armanet en 1935 et se dévoua à l'agrandissement des facultés d'études, à embellir le campus et les terrains de jeux; deux chapelles, un dortoir, une bibliothèque contenant près de 40,000 volumes, une piscine, un immense champ de baseball, un terrain spacieux pour laboratoires et toutes sortes de nécessités modernes.

Et aujourd'hui l'on connaît bien "les grands pas" présents par le Père Henri Moquin vers un collège de l'Assomption placé au premier rang parmi les collèges des Etats-Unis. Quelle sera notre contribution à nous, futurs anciens? Car nous devons contribuer à une oeuvre déjà si riche.

Freshmen to Seniors

Progress marches on as well at Assumption as in the rest of the world; perhaps since Assumption is our only world for ten months of the year, the changes are more deeply felt by the students of this institution of learning.

A large and certainly very timid group of Freshmen entered this house in September, 1948; four years later this group, now much smaller, prepares to pass through the same portals, having finished its high school education.

The progress has indeed been great. Some of these former Freshmen can hardly be recognized: would one actually see in Gigi Blondin a boisterous Ronald Bouvier of the past or in Raymond Bass the sleepy Elroy Barber of yesteryear?

The changes can be seen in size: Leo Miller may someday become the counterpart of the Senior tall man Normand Ham; the ability to play and to truly excel at play can be noticed in Red Bouthillier, an encouraging not therefore to Gerard Morin '56.

In others the changes were merely the perfection of their former selves: it is not hard to discern in Raymond Durocher the J. P. Marcoux of 1956 or to recall Dick Belair as the Edouard Lariviere of long ago.

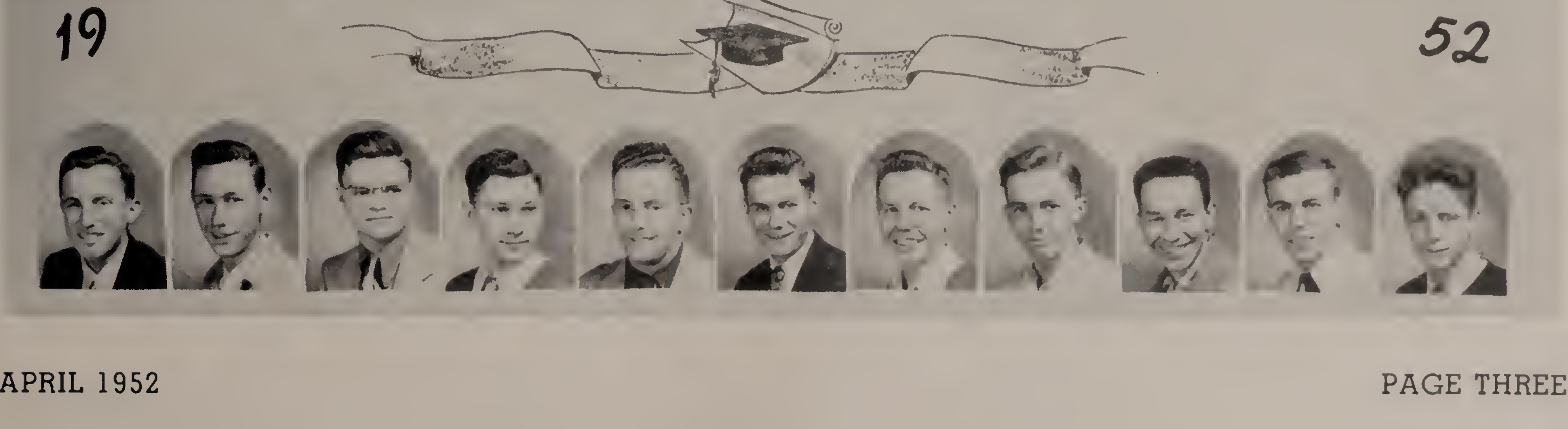
We've learned to live among our fellow-men without fighting continually; cooperation in our work has helped us and taught us a useful lesson: made to live in society, we must do so peacefully.

"The Art of Thinking" is not merely the title of a book; it has become in these four years a goal which we hope to have attained.

Our greatest harvest was the spiritual advantages reaped through four years of contact with the religious atmosphere of this house; this is the most important, for good though may be knowledge, it profits not a man to gain the entire world, if he loses his soul. The deep and constant study of our religion shall have its reward tomorrow and in eternity.

The Fresmen of '48 were greatly influenced by this formation. As they finish their course, the Seniors of '52 bequeath to the Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen an ideal, "Labor improbus omnia vincit."

William Amiott '52
Normand Massicotte '52



MEMINI-HERITAGE

A New Standard Cover

MEMINI: "I remember" — Four years undoubtedly seems long to a student. After our graduation, when we shall reminisce, what pleasant memories will come to us? We cannot help remember four years among friends that have been close to us, and a faculty to which we shall ever be grateful.

To better bring back these thoughts, we have a yearbook. Browsing through this book of memories, we expect to find familiar faces, events that meant a great deal to us as high school students, and mementos of a school which inculcated upon us a deep Christian way of thinking.

The name of our yearbook, MEMINI, is a unique one. It is taken from a language of the past, and similarly brings back memories of the past.

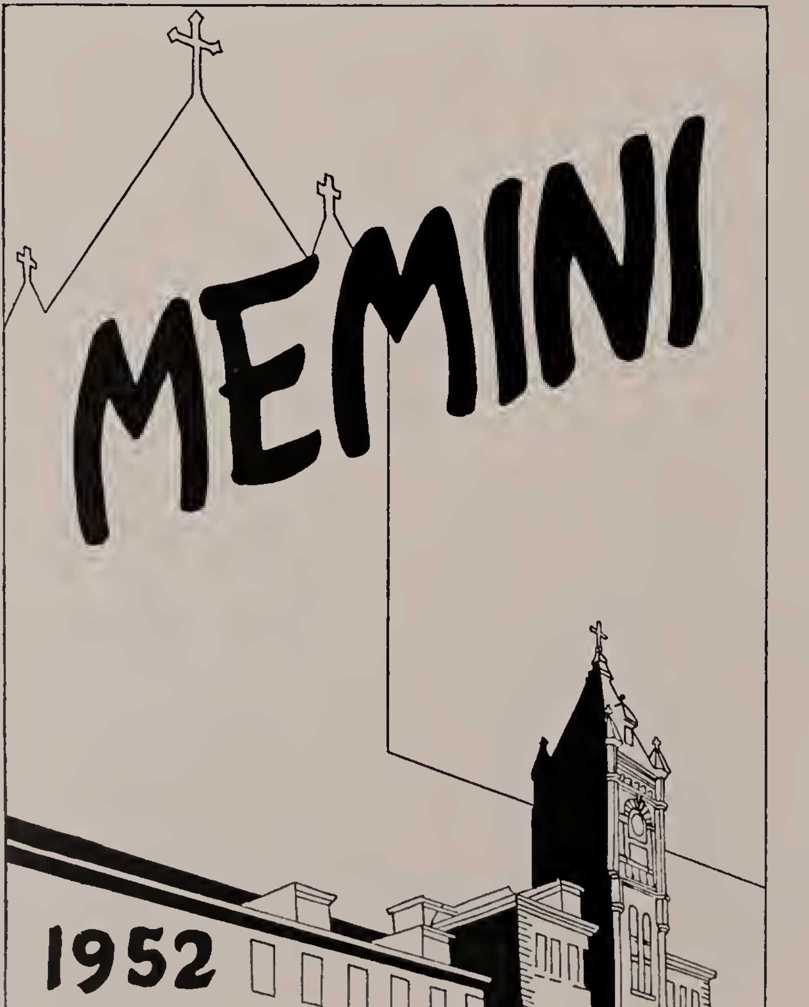
Last year, the student body introduced the HERITAGE. They were pioneers in a new form of combined yearbook and schoolpaper. This innovation was acclaimed by publishing companies and Catholic school conferences in some sections of the nation.

Your staff, this year, is pioneering a new movement, the introduction of a standard cover. It undoubtedly will add much distinction to the new yearbook-schoolpaper combination.

What is this new cover, and what does it mean? The design consists of an outline of the school buildings and an immense shadow out of which emerges the word MEMINI. The outline of the school reminds us of the buildings in which we were introduced to secondary education. The large shadow represents past memories which were so cherished. The name MEMINI, progressing from the shadows of the past, brings our memories to the present and as it soars higher, it forecasts the future of our lives and the further successes of our Alma Mater.

Cooperation has always been a great characteristic among us. Students of Assumption, combine your efforts with ours to enhance this new step forward, for soon, you also will be privileged to say, MEMINI, "I remember".

J. Paul Marcoux '52
Editor-inChief



"To Whom It May Concern"

Cheating! A shameful expression? Indeed ..and one that should definitely not be heard of in a Catholic school. Sad to say, it is..and right here in our midst!

How often have we heard this said: "That prof is blind, I had my book open right under his eyes." Almost invariably the "Cheater" will boast to others about his "cleverness", and just as often his listeners will laugh. But are they laughing entirely with him or somewhat at him?..unless of course they are cheaters too. If he listened to their laugh he may detect a note of irony meaning: "Who's cheating whom?"

When we read in the papers of grafts, bribes and general corruption in even the highest positions of trust, many of us are disgusted at the very idea of having such irresponsible people run our civil affairs. Yet, a similar crookedness occurs right here..on a smaller scale perhaps, but the principle is the same.

Ask yourself: "Why do I cheat?" A cheater usually evades such questions. Why? Perhaps it is in fear of realizing that something is lacking on his part: will power?.. frankness?..good judgement?..Perhaps it is also in fear of getting down to work again instead of relying only on his neighbor's talent? Whatever it is: "It's cowardly."

It seems that "cheating" is the only way for some to show their "hidden talent". They have to find some way to make an impression on their teachers or parents, and "working" is certainly too exhaustingly difficult.

Do they care if their future will be as crooked as their minds? Certainly not, for to be as "smart" as they are to cheat their way through Assumption, there certainly must be some way to cheat their way through life.

A cheater may say: "But cheating makes me appear so daring." Who wouldn't call daring, who endangers in such a way his reputation? Furthermore, I'm not so sure as to how daring his act may be, but it's certainly a "strong" way of showing a crooked mind.

So together with the honest students who are the victims of your crookedness, we say: "Beware, cheaters, your 'luck' is bound to end..and Soon..!"

Henry Archambault '52
Paul Tormey '52

Sacrifie-Toi

Voici la mi-Carême et l'oubli a peut-être déjà son voile épais sur la plupart de nos résolutions. Etes-vous de ceux qui, renonçant à la lutte, au moment où il faut redoubler d'effort, n'ont plus qu'un vague souvenir de leurs promesses. Réfléchissez-et dans la sincérité, que vous vous devez, sortez de cette apathie ou de ce conformisme puritain.

C'est beau d'être Catholique! Vous en êtes convaincus! Mais, à regarder attentivement autour de vous, ne vous est-il pas venu à la pensée que les vrais catholiques d'action sont en trop petit nombre. Le nom ne suffit pas; ce n'est pas un habit dont on se vêt pour parader; ce n'est pas un titre qui nous permet tous les droits, sans nous imposer un devoir.

N'oublions pas que, si parfois nous ne sommes pas sincères avec les autres, nous nous devons de l'être avec Dieu et avec nous-mêmes. Une résolution de carême ne se prend pas à la légère; quand on s'engage on ne pense pas à ce que diront les autres, on ne cherche pas à plastronner pour attirer l'admiration de ceux qui nous entourent. S'engager c'est passer un contrat sincère entre Dieu et nous..'Allons, pas de temps à perdre, avec Dieu on peut toujours se reprendre, réparer le temps perdu, et par notre bonne volonté Lui offrir non plus une résolution quelconque, mais des actes positifs gonflés d'efforts sérieux, expression claire de notre désir de nous sanctifier par le sacrifice.

Donald J. Lussier '53

Collège? Collège Catholique?

On est en droit de s'étonner parfois de voir des jeunes gens quitter une institution catholique, sans raison sérieuse, pour continuer leur éducation dans un collège à tendances neutres. Sont-ils donc déjà trop saturés de principes chrétiens? Ont-ils donc d'autres idéals qui leur permettent de se priver d'une éducation absolument nécessaire pour leur vie, sans compter la vie éternelle qu'il ne faut pas manquer? C'est à se demander s'ils ont pris conscience de la gravité du problème.

De la religion, en accumulent-ils tellement dans leurs lectures de journaux ou de revues? Ces heures passées à la radio ou à la télévision, leur apportent-elles ce minimum de spiritualité qui doit diriger leur vie? Comparez le peu que donnent ces deux arts avec ces heures folles ou trop souvent équivoques qui laissent pénétrer dans leur sens trop d'erreurs ou de déviations.

Mais, que vont-ils chercher ces jeunes gens dans ces collèges neutres? Quand on sait trop bien que les programmes ne visent qu'à la science pure, n'ont d'autre but que de former "une tête bien pleine, mais non une tête bien faite" comme dit le sage Montaigne, où est la part de l'âme? Quand on vous enseigne que l'homme n'est qu'un animal supérieur dont la destinée est de finir aussi misérablement que les autres animaux; quand on exalte les théories les plus fausses sur l'homme, la société, l'éducation; quand on pousse avec le plus grand sérieux cette stupidité "que les commandements de Dieu c'est vieux jeu et que le pauvre Moïse en les inventant n'a voulu que se divertir et amuser son peuple"--ce n'est qu'un exemplaire de certaines âneries entendues dans certaines grandes universités. Quel étonnement pour un catholique de vivre et de penser dans un milieu pareil et parfois quel ébranlement sérieux!

Pour un catholique, vie et religion font tellement corps que ces deux notions deviennent synonymes; et sans raison sérieuse, nul étudiant ne peut choisir un collège neutre; c'est une question trop essentielle pour lui: il est catholique, il doit le rester et ce n'est que dans une atmosphère catholique qu'il peut garder et sauvegarder sa religion.

Normand Lemaire '53

The
SPORTS
REVIEW
PIERRE

HOOP SCOOPS

ASSUMPTION 46 — ST. BERNARD'S 36

Dick Brodeur, in the driver's seat for his first official Varsity game, steered our Assumption cagers on to victory. Although scoring was low in the first half, it was not due to a lack of teamwork. Quite to the contrary, the Greyhound hoopsters never played better, as they broke up remarkably the St. Bernard's zone. The credit goes to a high spirited team that sought to initiate the coach in the finest manner possible.

ASSUMPTION 33 — ST. STEPHEN'S 42

A contrast in basketball will never more be better demonstrated than in this St. Stephen's game. "Pitiful" describes the first two periods. Dejected Assumption spirits hope never to see a repetition of such a half as that. — The third quarter saw the Blue and White five combine teamwork with accuracy. Assumption had truly produced a brand new team, even though its struggling efforts toward a come-back were not intense enough to overcome the Stevedores.

ASSUMPTION 32 — SOUTH 33

Right from the start, the Greyhound quintet, hopeful of victory, moved to the forefront over the formidable South High team, finalists in the Western Mass. Tournament. A marvelous display of teamwork produced the points that gave Assumption a dominant lead. Could they hold the lead against such a tall, powerful opposition? As the minutes slipped by, South became more effective and in the final seconds of play, the score was tied. The overtime that ensued brought disaster to Assumption who, despite this near upset, must be credited with a moral victory.

ASSUMPTION 52 — MARY WELLS 51

At the sound of the first whistle, Mary Wells immediately took a lead that continually increased. "Could Assumption catch up" was the question. The Blue and White took up the challenge with a fighting spirit. The outcome remained doubtful, as the game changed into a tit-for-tat affair. Nevertheless with determination, the Greyhound five drew closer to the Wells team. Then suddenly, as time was running out, Assumption broke loose with a lead that spelled victory.

ASSUMPTION 38 — ST. JOHN'S 54
ASSUMPTION 39 — ST. JOHN'S 43

Assumption's first clash with the Pioneer club down at the Temple Street gym saw a Blue and White team completely outmastered. The only consolation of the game came in the final minute of the game when Assumption rallied with twelve points. In the next encounter, at our own gym, St. John's immediately began pulling ahead. Was it going to be another romp? Far from that, for our high spirited team began the tedious uphill grind. As the fleeting minutes passed by, the Greyhound basketeers were closing in. But then, just as we were on their tails, no time remained and Assumption just missed the upset of the year.

ASSUMPTION 51 — HOLY NAME 33

Intensive first string action amassed so considerable a lead between teams, that the reserves soon saw action. But due to 19-18 halftime score, the regulars again took to the floor in the third period. Through the brilliancy of teamwork and remarkable shooting on the part of Norman Ham, Assumption produced a lead that was never contested.

ASSUMPTION 49 — ST. STEPHEN'S 51

From beginning to end, both teams, scoring in bursts, took the lead sporadically in this crowd pleasing game that never saw a large margin between quintets. Thirty seconds remained with the Blue and White a basket behind, when Connie Ferland put in the tying point. An overtime was almost certain; yet the improbable happened, for with two seconds left, a St. Stephen's cager swished the nets on a mid-court rebound and Assumption was thrown to defeat.

ASSUMPTION 42 — TRADE 47

At the mid-way mark of the game, it became evident to all, that the Greyhound offensive was not clicking as the score read 26-17. More visible to the spectators was Trade's most effective of man-to-man and zone defense that the Blue and White found difficult to penetrate during the first three periods. Only in the final quarter did Assumption develop the teamwork that rolled up the points. But then it was too late, for time ran out and our Greyhound hustlers were behind by five.

ASSUMPTION 35 — ST. PETER'S 47

Only during the first few minutes of play did the Assumption five hold it down with the St. Peter's team. As Joey Bouchard left the game with an injured ankle, the Purple burst ahead with a commanding half-time lead. A victory aspiring Blue and White team, determined to win, entered the third quarter with a rejuvenated spirit. During this period, the Greyhound quintet played marvelous basketball, but as the end, both of the game and of the season, approached, Saint Peter's was still far ahead.

Junior A Intramural Champs

A handsome trophy was the object of A. H. S.'s students tossing and tussling, cheering and jeering in the gymnasium, this basketball season. A "tournament of tournaments" was marvelled at by the hopeful crowd which jammed the balcony seeking to encourage their preferred team. Each game saw tense excitement in the sportful hearts of both young and aged onlookers.

The proud team to be congratulated is Junior A. These boys displayed a splendid exhibition of teamwork and true sportsmanship, throughout the tournament. A brutal defeat over Senior A entitled them to compete in the finals; then, "Connie" Ferland and "Don" Lussier led the team on to a sparkling victory over Senior B. The trophy was awarded to the champs by Father John.

"Red" Bouthillier, together with the spirited squad of Senior A, settled the dispute as to the winners of the consolation prize by a show of superiority over Junior B.

A brillant performance made by Freshman C must not be overlooked. These ardent lower classmen forced Sophomore B, a highly rated team, to "show their colors". Unfortunately, they later bowed reluctantly to the more favored Senior B, runner-ups of the tournament.

Our thanks go to Father John Gaudet, Brother Robert, "Browski", the future "Sullivan refs", and anyone who might have had anything to do with making '52's intramural tournament such a triumphant success. May the coming years' tournaments be equal to this year's in excitement, and come-backs.

Paul Chabot '55
Robert Dumouchel '55

Assumption Tournament

We have once again witnessed a thrilling Assumption College Invitation Tournament. Among this year's participants were our own little Greyhounds, not very highly rated but fighting all the way.

On meeting St. Stephen's, the Blue and

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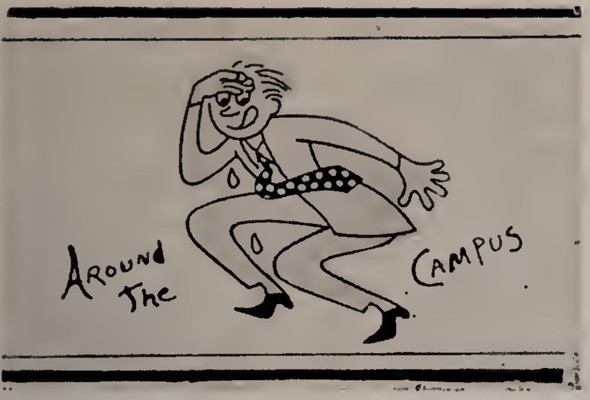


As flowing milk and honey are hard to gather in a pail, so with all the gossip flowing through the campus nooks and corners, how can I gather the torrential flow into this little column?

Being the first student in the newly formed 'Assumption High School Nursery', **Robert Savoie** '53 appropriately received his baby bottle which glistened with warm milk. May I also ask the day-student who supplied the necessary infant needs to buy him a set of diapers.

Henry "Valmore" Valcourt '52, the boy with the largest exaggerative power in the institution, received an appropriate Valentine on February 14. On the card were stated these words: "To a person with a lot of CRUST and full of BALONY". However, I'm sure that "Valmore" is not the worst of this group at A. H. S.

The Sophomore has in its possession a trio of experienced divers. After they threw themselves into the pool, "Buzzy" Lefrançois '54, "Dick" Loranger '54, and Eugene Dursin '54, after wading through and getting up had the appearance of living snowmen.

A few weeks ago, a Faculty member could have been seen violating the "No Smoking" sign of the gym during one of our basketball games. It was none other than Father Marcellin puffing on a foot-long cigar given to him by "Gigi" Blondin '52.

To the amazement of all, "Pius" Provost '52 was seen striding along with his new extra-long (about a foot and a half) pipe. When asked why the pipe was so long, he replied, "My father told me to stay away from tobacco".

Passing by the distinguished circle of shavers, I was astounded to see "Don" Lussier '53 holding a buzzing, mechanical device in his hand. Tell us "Don" — is this a skin massager or truly an electric shaver to build up morale?

"Chicken" Lariviere, the penance addict of the class of '55, may always be seen groaning over his latest condemnation. However, when he is asked why he received this one, his face immediately brightens up and he says, "I bet you I've received more penances than anybody else in the school. This is about the eightieth one this year."

"Doc" LeBlanc '52 and "Tiffy" Prevost '52, who both had potential Van Dyke beards which caused the envy of many a Freshman, drastically shaved them off, thereby relinquishing all their connections with the House of David.

The Freshmen lately have been swamped by exams — at least it appears so, from the crowd they form in the infirmary.

A warning to "Satch" Tremblay '53! Has everyone heard the startling stories of the "great adventurer" called Randlett? You better get busy, "Satch", and use the shovel, Santa's present, to advantage if you don't want him to walk away with the "Tall Tale" cup.

As the snow melts and the grass begins to grow, Assumption High students will be abandoning the game of ping-pong for the more popular game of baseball. Dig out your equipment and prepare it for constant use, fellows!

As I went walking through study the other day, I noticed a gleaming object hanging from a certain desk. Approaching, I saw that it was a padlock. Yes, and it belongs to "Telly" Labelle '53. Are you afraid that the "boys from Greendale" will use too much of your "Scotch Tape", ink eradicator, and glue?

Eventually the papers had to recognize the basketball ability of "Red" Bouthillier '52. The "Catholic Free Press" even had a drawing of him whom we all like to see blush. And when he saw it — wow — did he turn red!

I'll be returning after Easter but don't get Spring Fever or I may find a remedy for it............

Hugh Sedit '52

The Chess Tournament

Checkmate, another game comes to a brilliant end. Many such games inspired Fernand Roy and Renaldo Romero, both Juniors, to originate the Chess Tournament. Chess games were so frequently held and with such enthusiasm, that it was decided by these boys to see who would be the best player. The idea was introduced to Brother Leopold who encouraged it and drew up the schedule. Many boys responded to the challenge and soon the tournament was launched. This even tempted an Algebra and Geometry professor, Father Ildefons, to test his skill at the game. He was, however, defeated after a valiantly fought battle against Paul Fortin. He accepted this cheerfully however and the two are still in good terms. The freshmen class responded the least to the tournament, sending only two members which were quickly eliminated by the more experienced upper classmen.

Chess is a game, as you probably know, which requires a certain amount of skill, a never-ending concentration on each piece, and which is very interesting. Its

— continued on page 8 —

Chess Tournament
1 2 3 1
?

COIN DE L'OBSERVATEUR

Le Carême va se terminer, du moins pour ceux, qui l'ayant commencé, n'ont jamais manqué à leurs promesses: combien d'autres, doués de l'esprit de concentration, se sont imposés en quelques jours toutes les rigueurs de la pénitence. Je ne vise personne mais, avez-vous admiré l'héroïsme des Bélair, Leblanc, Lemaire et compagnie.

Pendant ces quarante jours, les élèves semblaient suivre plus attentivement les prières du soir: était-ce par esprit de pénitence ou simplement pour éviter une pénitence?

Et résultat de toutes ces privations fut une épidémie: on se permit de prendre de très longs week-end. Où étiez-vous, Cardinal, Archambault, Gosselin, Cournoyer, Tremblay?

D'autres préfèrent se faire dorloter à l'Assomption, surtout parmi les jeunes. Laferrière et Ronald Gosselin passèrent de délicieuses semaines à l'infirmerie; il fallut pourtant au grand bébé "Ham" des soins plus tendres et plus parfumés.

On célébra plusieurs fêtes durant ce saint temps, parmi lesquelles il faut signaler:

a) la Fête de Saint Patrice: tous les élèves de Méthode et de Versification, loyaux Irlandais, portèrent leur couleur nationale (ce n'était pas le rouge!)

b) la Fête anniversaire de M. Gaucher qui fut précédée d'un triduum d'études libres.

Le Père Gilbert n'a rien perdu de sa tendresse maternelle; cette fois-ci, le privilégié n'est autre que "Bébé Savoie", à qui l'on présenta un biberon pour ses classes de latin.

Ham et Ferland ne savent comment remercier le P. Armand de sa géniale invitation qui va leur permettre de participer plus fréquemment aux sports.

Un de nos dévoués servants de table, monsieur William Brunelle, a découvert une recette nouvelle: du lait à la viande ou de la viande à la lait? Est-ce par erreur qu'il a découvert cette nouvelle recette ou tient-il cette formule étrange d'une personne charmante, que tous appellent tout bas ...... Thérèse?

En parlant des découvertes, le Père Amarin aurait-il découvert lui aussi quelque chose qui l'intéressait plus que l'Assomption? Si non pourquoi tous les jeudis s'aperçoit-on de sa mystérieuse absence?

Hélas! le fameux chanteur Johnny Ray, l'idole de plusieurs parmi nous est à l'hôpital. — Pourquoi? A mon avis il crie trop fort. J'espère que ce fait n'affectera pas les études de quelques-uns parmi nous; qu'en dis-tu Eastman?

Encore un peu de sérieux; Pâques approche; le printemps arrive; et bien des coeurs se sentiront plus à l'aise.

Jean Lenaif

LA VOCATION

Jeudi, le 6 mars, 1952, les élèves du Cercle Saint-Jean furent honorés par la visite de Monseigneur Gannon, chancelier du diocèse de Worcester.

Monseigneur fut le premier des cinq prêtres qui viendront pendant le Carême parler aux membres du Cercle sur la vocation sacerdotale.

Après l'introduction par le Révérend Louis Dion, Monseigneur commença sa conférence.

Dès le début, il nous fit connaître les différents appels dont Dieu se servait pour attirer des âmes à la vocation.

Il donna ensuite des exemples de jeunes gens qui ne seront jamais prêtres dont les principaux sont: Les garçons qui ne sont pas pieux, ceux qui s'impatientent trop ou qui se plaignent toujours, et ceux qui ne réussissent pas dans leurs études.

Il montra les qualités du prêtre. Ainsi que le dit l'Evangile, "La plus grande de celles-ci, c'est la charité: charité envers les paroissiens, et envers les enfants.

Cette charité se manifeste surtout par le dévouement à ses fidèles; dévouement tellement prompt que le prêtre doit laisser tout pour venir en aide à quiconque se trouve dans la détresse physique ou morale.

Après cette conférence si intéressante eut lieu une série d'interrogations parmi lesquelles on discuta tout particulièrement les études faites en Europe.

Sur ce sujet, Monseigneur dit que, pour être choisi, on doit être un des premiers de sa classe, et avoir les qualités personnelles requises par l'Evêque.

S'il est choisi, par Monseigneur, l'étudiant va, soit en France, soit à Rome, pour continuer ses études.

Après cette amicale discussion, M. Normand Valiquette, président du Cercle au Collège, présenta une adresse de remerciements à Monseigneur.

Il est à espérer que les discours qui suivront, seront aussi intéressants et instructifs que celui de Monseigneur Gannon.

John Sullivan '55

CHESS TOURNAMENT—cont.

length varies from two or three minutes to two or three hours long depending upon the players and upon how the pieces are moved. The main purpose of the game is to move the pieces so that the opponent's king is in danger of being taken and cannot move without being taken. A stalemate or draw, occurs when a player has lost all his pieces save the king, and the opponent fails to checkmate him in sixteen moves. Standards were drawn up to prevent any arguments prevailing in competition.

Honorable mention should be given to the students who came through to compete in the semi-finals. These were Pierre Plante, Fernand Roy, Claude Brunelle and Edmond Brunelle. These boys are Juniors. Plante defeated Claude Brunelle, and Fernand Roy defeated Edmond Brunelle in the semi-finals.

The long awaited event, the finals in the chess tournament, now arrived. Fernand Roy was found opposing Pierre Plante in this two out of three game series.

PERE ODILON—cont.

Grâce à sa diligence notre étude des auteurs Latine se trouve facilitée.

Cet exemple de travail acharné est celui qu'il voulut transmettre et inculquer à ses élèves. — Labor omnia vincit improbus — Il nous l'a répété souvent et ses anciens élèves affirmeront qu'il fut le premier à le mettre en pratique.

Il nous engagea continuellement à une plus grande piété. Les élèves du Père entendirent souvent ces paroles sur ses lèvres: "Dites bien votre prière pour recevoir les lumières du Saint Esprit". Et à la fin des classes: "Priez bien la Sainte Vierge. Elle est votre Mère. Elle vous aidera".

Ce père connut l'Assomption presque dans ses premières années. On admire beaucoup maintenant la grandeur et le succès de la maison! C'est en partie à lui et à d'autres comme lui que peut s'attacher la gloire présente de l'Assomption.

Après trente-trois années de dévouement complet à la maison, un diabète assez grave demanda qu'il subisse une opération et l'obligea de quitter sa tâche, achevant ainsi son professorat.

Mille merci, cher père, pour un tel dévouement et un tel exemple. Merci pour votre enseignement fructueux. Que Dieu vous bénisse avec un renouvellement de santé et vous assure que l'Assomption ressent avec peine votre absence.

Le Père Odilon lègue ses classes au P. Marius Dumoulin, un des vétérans de l'Assomption, à qui il ne manque guère d'habilité dans l'art de l'enseignement. Ses longues années d'enseignement avaient été interrompues l'année dernière pour un séjour à l'hôpital et par une longue convalescence. Souhaitons-lui aussi une bonne santé et du courage avec des élèves tels que nous!

Richard Fortin '55

Pierre Plante finally won and was announced as the champion chess player of Assumption High School. So ending the 1952 Chess Tournament.

Raymond Durocher '55
Normand Paulhus '55

ASSUMP. TOURNAMENT—cont.

White was not at full strength, considerably weakened by the absence of a high scorer and board man "Norm" Ham. Nevertheless, the spirited pups plunged head long into a courageous battle, concentrating mainly on their defense.

At the sounding of the buzzer ending the first period, the game seemed in favor of the Greyhounds, who were leading by a four-point margin, 6-2. But St. Stephen's caught Assumption napping in the second period, racking up twenty points with a splurge of baskets, to lead by a score of 22-17 at the half. From then on, the Stevedores kept a comfortable lead, and went on to win 48-38.

"Red" Bouthillier received top scoring honors for Assumption with ten points.

Saint Stephen's quintet climbed the long steep hill to victory beating a very strong Drury High in the finals.

This game was prophesied to be a thriller and certainly lived up to expectations. Tit for tat will tell the story of those last minutes, with Drury covering the Stevedore's tallies with two points of their own. The Saint Stephen's cagers leading by one basket in the last minute, Drury dumped in a push shot to tie up the score at 25 all. Saint Stephen's opened the overtime with a foul shot and later dropped in a basket to go on to victory 48-45.

Bishop Wright presented the trophies and Danny Gearin was the man to receive the most valuable player's award.

In the Class B finals, Auburn High proved that history repeats itself by again beating Ware and capturing the championship.

Albert D'Amours '55
Richard Loranger '54

BIBAUD, NEW BASEBALL COACH

Now that the weather is warming up and there are signs of spring, the numerous baseball candidates under the able direction of Charles Bibaud will soon be padding the grass on Rodier Field.

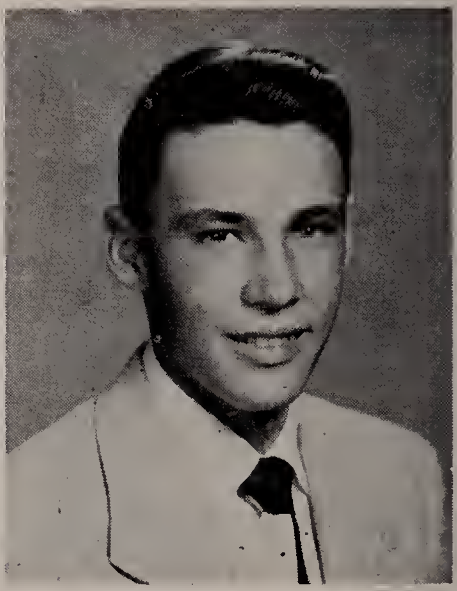
"Charlie", a college Freshman, played second base for Brother Donat in his last two years of High School. The young coach may not have been long acquainted with coaching but where experience lacks, ambition fills in. Bibaud was always the spark of the team spirit in all sports both in high school and in college. No doubt he will animate the team under his guidance with as much fighting spirit as he displayed in the past three years.

Coach "Charlie" started the season with calisthenics and warm up practices for his pitchers in the gym. He made no comment about the team or the season for he has not yet seen all his material at its best.

Father John Gaudet, Athletic Director, who will help out the coach, assures, "We will do our best with the material at hand". Father John also stated that with the shrewd use of a little strategy, many difficulties can be overcome.

Through the cooperation of these two coaches, we should have a fine season, but they can't do it all alone. The ballplayers have to pitch in together. So go to it fellows, and good luck!

Marc Tetreault '52



— COACH CHARLES BIBAUD —

HERITAGE

VOL. II Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., May 1952 NO. 4

Courtesy of the Worcester Telegram

FATHER BRAUN CAPTIVATES STUDENT BODY

On Tuesday, April 8th, Father Leopold Braun, A. A., held the student body of Assumption spellbound with a thrilling conference on his experiences in Soviet Russia. Father Braun's mission at the Soviet capital in Moscow lasted for eleven years.

"What are the duties of a Catholic priest in Moscow? a student may ask. The principal one according to the Most Rev. Amletto Cicognagni, Apostolic Delegate to the United States, is to offer up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass; in this way, the flame of the one, true religion is kept burning in the center of Communism.

Father Braun's character is well adapted to the type of life that he had to lead in Moscow. His indomitable perseverance helped him overcome the many difficulties of a life of seclusion, such as those placed in his path by the Soviet Commissar of Taxation. This gentlemen tried to force Father Braun to pay taxes to the Soviet government. Who will ever forget the tone of Father Braun's voice when he imitated his reply to the Commissar: "Comrade Commissar, I have the honor of telling you that I shall not pay the tax!"

Russian "efficiency" is truly remarkable. Father Braun's account of how five criminals were apprehended and had signed confessions to their guilt in the sacrilegious violation of the Holy Species, only one hour after formal protests had been filed by the American, French and British embassies, is certainly a satirical note on Soviet "justice and efficiency".

The audience was held in suspence by his declarations on the infamous secret police, the NKVD, and the powerful counter intelligence department of the MGB, which have terrorized Russian citizens since the Revolution of 1917.

Thrilling also, to the students, was the account of Father Braun's nearly disas-

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DEPART DU PERE SUPERIEUR POUR ROME

Notre supérieur, le Révérend Père Henri Moquin, a. a., s'est rendu à Rome pour participer avec tous les délégués de la Congrégation aux élections d'un nouveau supérieur général. L'ancien supérieur général, le Très Révérend Père Gervais Quénard s'est retiré de cette tâche difficile, après en avoir tenu la position depuis 1923. Le Père Henri Moquin accompagne notre provincial, le Révérend Wilfrid Dufault et le Révérend P. Crescent Armanet de New York. Une fois à Rome, le 19 mai marquera la date du commencement de ce chapitre. Les 30 délégués, venus de l'Angleterre, de la France, de la Hollande, de la Belgique et de l'Amérique du Nord, auront à élire un supérieur général, ses quatre assistants, un secrétaire général et un procureur général. Ces deux dernières fonctions sont habituellement occupées par les assistants du supérieur général.

Notre supérieur, le P. Henri, est membre de la faculté depuis 1933. Il s'est fait respecter et admirer dans son enseignement de la chimie jusqu'à ce qu'il devienne président du Collège de l'Assomption à Worcester au mois de mars 1947. Il s'est montré des plus habiles comme supérieur. Non seulement il a réalisé beaucoup de progrès matériel pour le collège, mais aussi que n'a-t-il pas fait pour accroître le programme des études; regardez vous-mêmes les archives de l'Association Américaine des Collèges et des Ecoles secondaires où nous sommes inscrits avec le titre de Collège et Université. Si nous réalisons ceci maintenant, nous pouvons en remercier la compétence du Père Henri.

Puisqu'il fut choisi comme délégué à Rome, sans doute jouit-il de la considération des autorités supérieures. Il a laissé une empreinte dans l'histoire du collège qui ne s'effacera pas facilement du souvenir.

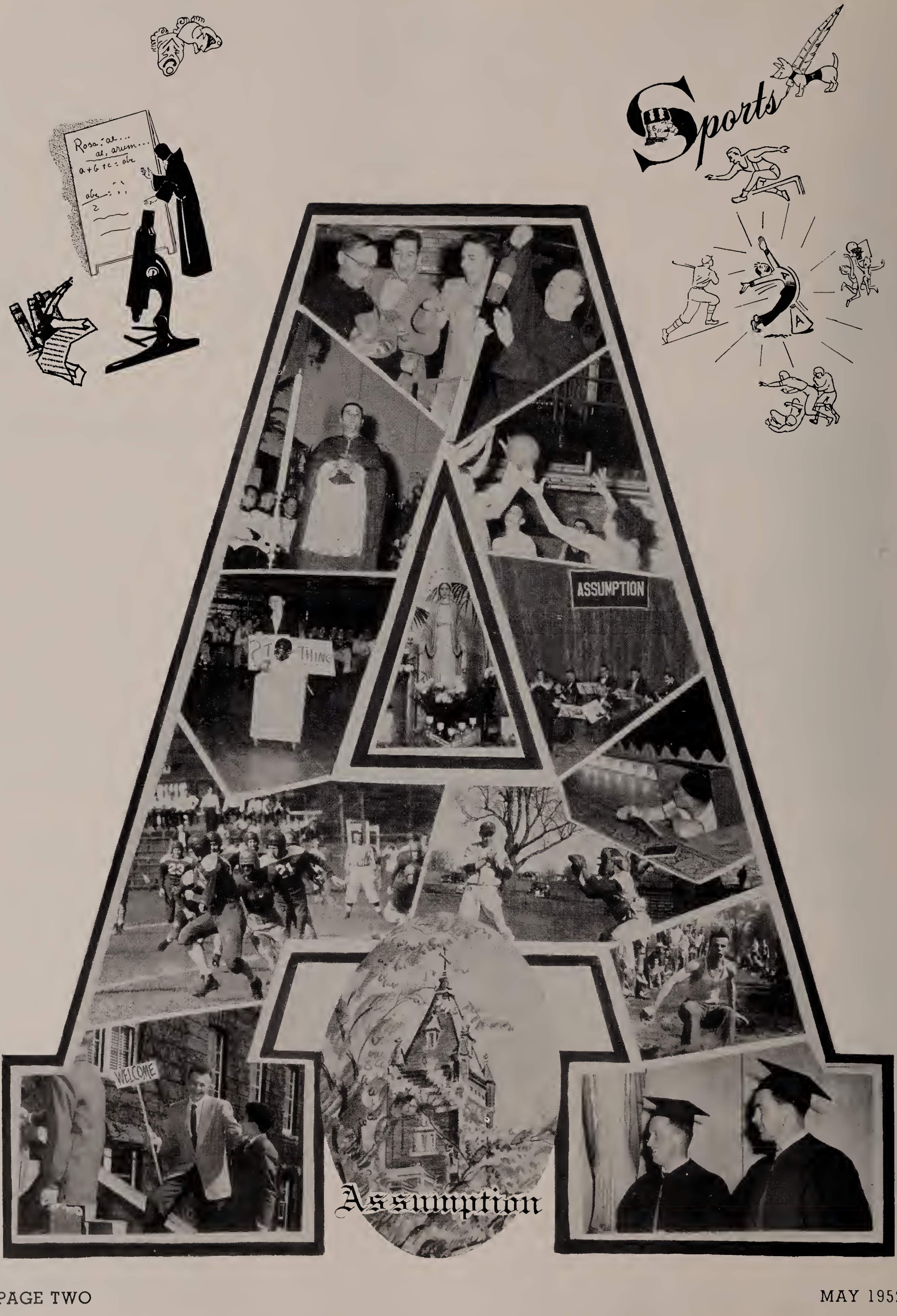
Jetez un coup d'oeil sur quelques uns de ces perfectionnements depuis les quatre dernières années: ces vitraux resplendissants de lumière et de couleurs qui font de notre chapelle un bijou; nos autos ne roulent plus sur une terre caillouteuse et poussièreuse, grâce à ce puissant tapis d'asphalte qu'il a fait étendre; ces lampes neuves qui entourent notre collège comme d'une couronne lumineuse; qu'elle ingé-

— suite a la page 8 —

AUX GRADUES

La belle saison nous apporte comme un écho les joies d'une graduation prochaine. A l'Assomption, un petit groupe la vit déjà par anticipation, car elle marque pour ceux-là un pas de plus vers l'avenir, mais sur certains visages plus sérieux on devine un sentiment de tristesse à la pensée de quitter leurs amis et la maison d'éducation qui, pendant quatre ans, fut leur chez-

— suite a la page 8 —


Rosa, ae...
ae, arum...
a+b+c = abc
Sports
A
ASSUMPTION
THING
WELCOME
Assumption

QUE FUT L'ANNEE 1952?

Cette année scolaire fut une époque remplie d'activités traditionnelles mais aussi d'événements un peu spéciaux.

Tout d'abord les versificateurs recurent en "grands frères" les benjamins des éléments et, le sourire aux lèvres assistèrent à leur adaptation à un nouveau genre de vie. Un grain de sanctification administré durant la retraite et les élèves se sentirent prêts pour les études. Au premier congé, le 12 octobre, tous montrèrent un tel attachement à la maison que dès les premiers moments suivant le diner la maison se vidait par cinquantaines, mais, soyons sincères pas un ne manqua la rentrée du soir pour attendre impatiemment, tout de même, le prochain congé. En effet, nous partimes pour la "Thanksgiving" dans le but de refaire nos forces pour tenir bon jusqu'à la saison de Noel. Entre temps, arriva le jour de l'Immaculée Conception, fête grandiose au Collège. Son Excellence, Monseigneur Wright vint pontifier dans notre chapelle pour ajouter à l'éclat de la solennité. Ce même jour ne nous manqua pas notre banquet traditionnel de "potato chips".

Un soir, la méthode nous divertit par une comédie francaise et un drame anglais. Avant les vacances nous acclamions au gymnase la visite de "St. Nicholas" et nous fumes charmés par une exposition de talents musicaux. Nos vacances nous portèrent jusqu'au 2 janvier et l'on commenca la préparation aux examens semestriels. Après de telles épreuves, il nous fallut quelques jours de repos.

Le Carême nous prit par surprise et la versification eut l'heureuse idée, au beau milieu de ce temps austère, de présenter deux comédies francaises. Avant même de pouvoir nous en rendre compte, la semaine sainte s'ouvrait et nous nous trouvions de nouveau en vacances. Au retour, les versificateurs s'apercurent que leur année scolaire allait bientot s'achever et après un "field day" agréable s'appliquèrent à une préparation ardente et ardue des examens qui devaient decider leur sort. La fête de l'Ascension marqua le pèlerinage annuel au sanctuaire de Fiskdale, et dès lors le temps s'abrégea de plus en plus.

Après une courte retraite, les versificateurs se trouvèrent en plein milieu d'examens oraux et s'en allèrent ensuite dans leurs familles jusqu'à leur banquet de gradués. Le lendemain, ils se levèrent, prompts et joyeux, pour recevoir leur diplome et pour faire leurs adieux.

Richard A. Fortin '52

ASSUMPTION DULL ? NEVER !

Like the old woman who lived in a shoe, and had many children to keep her busy, the students at Assumption are inundated with a whirlpool of activities.

FIRST, THE CHAPEL POMP

The inspiring manner in which the religious ceremonies are conducted is exemplified here by Bishop Wright in the pageantry of his pontifical mass. The Bishop's voice rang out clearly, on the eight of December, as he praised the Blessed Mother. No less did we enjoy his 1950 centenary sermon on the founding of the Augustinians of the Assumption, and last year's episcopal Holy Hour.

THEN, MUCH ADO ABOUT MANY THINGS

There is the agony of conduct marks, ping pong, which sounds like what the title states, tennis, which is ping pong on a large scale, track, which sets one panting just to hear of it, volley ball, in which game if you miss the ball you get stoned, and thousands of other never-dull extracurriculars.

Let's take one instance: soccer, that exciting newly introduced sport, the playing of which was instigated by a certain teacher from Bulgaria, is the freshmen's thrill. Being a "rugged" sport, it tends to build up the calves but also helps to break down the shins; but we must say the players use their heads.

Assumption dull? Why, what about the movies, the public speaking, and Norm Ham in refectory? Speaking of theatrical talent, the Assumption Playhouse theatre goers are ideally entertained by actors such as 'Doc' LeBlanc who swung right into his role and almost into a certain prompter's box seat, and mild mannered "Ti-George" Gouin, that new discovery, who startled and made us all tingle with pleasure. Don't forget "Chic" Theriault, including his nail file and zuit suit.

Friendship is intermingled in these never-ending activities: they prove friendships and make friendships even between the upper and lower classmen. As one big family, we have loads of fun and never do we have a dull moment.

Marc Tetreault '52

SCHOOL DAYS
A

AVIS AUX JEUNES

Voulez-vous bénéficier de quelques points de sagesse que nous avons pu acquérir pendant nos quatre années de travail? Il n'y a pas longtemps, nous étions, nous aussi, les jeunes de l'Ecole Supérieure, inaccoutumés aux difficultés d'un cours classique, mais maintenant nous avons compris le sérieux du travail nécessaire pour nous inculquer la formation que nous offrait l'Assomption.

Sans nul doute, vous avez constaté que vous vous êtes lancés dans une tâche qui vous semblait et vous semble peut-être encore, impossible à accomplir. Mais, courage! d'autres l'ont réalisée et nous aussi, auparavant incrédules comme vous l'êtes, l'avons accomplie. Mettez-vous dans l'esprit que vous ne serez pas inférieurs à vos prédécesseurs et montrez-vous dignes de l'Assomption.

Le départ du foyer, la vie de communauté, un cours précis en contraste avec les généralités de l'école primaire, de longues heures d'études, quelques nouveaux sujets, surtout cette discipline austère mais formatrice et certains découragements - ce ne sont que les petits ennuis des premiers mois.

Envisageons dans vos études la difficulté générale chez la majorité des élèves. . le latin. Nous concédons que ce sujet est la source d'innombrables ennuis, mais rappelez-vous qu'il y a moyen de le vaincre, surtout maintenant, car plus tard vous n'aurez ni le temps, ni le courage. "Ne remettez jamais à demain ce que vous pouvez faire aujourd'hui". Le temps perdu vous coûtera beaucoup plus de sacrifices et de travail que si vous l'aviez fait au temps requis.

Votre succès dépendra de la fondation acquise pendant vos études élémentaires.

Emile Bouthillier '52
Marcel Massicotte '52

FIEVRE DU PRINTEMPS

Le printemps vient de paraître. C'est la grande poussée des bourgeons sur les arbres et çà et là des abeilles avidement recherchent le pollen des fleurs qui remplira les alvéoles de leurs ruches. L'air est rempli d'une odeur d'herbe fraîche et verdoyante et les oiseaux se mettent à l'oeuvre pour construire leur nid.

Toute la nature semble reprendre vie, mais nous! Cherchons-nous à secouer notre torpeur. . . . . .allons, répondons! Quel silence impressionnant! N'allons-nous pas au moins participer à cette fièvre sans remède qu'on appelle "la fièvre du Printemps".

Pour la nature c'est un débordement de santés, une manifestation éclatante de vie dès que la terre a bu abondamment les eaux du ciel et que le soleil a réchauffé la fraîcheur des journées. La nature travaille, l'écolier s'engourdit ou s'endort.

Pourtant la saison des sports est arrivée: le baseball, les courses, le tennis, le volley-ball offrent leurs attraits. Après quatre longs mois d'hiver, il est bon de dégourdir ses membres.

Mais que faire en classe, quand tant de sollicitations nous appellent au dehors? Cette fièvre de printemps qui est richesse de vie pour la nature, devient hélas! pour l'étudiant une maladie soporifique.

Voyez-les ces élèves qui se trainent mollement jusqu'à l'étude, pour s'affaler sur leur bureau; cela ressemble à la sieste des mexicains; de temps en temps un ronflement un peu plus prononcé frappe désagréablement l'ouïe du surveillant.

Puis, viennent les classes! Chaque élève invente des trucs plus ou moins ingénieux pour tromper le professeur. L'un touche de la main ses yeux pour mieux réfléchir, l'autre se dissimule prudemment derrière son compagnon.

La pesante température affecte la volonté; on ne peut rien faire. Mais les professeurs n'en sont pas découragés, car ils ont l'expérience des années précédentes et ils ne cessent pas de nous réveiller.

La période du deuxième semestre devrait être un temps de travail acharné, puisqu'après toute la nature elle-même obéit aux lois du travail. Mais allez faire comprendre la nature à des gens qui sont atteints de somnolence. Réveillons-nous; les examens approchent; il faudra donner un bon coup de collier pour mieux jouir de nos grandes vacances.

Normand Massicotte

NICKNAMES

Nicknames are descriptive or characteristic forms of proper names and they play an important role in our daily life, for they are one of the means by which we shall reminisce on our happy sojourn here.

For instance, how can we ever forget our old professors and the characteristic traits which brought their "monickers" into existence? A dearly beloved professor, (for "Kids love POPS",) was expostulating one fair day on his theories concerning the Pope, and at the same time was ceremoniously mispronouncing the English title. The surname remained and eventually took on an altogether different meaning, pertaining to his paternal affection towards his wayward charges.

A familiar face both in study and through his conscientious patrol duties during recreation is that of "Two-Gun Destry." The fame of this reserved figure has spread far and wide, for with his two characteristic fingers hitched in his belt, he executes justice to all Assumption lawbreakers.

Another character well-known to the student body through their close relationship is that of our devoted Prefect of Discipline. He also is a law enforcer in his own right, and seemingly possesses the uncanny knack of being everywhere at once. The ringing cry when he enters upon the scene to break up some fiendish scheme concocted by the students is that of: "Cheese it! Here comes the man from the China Hills!"

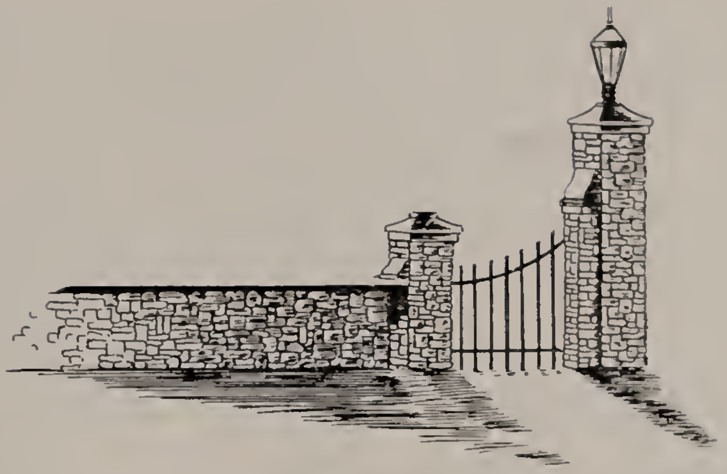
A short while ago, a poll was taken among the Seniors which resulted in the christening of our "frigid" chemistry professor. He is henceforth dubbed "Test-Tube" through the acclamation of all his loyal subjects.

We all know the Senior day-hop "Timmy." This nickname is etymologically derived from Onesime, through his sister's baby imagination at the time.

The Junior class is endowed with a typical example of both ridicule and familiarity. We all know "Mousey" as everybody's friend and his sly way of controling a conversation has earned him his picturesque nickname.

The derivations of these nicknames have proved very interesting, for they pertain to humorous incidents and stories. They will remain as firmly imbedded in the minds of the students, as will the very institution in which we received our early training.

Harold M. Kenney '52



THE GATES

How many times have you passed through the gates on Homer Gage Avenue? Probably three hundred times, you say? Now let's eliminate two hundred and ninety-eight of those times and speak of only two......The two times every student of Assumption will remember for a lifetime, September of his freshman year and June of his senior year!

Passing through these gates for the first time as a timid Freshman, the tyro has the illusion that he is turning the page of an entirely new adventure: Assumption life! Four years behind these gates! What will it be like? Wonder how the fellows will be? Golly it's big! These emotions last but a few moments.

Weeks, months, years literally fly before the eyes of our Freshman. Then the longed-for senior year arrives, then June and graduation day! There are ceremonies, speeches, then the warmest moment of the adventure, the climax of the story and four years of work, pleasures and friendships. The gates have a completely different aspect! Now they are the stem from which the graduates will branch out into different directions and bring with them the fruits of their labor. The question, "Will I like it?" is now absurd, for deep in each heart there is an indelible mark of Assumption's motherly tenderness, and from that mark there emerges a strange feeling which can not be described. Assumption has become immense! It is now at the zenith of our hopes and ambitions, our ideal is to live up to its great name! "How will the fellows be?" They become your brothers, the students with whom you pray, eat and sleep. What more can be said, for brotherhood means unsurpassed friendship, love and self-sacrifice. The last wish of the Senior is that some day in the near future, he may be reunited with all his former classmates to reminisce on humorous, yet tender memories. The "Gates" will always remind us of our eagerness to enter and our reluctance to leave.

Richard Belair '52

The SPORTS REVIEW
PIERRE

DIAMOND DUSTING

Assumption 6 — St. Stephen's 8

"The first one is always the toughest", states the old saying, and this game was no exception. Although the Greyhounds lashed out fifteen hits, topping the Stevedores by eight, the cards wouldn't fall thier way. In going down to defeat, Pierre's pups showed signs of having what it takes and are hoping to prove it in future games.

Lefty hurled very good ball, and Connie Ferland dropped in five singles for a perfect day at the plate.

Assumption 17 — St. Mary's 2

The Blue and White showed no signs of mercy in this one sided battle. The Greyhounds tore through a very weak defense, piling up a mountain of runs to smother their opponents. Assumption took advantage of every hit, wilk and error to finish off the game with a very brilliant effect.

In his initial game, Freshman southpaw "Dick" Roy proved to be very effective, allowing only four hits.

Assumption 10 — St. John's 4

Assumption 4 — St. John's 31

In an upsetting carnage the high and mighty "Pioneers", outhit, out-played and out-spirited, were compelled to fall to their knees before the hard fighting "Little Greyhounds". The Blue and White sparkled both at bat and on the field, coming up with thirteen hits and some beautiful defensive work. "Pierre's Pups" were really at their best, especially in spirit.

"Lefty" Gaudrault chucked a terrific game and led the Greyhounds to victory, helped greatly by the bat of "Archie" Archambault.

Assumption 10 — St. Mary's 8

A very confident Assumption High team was stunned in the first innings and on coming out of the daze, found itself lagging behind. However, from this time on, it did not take the spirited "Pups" long to build up a lead and roll on to victory.

Some good relief work by "Dick" Roy eased the Blue and White on to their third win.

Assumption 7 — North 4

At the end of the first inning, the "Little Greyhounds" found themselves grasped very tightly by the powerful arms of the North "Polar Bears". But despite this six run deficit the spirited little "Pups" plunged headlong into a courageous comeback, just falling short of the mark by a few runs.

"Lefty" Gaudrault, in his fourth start of the season, went the route hurling good ball.

Late Score: **Assumption 13 — N. Dame 3**

HOLY NAME 15-6

ST. PETER'S 4-3

VOLLEYBALL

Three days of shoveling, carting, dumping, leveling, rolling, and liming resulted in the four present volleyball courts. This vast improvement of the once swampy, wildlike field accomplished by a group of spirited enthusiasts under the direction of Bro. Robert led to Volleyball Intramurals.

A schedule was soon set up and immediately all the classes responded to the call of competition. It appears that in the Junior Loop, Freshmen C has everything quite under control with the Pinards '55 and the Roys '55 at the helm. The situation in the Senior Loop is quite different for the lead has frequently changed hands, although Senior A has the edge.

The student who has become the most proficient in the sport is without a doubt "Dick" Loranger '54. If an All-Star were to be selected, it would consist of "Dick" Loranger '54, his team mate Jean Brodeur '54, "Norm" Marois '53, "Chic" Theriault '53, "Red" Bouthillier '52, and Joel Audibert 52. As the season draws to an end a Tournament is in sight.

Francis Brassard '52

TENNIS

By far our most successful sport was tennis, as is proved by a 6-1 record. Since the season comes to a close, we are losing three seniors among whom is Roger Bacon, captain.

SCORES

WORCESTER ACADEMY	LOST 2-7
CLASSICAL	WON 5-3
FITCHBURG	WON 7-2
NASHUA	WON 7-0
DEAN ACADEMY	WON 3-1
LASALLE	WON 6-0
NASHUA	WON 6-0

TRACK

Track is a sport of individualism, the goal of which is to achieve personal satisfaction. It was precisely this principle that our four-man track team followed in this season's most successful encounter, the Danvers meet. "Red" Bouthillier was the surprise and the find of the year as he managed to place third in the 100 yard dash and first with a record in the 220. To add to this, despite a bruised heel, Joel Audibert displayed his complete mastery of the Western Roll, by copping first place in a three way tie. "Browski" Brassard, yours truly, completed the scoring by taking third in the mile. When all was over, in a field of ten teams, Assumption placed fourth.

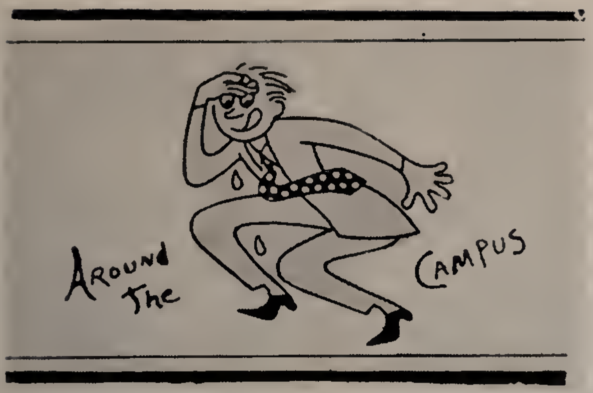
In the Leominster meet, Joel Audibert demonstrated his all-around ability by scoring a total of 16 points, while Leo Paquette took positions in the half-mile and broad jump to complete a fairly successful meet despite our definitely undermanned team.

FIELD DAY

On the cool, sunny day of May 8th, our American flag was raised and Field Day was declared. Soon the students filled the fields in their aspirations for a class victory in the various team sports. The Juniors immediately gained a commanding lead by defeating the Seniors and Sophomores with impressive scores in volleyball. But as morning elapsed, the Seniors finally eked out a slight edge by making a clean sweep of the 220 yard dash. As usual the Faculty softball game was a source of abundant laughter and this year the High School was defeated by the crushing score of 32-6. The afternoon consisted chiefly of track and field events and with each contest the Senior lead increased continually until finally at the close of the day they enjoyed a 58 point margin ahead of the second place Juniors.

At least 1/3 of the Senior points were scored by the Athlete of the year, "Red" Bouthillier '52. In seven events, "Red" placed first seven times. He also received top honors as high scorer of the day together with "Doc" LeBlanc '52 who also managed to place frequently. The Marathon was again the big event of the day, and this year it was won by "Browski" Brassard '52.

Francis Brassard '52


Around The Campus

Soon it will be summer-time. But alas, before vacations, we must fight off spring fever and struggle with exams. So we had better turn from dreaming.

Do you find writing compositions dejecting work? The Sophomores believe they have a solution to this problem—being picturesque! Not only do they preach this idea of depiction, but they practice it as well. Shall we use an example? It seems the professor assigned as a comp "Describe the School Building". The students retaliated with clearly outlined, well detailed representations of the structure. And what could be easier than handing in a post-card picturing this hallowed edifice?

At noon it was our custom to watch a very small day-hop arduously battle the bigger boys in a game of basketball. Again he is handling a sphere as large as himself. Who else could it be than Leo Miller '55 playing volleyball?

Who, among the Seniors, is not enraptured by Milton's Minor Poems? (!) Yet some people should have read them more carefully, for later came questions on the text: Example, "Who were the Two Sisters of the Well?" Just the question incites a blush from Paul Tormey. Would he feel guilty of a blunder? In any case, Paul, "H2O" and "Drip" are not acceptable answers.

To all undergraduates: Remember that the Seniors will soon be leaving. — All sneakers, ties, water-pistols, useless tokens, worn-out slugs, real money, and whatever else you would have borrowed should be returned before their "Great Day". Remember also to wish them well in everything they do and thank them heartily for all they have done.

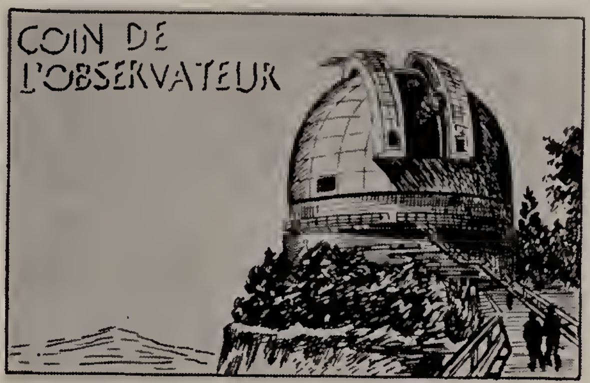
Notice to all persons who walk, ride, or fly. Carry a raincoat with you. The weatherman has **not** predicted rain again; but water pistols are back. John Plourde (The Spudland Kid) '55 and Rene Cote '55 seem to be the main belligerents. Yet weren't we all astounded to see a certain number of Juniors brandishing the famous weapons?

We understand that among us dwells a future track star. This long-legged freshman also tells us he never did lose a race. Our wish is not to disagree; however, the only time we see him in action is during the workout at track practice. Perhaps Fr. Thomas, the track coach, is only saving "Chicken" Lariviere '55 for some unforetold marathon!

The second St. John's game proved to be a catastrophe. The disaster was felt by the entire school, but it certainly must have deeply touched the player who was injured. "Archie" Archambault '52 has always been a good sportsman and a clever ball player. Seeing it was his last year on the squad, we all hoped he would enjoy another brilliant season. Our anticipation seemed rightly forecasted by an unusual outset. What happened halted things too abruptly, we are glad to know it does not hinder your classwork and everyone, students and faculty alike, unite with me to wish you a speedy recovery.

Well my work is now finished and, being also fond of vacations, I will depart for a merry trip of my own, wishing everyone a wonderful vacation and all the luck in the future.

Hugh Sedit '52


COIN DE L'OBSERVATEUR

La fin de l'année est arrivée et avec elle, la dernière copie de l'Héritage de 1952.

Le 16 avril, Cabana s'était rendu au Prom des Versificateurs accompagné de sa demoiselle; le soir suivant son amie était à l'hôpital. Que s'est-il donc passé, Cabana? Crise nerveuse? émotion trop forte devant tant d'esprit et de charmes réunis? ou bien faut-il en accuser "Gigi" Blondin et ses "fruit boots"?

Allons, voilà les élèves de Méthode armés de pistolets à eau (faudrait sans doute, selon le dictionnaire français, dire pistolet aqueux). Grands "bébés", à leur âge, est-ce possible? Mais disent-ils, "Si nous sommes "bébés" pourquoi le Père Amarin et Ernest Beaulac en usent-ils aussi? Quels sont les plus enfants?

Pauvres Versificateurs, je vous offre franchement toute ma sympathie. Avis aux futurs poètes qui se risqueront à prendre le cours de chimie. Le Père Alexis a reçu les élèves de Versification, au retour de leurs vacances de Pâques, en leur collant un examen le lundi matin. Oh! la-la! Voilà qui est le comble de la férocité pour un professeur.

Prenez garde lorsque vous entendrez "put, put, put" au dehors; c'est Blondin avec son vieux tacot; mais avouons que l'homme et la machine sont bons pour un musée.

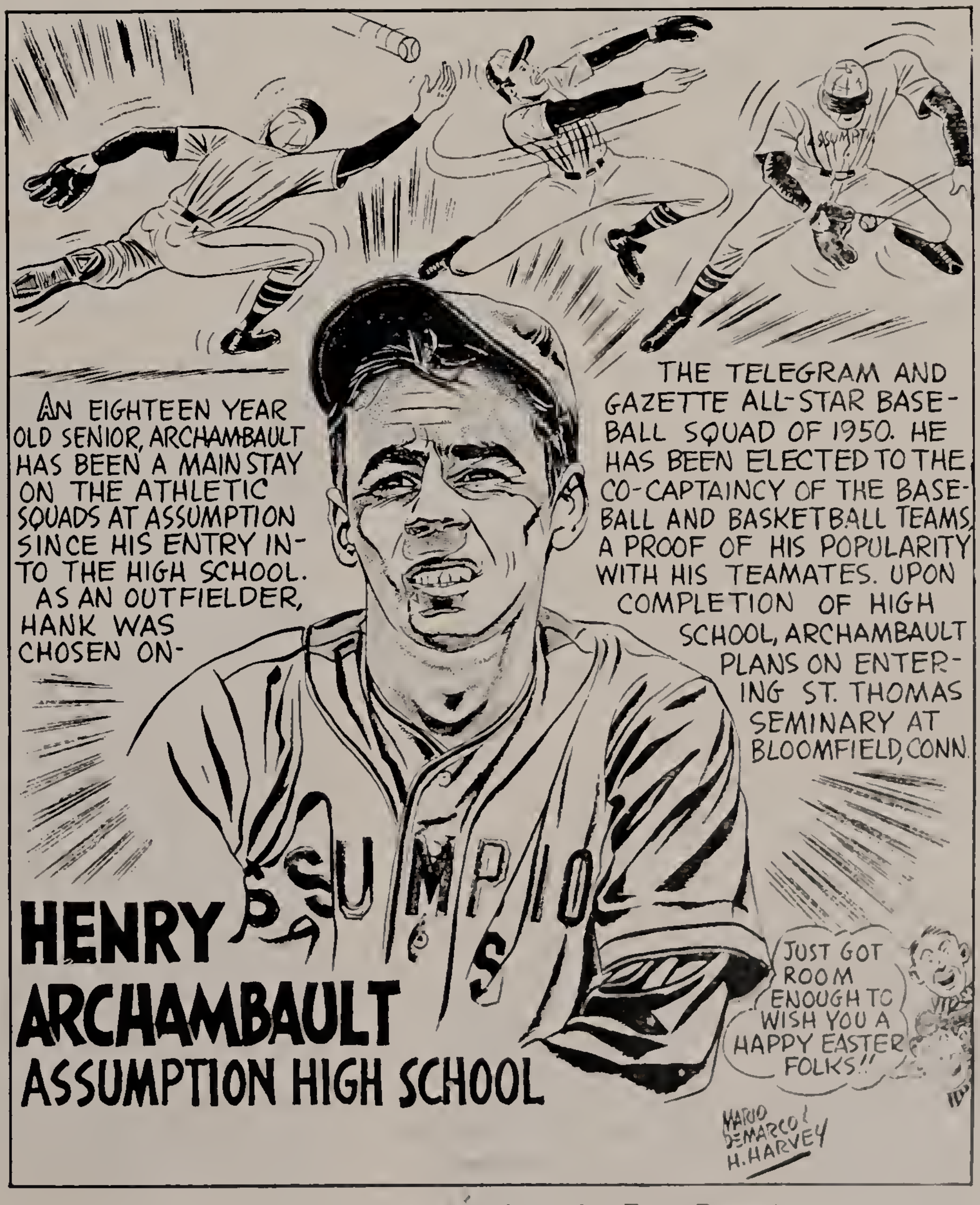
Avez-vous remarqué que les éléments possèdent un blagueur, capable de fabriquer des histoires comme de l'eau. La preuve en est que Laferrière a raconté la même histoire de trois manières différentes à trois individus. Quelle belle paire Randlett et Laferrière.

Oh! Oh! qu'est-il donc arrivé à notre lanceur professionel Randlett, le dimanche après-midi où nous jouions le St-Nom de Jésus. Imaginez-vous ça, chers lecteurs, notre formidable lanceur vaincu par une équipe de joueurs appartenant seulement à la huitième année d'une école de grammaire. Allons Randlett, pratiquez ce que vous prêchez.

Malgré toutes ces malices, je tiens à vous souhaiter de belles vacances, et je vous dis à l'année prochaine.

Jean Lenaif

PIERRE'S HALL OF FAME


AN EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD SENIOR, ARCHAMBAULT HAS BEEN A MAINSTAY ON THE ATHLETIC SQUADS AT ASSUMPTION SINCE HIS ENTRY INTO THE HIGH SCHOOL. AS AN OUTFIELDER, HANK WAS CHOSEN ON-
THE TELEGRAM AND GAZETTE ALL-STAR BASEBALL SQUAD OF 1950. HE HAS BEEN ELECTED TO THE CO-CAPTAINCY OF THE BASEBALL AND BASKETBALL TEAMS, A PROOF OF HIS POPULARITY WITH HIS TEAMATES. UPON COMPLETION OF HIGH SCHOOL, ARCHAMBAULT PLANS ON ENTERING ST. THOMAS SEMINARY AT BLOOMFIELD, CONN.
HENRY ARCHAMBAULT
ASSUMPTION HIGH SCHOOL
JUST GOT ROOM ENOUGH TO WISH YOU A HAPPY EASTER FOLKS!!
MARIO DEMARCO / H. HARVEY

Courtesy of "Catholic Free Press"

FATHER BRAUN—cont.

trous departure from Moscow. The Russians had planned to take him to Berlin in one of their own planes. Forewarned of possible danger, Father Braun succeeded in getting passage aboard Secretary of State Byrne's plane which was leaving Moscow that same day. The last person with whom he shook, while boarding the plane with the diplomatic party, was Foreign Minister Molotov. What would have happened to Father Braun if he had boarded the Russian plane is something that no one can guess, but it is highly probable that we would never have heard from him again.

It is interesting to note that Father Braun's mission is still being carried on in Moscow. Father Antonio Laberge, A. A., now a professor in our college department, succeeded him, and in turn was followed by Father Louis-Robert Brassard, A. A.

A plea for our ardent prayers was Fr. Braun's last topic in his address. Our Blessed Mother has promised to bring Russia back into the fold, but this shall only be accomplished by many prayers and much sacrifice. By doing our share, here in the United States, we shall be sustaining Father Louis-Robert in his difficult mission, and helping to strengthen the bond of universal love among mankind.

J. Paul Marcoux '52

DEPART—suite

niosité n'a-t-il pas déployée pour faire l'acquisition de ces lampadaires et ce talus surbaissé qui maintenant dégage toute l'ampleur de l'arrière de nos bâtiments.

Vous le voyez, notre Père Henri n'a pas laissé de mousse s'attacher à ses pieds: ce qui frappe particulièrement chez ce supérieur actif c'est l'intelligence qui tire habilement parti de tout. Nous vous souhaitons un beau séjour à Rome, Père, et que votre voyage soit des plus agréables.

Jean-Jacques LeBlanc '52

AUX GRADUES—suite

eux et qui évoque dans leur esprit maints souvenirs attendrissants.

Tout annonce l'approche de cette graduation: l'application aux études redouble d'effort; les élèves se lancent intensément dans la préparation de leurs examens oraux et pendant les rares moments libres ils échangent leurs souvenirs, se murmurent leurs projets d'avenir ou parlent de leurs vacances. Espérons que ces magnifiques rêves d'avenir se matérialiseront et que ces gradués vivront des principes enseignés sous la tutelle de l'Assomption. Les honneurs de la graduation vont à la classe de '52; que les classes à venir ne les oublient pas et qu'elles se souvienne que les éditeurs de cette classe ont créé le "Memini-Héritage".

Les cérémonies de graduation sous la présidence du Père Armand Desautels auront lieu le sept juin. Monsieur Armand H. Côté, secrétaire d'Etat du Rhode Island depuis 1940 et ancien de l'Ecole Supérieure, sera l'orateur de circonstance. Une messe à la chapelle et des cérémonies au dehors en constitueront le programme.

Donald J. Lussier '53

SENIOR PROM

One cool mid-April evening, vehicles from various towns and cities all over New England impatiently sped towards a common destination. It was April 16th, the night of the Senior Prom. The goal of the Assumption upper classmen was the inviting atmosphere of the Hillcrest Country Club. Happy greetings and gay introductions among arriving couples set the pace for an evening of joviality and fine entertainment. Soon some thirty cheerful couples were swaying to the rhythmic beat of the Russ Cole Orchestra.

Shortly before intermission the Grand March, directed by Mr. George Blondin was announced. As the couples passed in review before the chaperones, Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Hudon, it became quite obvious that the choice of a queen among so many charming young ladies, would be extremely difficult. Finally after much deliberation, the field was narrowed down to two contestants. Since the final choice proved to be uncertain, the selection of both a first and second queen was inevitable.

To Miss Kay Neilson were bestowed first honors. After a short intermission preceeding the crowning, the blushing queen in company of her escort, Mr. Harold Kenney, was brought forward. A silver pearl-beaded crown was placed upon her head by Mr. Hudon and flowers were presented the queen and the runner-up Miss Jacqueline Rajotte.

The soft enchanting music of the Russ Cole Orchestra once more resounded throughout the ballroom and dancing was resumed. It was with regret that the evening's enjoyment was concluded as the last song of the final set was played.

Rene Tasse '52, Alfred LeBlanc '52

What to write .... We have a few lines extra. Let's give credit to a spirited, hard-fighting and short-lived J. V. Baseball team that defeated St. Stephen's J. V. 10-9, under the direction of Bro. Robert and "Art" Ouimette.

NEW COURSE AT ASSUMPTION

We miss out again. Yes, just when we're ready to graduate something new arrives, — the product of the genius of our professors — and we cannot take advantage of it. What is this new idea? A new course which will be started next fall. When those business minded students who suffered two long years of Latin see this they'll most probably kick themselves and I don't blame them. The students who choose this course next year will be liberated from those excruciating Latin classes for the full four year period. Lucky boys! Some of the upper classmen will wish that they had been born four years later.

And the subjects that will fill in for Latin, general science and biology, will cause many to turn green with envy.

However, I'm sure that there are many of us who appreciate Latin's cultural benefits, and are not in the least perturbed by this news.

At any rate this course will retain the bilingual qualities long associated with our school, which are deemed necessary to our complete cultural development.

So we can expect to see more freshmen running around and getting in our way, since this course will most probably cause an increase in student enrollment. I can see those particular freshmen, taking advantage of this course, laughing when they see us slaving over a Latin translation whose sentences just won't make sense.

Seriously, however, the added advantage to be provided will, without doubt, increase Assumption's prestige in the educational field. Even though we cannot enjoy the results of this course, we can rejoice over the fact that our Alma Mater will have made great progress in its goal for a greater variety of courses to be taught with a Christian background and from a Catholic point of view.

Donat Lamothe '53

Tassi receiving Lucie Laplante at the Prom

Heritage

VOL. III Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., November 1952 NO. 1

Père Edgar recevant des conseils

De Grands Changements

La montée en flèche du nouveau Supérieur Général des Assomptionistes marqua le début d'un changement important dans l'administration de la maison. Puisque notre ancien supérieur, le Révérend Père Henri J. Moquin avait été nommé provincial, le Révérend Père Armand Desautels, notre préfet d'études pendant les huit dernières années, devint notre nouveau supérieur. La charge de préfet des études tomba sur les épaules d'un jeune, le Révérend Père Edgar Bourque, a. a.

Au Père Armand d'abord nos plus sincères félicitations; car nous sommes certains que vous remplirez cette position avec le même zèle et la même ardeur que vous avez montrés dans toutes vos charges précédentes.

Durant votre préfecture vous avez songé à améliorer le sort des élèves tout en maintenant très haut le niveau intellectuel de l'école. L'expérience vous avait démontré que les élèves ne se destinent pas tous à un cours purement classique et c'est pourquoi vous avez fait du grec un sujet facultatif. De plus, pour les élèves qui ne se destinent pas au collège, vous avez introduit un cours pour les mieux préparer à envisager la vie aussitôt après leur graduation.

Faut-il rappeler aussi avec quelle diligence vous avez cherché à inculquer l'amour de la culture française, raison d'être de cette maison; nous devons convenir que vous avez réussi auprès de la plupart des élèves.

A vous, Père Edgar, nos voeux les plus chaleureux pour bien remplir ce poste si important de la direction des élèves. Comme vous aviez déjà été professeur ici, vous n'aviez pas à perdre de temps pour vous orienter. Dès le début vous nous avez prouvé qu'il fallait faire de la salle d'étude un lieu de travail et non une salle de récréation, comme nous le faisions — témoin les versificateurs mis aux premières places de l'étude parmi les éléments.

Père, nous vous souhaitons un succès complet et nous vous offrons notre coopération.

Robert Gagné '53

Claude de Grandpré Brunelle '53

"IKE" VICTOR

Through the earnest cooperation of the Assumption High School faculty, the high school senior class was able to organize a presidential election. The election and the two conventions, held the second week of October, developed great interest among the students. By no means did doubt reign in the minds of Assumption High School students on who would win the election for presidency. The facts bear sufficient witness:

Eisenhower-Nixon	**117 votes**
Stevenson-Sparkman	**47 votes**

For the first time in Assumption High School history, a presidential convention was held. Having each student voice his personal opinion on the current elections in order that, in the future, he may be more prudent in electing a President, was the purpose of the convention.

A clue referring to the students as voters in the presidential election was brought forth by numerous posters. A few posters read in this manner: "I'm for Adlai—Vote for Experience, not Experiment"; "20 Years

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LES RESPONSABLES DE L'HERITAGE

L'Héritage s'est emparé d'un nouveau personnel. Les idées de ce groupe seront présentées dans un journal qui fera honneur aux qualités de tous ces jeunes gens. Déjà, la ruche est fièvreuse d'activité, et vous, chers lecteurs, pourrez lire avec plaisir l'Héritage.

Mais, vous êtes sans doute anxieux de connaître les noms des responsables. Les voici. A tout seigneur, tout honneur. L'éditeur-en-chef qui s'occupera de l'Héritage avec la même détermination qu'il manifeste sur le champ de football est Donald Lussier. Depuis quatre ans, ses qualités de chef ont guidé la classe de Versification et cette année ces mêmes qualités seront mises à l'épreuve, car les soucis sont grands et graves, mais ne sont pas insurmontables pour un jeune de la trempe de Donald.

Les finances et donc les ennuis des contrats sont remis aux bons soins d'un homme de chiffres. Les tracas imposés par cette position retomberont sur les épaules de Normand Lemaire.

Un type rare, fort en presque toutes les matières, a été choisi comme l'assistant du chef de l'Héritage. C'est Donat Lamothe qui partagera avec Donald Lussier les casse-tête inhérents à cette charge.

Notre fameux "Willy" se trouve chargé de la page des actualités. William Brunelle, habile en tout, est le versificateur le plus capable d'affronter un souci de cette envergure.

Le français ne sera pas rabougri dans notre journal, car la page française sera

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— *Nos bibliothécaires* —

Bien que les Révérends Pères Aimé et Clair vivent très près de nous par les services constants qu'ils nous rendent, nous les connaissons bien peu.

Le Révérend Père Aimé Deschamps reçut son éducation ici à l'Ecole Supérieure et au Collège de l'Assomption. En 1940, il fut ordonné prêtre à Lormoy près de Paris, en France. Revenu de France, on l'envoya à la paroisse espagnole des Assomptionistes de la quatorzième rue à New-York. Là on lui confia la charge des Boy Scouts. Il s'y dévoua sans compter sa peine. L'obéissance le détacha de New-York pendant un an et il se rendit au Mexique pour se perfectionner dans la langue espagnole. Avant de revenir à l'Assomption, il suivit des cours de bibliothécaire à l'Université Catholique de Washington. C'est près de cette ville qu'il fonda notre maison Assomptioniste et en fut le premier supérieure. Pendant l'été de 1951, il prit charge de notre bibliothèque.

Le Révérend Père Clair Boisvert fit sa Philosophie et sa Théologie en Europe et fut ordonné prêtre en 1936. Le provincial de Paris l'affecta à notre collège. Il passa trois étés à l'Université de Columbia. L'été suivante il devait obtenir son diplôme de bibliothécaire mais, trop absorbé par ses occupations, il ne put retourner à l'Université. Voilà dix-sept ans déjà qu'il est notre assistant bibliothécaire. Depuis son arrivée, il a déménagé la bibliothèque trois fois. Au début elle se trouvait dans la partie où se cantonne maintenant le groupe imposant des préfets. On l'établit ensuite au-dessus de la chambre du supérieur. En 1943, on la descendit cette fois dans la salle de récréation des éléments. Enfin, et ce sera pour de bon, en 1947, on lui donna une place de choix. Il y a si longtemps que le Révérend Père Clair travaille dans notre bibliothèque qu'il en connaît tous les livres. Demandez-lui n'importe quel auteur, n'importe quel titre et de son air le plus affable et le plus innocent, il vous débite sans hésiter le numéro, la lettre, le rang et le rayon. Ceci est dû à sa connaissance parfaite du "Dewey Decimal System" en usage dans notre bibliothèque.

Plusieurs améliorations ont eu lieu depuis que le Révérend Père Aimé a pris en charge notre bibliothèque. Il s'installa d'abord un bureau des plus attrayants qu'il préfère appeller modestement sa chambre de travail. En effet, ce cabinet particulier lui permet de remplir ses fonctions sans déranger les élèves. Ensuite, il rétablit l'ordre dans notre collection de revues, tout en remplaçant les revues qui manquaient. Il ajouta aussi un grand nombre de livres neufs, grâce à la généreuse libéralité de notre supérieur. Ce sont les changements les plus importants; cependant, plusieurs autres ont été faits qui, sans paraître beaucoup, ont requis quand même beaucoup de travail. Grâce à nos bibliothécaires, il est possible maintenant de trouver un bon choix de livres sérieux, capables de satisfaire les goûts de chaque étudiant.

Emmanuel Dutremble '53

Bertrand Lemieux '53

Suggestion Box

Calling all students of Assumption High School to take an active part in school affairs! — The editors of the M.-H. offer you an opportunity to express your ideas and to defend your way of thinking.

What are your ideas concerning the M.-H.? The editors are seeking criticisms on past issues and ideas for the '53 publication.

The suggestion box has a double purpose — The staff desires to help invigorate campus life. They are willing to publish any suggestion aspiring to create life on the campus. Give them your ideas on, "What's Missing at Assumption?"

Don't wait until you graduate .... see your ideas materialize now! — You may be sure that your suggestion will receive the proper consideration from the Board of Editors.

Donald Lussier '53

A qui de droit?

L'année précédente, alors que, pour de justes raisons, nous nous étions retirés de la ligue du "football", les autorités qui avaient assumé cette grave décision furent critiquées à l'extérieur par certains qui n'avaient pas même compris ce dont il s'agissait. Ceux-ci ne se rendaient pas compte qu'on ne l'avait prise qu'après une très longue délibération et une pleine compréhension des conséquences qui en découleraient.

Hélas! que de gens critiquent souvent les actions des autres sans y réfléchir! — Ainsi, dans notre école, ne trouvons-nous pas parfois cette tendance que l'on qualifie plutôt du terme "mauvais esprit". Si notre équipe participe aux sports, aussitôt s'élève la voix des critiqueurs. D'autres de cette même engeance trouvent toujours le moindre défaut, soit dans le régime du collège, soit dans les autorités, soit dans leurs professeurs. N'est-ce pas là l'une des plus grandes marques de l'ignorance? Les critiqueurs ne se rendent presque jamais compte des difficultés et des responsabilités qui demeurent derrière les actions ou les décisions de leurs autorités. Une chose leur déplaît, donc ils doivent critiquer. — D'ailleurs, s'ils étaient assez intelligents! N'est-il pas vrai que ceux qui critiquent le plus souvent et le plus injustement sont des incapables?

A QUI LE DROIT? A QUI EST-IL PERMIS DE CRITIQUER? Peu en ont vraiment le droit. C'est beaucoup plus facile de dire ce qui devrait être fait sans s'occuper des conséquences, qui de le faire en portant une responsabilité. Il faut réfléchir un peu avant de manifester ses jugements sur quelqu'un. Avant de critiquer, posons-nous cette question: — "que ferais-je à sa place?" Ainsi beaucoup trouveront que ce n'est pas à eux de critiquer.

Avant de critiquer, soyons sûrs d'avoir une très bonne raison. C'est une chose de critiquer quelqu'un pour l'aider et une autre de critiquer pour l'abaisser. Considérons aussi que le point de vue de celui qui se permet de critiquer est très différent du point de vue de celui qui est critiqué. Mettons-nous d'aboir à sa place, et nous trouverons que nous lui faisons une grande injustice en le critiquant.

Paul Archambault '54

Raymond Grandchamp '54

Dr. Raymond Gadbois

"Our superiority above the others came not from our intelligence, but from our solid Catholic training received at Assumption." These are the word of an alumnus, Doctor Gadbois.

Doctor Gadbois is a well known figure in Worcester, for he has resided and practiced here all his life. He is a senior surgeon at Saint Vincent's Hospital of Worcester and he specializes in general surgery. Sixty per cent of Doctor Gadbois' patients are not French; however, he does say that the French people have had a tremendous influence upon his success.

The Doctor graduated in 1924, from the High School and in 1928 from the College. After terminating his studies here at Assomption, he went to Boston University for his medical knowledge. At the University, he discovered that an Assumption graduate takes second place to none. Eight of his classmates from Assumption attended the University with him and they showed signs of superiority over the other students.

He assures us that his four sons will attend Assumption. He is proud that his daughter was one of the first to attend the co-educational courses here this past summer and he says laughingly, "My daughter was the first to enter Assumption as a student."

Next season will find the Doctor teaching at Anna Maria College with Monsignor O'Connel. The Doctor will teach the medical aspects of marriage, a very interesting and essential subject indeed. Could anyone find a better man to teach such a subject?

We, here at Assumption wish Doctor Gadbois the best in life for the best is in reserve for him. The best of luck in the future Doc.

Leo Archambault '53
Roger Leveillee '53

The First Convention

October 6, 1952

At the opening convention, Ike supporters, marching into the gymnasium, carried signs and posters of their candidates: "New Bedford likes Ike", "We want Ike". By this act the Republicans certainly overshadowed their opponents.

The Republicans students' enthusiasm was so great that Mister Donald Lussier, president of the senior class and chairman of the convention, had much difficulty in bringing the students to order.

Following a brief invocation, Mister Lussier gave the convention's purpose and asked for a conscious vote from all the students.

Mister Claude Brunelle, a small but loyal Republican from Pawtucket, Rhode-Island, was the first speaker. He received great roars of approval for his laudation of General Eisenhower.

The next speaker, also a senior but a solid Democrat, was Mister Ronaldo Romero. His gestures and "mile a minute" talk will remain as one of the convention highlights.

Mister Donat Lamothe, a second Republican senior, was the following speaker to step upon the platform. By defending the depression of 1928 and by stating important facts against the Democrats, Mister Lamothe received much attention from his audience. His support of the Republican Crusade against Communism was greatly approved by the student body.

Following Mister Lamothe to the platform was Mister Robert Savoie, a Democratic senior who defended the Stevenson policies pertaining to peace. He maintained that soldiers have never been praiseworthy Presidents.

The chairman then brought the convention to a close by thanking the speakers.

The convention gave birth to many discussions which rated first on its list, the problem on Universal Military Training.

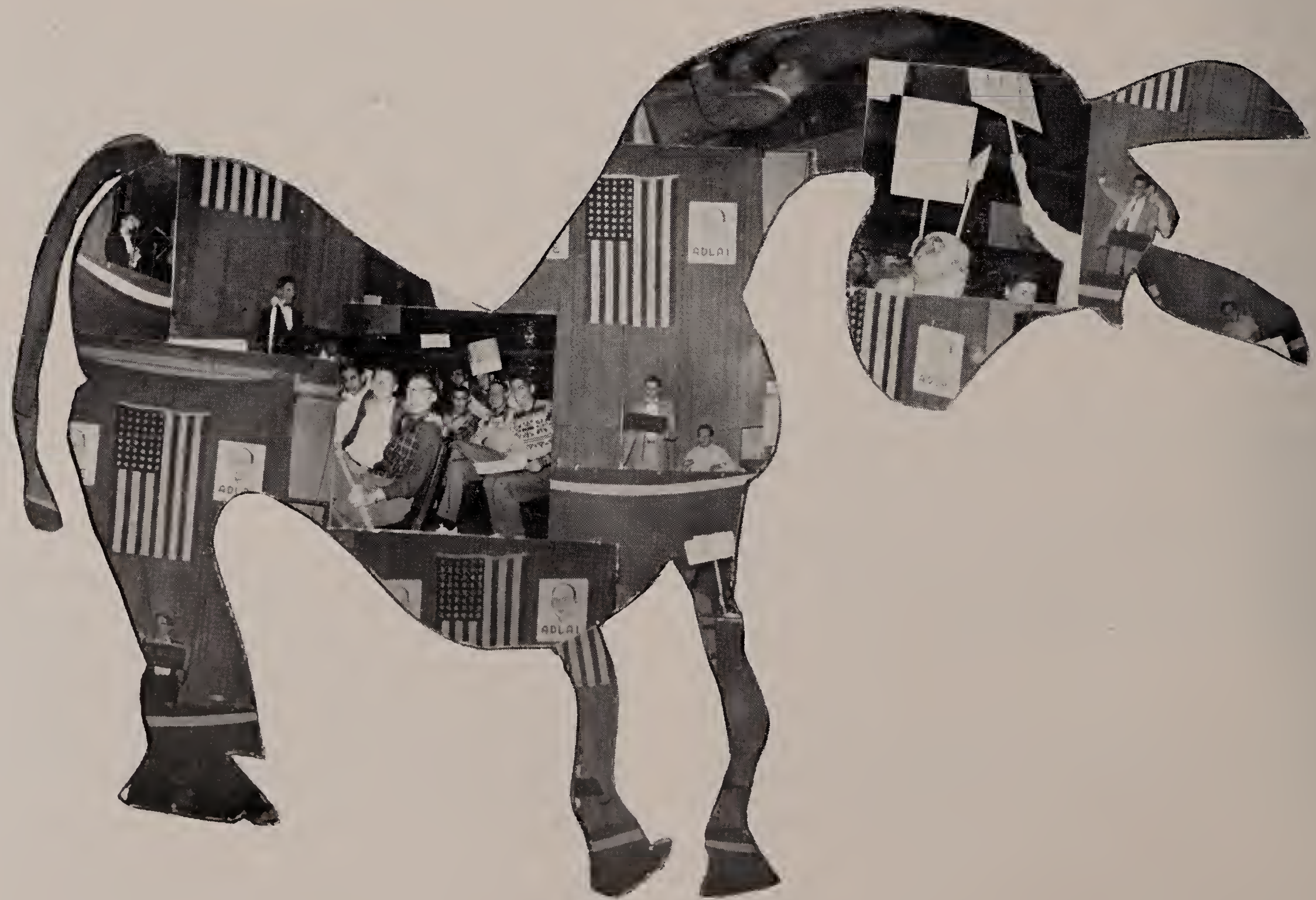
Normand Sauve '54

Philippe Goyettte '53

The Second Convention

October 8, 1952

Two days later, at 7:15 P. M., the campaigners reassembled in the convention hall, Assumption High School gymnasium, for the second political rally. Demonstrations which consister of parading around the hall and of showing candidate posters were more numerous than at the first convention. Gradually, the trend was becoming more and more in the favor of General "Ike".



IKE
ADLAI
IKE
IKE TO PRESIDENT
IKE

These boisterous demonstrations made it very difficult to open the convention. The chairman, Mister Donald Lussier, finally succeeded in bringing the assembly to order. For the second time, he reminded the students of the assembly's purpose.

John Sullivan, a very lively Democrat from the sophomore class, was then introduced as the first speaker of the evening.

John, very sincere in his undertaking, tried to prove to the supporters of each party that the Democrats brought prosperity to the American people. He also accused the Republicans of making numerous blunders in politics, especially in the passing of the Taft-Hartley Law.

Immediately following his speech, a warlike demonstration was upheld by the Democrats. For the first and only time during the convention, the Democratic supporters "raised the roof".

The Eisenhower forces quickly recovered from their setback with the help of Mister Maurice Brassard, a very convinced Republican from the sophomore class, Maurice, basing himself on Stevenson's divorce, attacked the Democratic candidate from a moral point of view.

Soon after Mister Brassard's speech, John Pierce, a small but capable Democratic defender from Worcester, rose to the platform. Mister Pierce pointed out that family life and political life should and must not be mixed. John then stated that Adlai is the people's choice, for he has one of the best political records any candidate has ever had. The speech was followed by a Democratic roar of approvals.

The second convention was then brought to a close by Mister Donald Lussier who reminded the students to vote intelligently. The student body was immediately reunited in the electoral room where the Heritage staff distributed ballot sheets — the students voted with confidence.

The convention proved to be an overwhelming victory for the Republicans. Eisenhower and Nixon drew 117 votes compared to Stevenson's and Sparkman's 47.

Normand Sauve '54

Richard Brunelle '54

PARMI NOUS

—— PAUL DEWINTER ——

Quel est cet être minuscule qui court avec nous les corridors de l'Assomption, inaperçu? C'est bien Paul DeWinter, notre confrère du Venezuela, un autre jeune qui a l'ambition de se faire un nom dans la médecine.

Né à Anvers, en Belgique, où il demeura pendant huit ans, Paul accompagna ses parents à Caracos, au Venezuela. Sur la recommandation d'un de nos anciens, René Manès, il entreprit le long voyage à Worcester, en avion — et, le voici — parmi nous.

Il se trouve à l'aise dans notre pays moderne. Il nous déclare que l'esprit de cordialité qu'il constate parmi les élèves de l'Assomption le met "naturellement" à l'aise. Il s'intéresse au football quoiqu'il n'ait jamais participé à ce fameux jeu; c'est le baseball, surtout, qui le tente, sport qu'il jouait régulièrement avec un "ami intime", "Chico" Carrasquel, des Chicago White Sox.

Il est déjà en possession de quatre langues: l'Espagnol et le Français qu'il parle couramment, le Flamand qu'il articule avec la même facilité, et l'Anglais qu'il est en train de perfectionner. Il nous apprend qu'il est vivement intéressé à l'algèbre, mais qu'il trouve une très grande difficulté à se familiariser en cette science par suite d'un vocabulaire trop nouveau pour lui (les explications sont en Anglais). C'est l'exemple typique de l'élève qui suit les classes en prenant des notes, et il s'en sert!

Nos meilleurs souhaits pour ton succès, Paul; continue tes efforts ambitieux.

Robert Dumouchel '55

"IKE" VICTOR—

— continued from page 1 —

of Democratic Tyranny, it's Time for Ike"; "He's the Apple of My Eye, Adlai".

Enthusiasm and confidence sojourned in the hearts of each rabid individual who was determined that his party, be it Democratic or be it Republican, was the better of the two; furthermore, he resolved to prove it so.

At the noon hour of October 6, 1952, animation and impatience filled the air in Assumption's own gymnasium where the student body had been asked to assemble.

Normand Sauvé '54

DO YOU KNOW LEFTY?

Look at that freshman with his hand raised to answer a question in chapel! Who is he? Peter Thomas Radna! Of course you must know him! Remember the football player with the sprained thumb after the first practice? Peter didn't know how to catch a football; he never did it before.

Yes, Peter, or more commonly, "Lefty", is that remarkable person whom all of us have noticed at one time or another. He was born in Austria fourteen years ago. Almost immediately he moved to Brussels where he lived eight years. In 1947, he came to New York City where his father, an eminent doctor, was practicing. After graduating from St. Catherine's grammar school there, he came to Assumption that had been suggested to his parents by the parish priest.

Although Lefty spoke only French when he came to New York, he now speaks English very well but has forgotten the greater part of his French. While at Assumption, he will no doubt recover what he has forgotten for he is intelligent and capable of learning.

An ardent chess player and serious thinker, not rarely do we see him with a knitted, pensive brow. Such seriousness and sober thought are indeed remarkable qualities in a freshman!

Has Assumption really decided to organize a band? Yes, but that's only to finance the orchestra which is to follow says Lefty. And who should know better than he since his initiative started the whole project. With Lefty it seems quite natural for he plays several instruments himself.

If you lack patience and courage bear in mind Lefty's words "So what if I sit on the bench during the entire first season; I still have three more years to play football".

Pierre Plante '53

FIGURES NOUVELLES

Le temps marche toujours et nous cheminons de pair. Dites ce que vous voulez mais l'Assomption ne change pas malgré tout. Chaque année quelques figures familières disparaissent et sont remplacées par d'autres.

Gradué de l'Assomption, le Père Roger Ferland est revenu, cette année, enseigner en Méthode, en Syntaxe, et en Eléments. Père affable, les explications abondent chez lui. "C'est une classe qu'on aime beaucoup". Bien que les élèves se trouvent dépourvus de tout amour pour le français ils ne peuvent s'empêcher d'aimer leur professeur.

Vous connaissez sans doute notre surveillant du déjeuner? C'est le Révérend Père James Doyer récemment revenu de France, où il fit ses études. Autre père bien affable mais pour qui il faut travailler. Son but: développer l'intelligence non pas tellement par le professeur que par les élèves eux-mêmes; les compositions nombreuses, la critique, les débats, entre les élèves. La devise: la clarté dans le développement des idées.

Un autre nouveau mais déjà bien connu c'est le Frère Jules Viau. Au collège il avait la réputation d'avoir été fort en tout. Natif de Holyoke il en est bien fier de cette pauvre petite ville. Lorsque quelqu'un sort un bon mot, c'est lui qui rit le plus fort. Professeur de géographie, son point fort est la création de l'atmosphère du sujet que l'on étudie. Si le sujet est le temps, on l'étudie tout comme si l'on se préparait à devenir météorologiste; et parce que la mémoire se nourrit par la vision, les diagrammes y abondent.

Dans ma précipitation, peut-être ai-je oublié quelqu'autre nom; faites-le moi savoir et je réparerai mon erreur. Mais à tous ces jeunes professeurs, nos meilleurs voeux de succès.

Fernand Roy '53

QUE FAIT-IL LA?

Un fait extraordinaire dans les annales de notre école: un versificateur d'une renommée insurpassable pour ses dimensions gigantesques en hauteur et en largeur récolta le fruit de trois ans de bonne conduite.

Le vingt octobre, date mémorable pour ce jeune homme, le préfet lui confiait la charge de surveiller l'étude des externes. Fait extraordinaire, on laisse entendre que les élèves sont bien plus tranquilles sous sa surveillance que sous celle d'un moniteur régulier. Je me prive de nommer ce favori de l'autorité, mais, tout de même, j'aimerais féliciter M. Edmond Brunelle de son succès et lui souhaiter de garder longtemps cette parfaite maîtrise de lui-même qui lui donne tant de poids auprès des autres.

Normand Grondin '53

IN MEMORIAM

Nous recommandons à vos ardentes prières, M. Télésphore Labelle, de Pittsfield, Mass., père de Télésphore Labelle, actuellement élève de Versification. Le Père Léo Martin et une délégation d'élèves ont représenté l'Ecole Supérieure aux funérailles.

COIN DE L'OBSERVATEUR

Une nouvelle année scolaire! ...... est-elle porteuse de joie dans sa nouveauté? n'a-t-elle point pour nous quelque tristesse en réserve? ...... l'avenir le dira, mais voici Jean Lenaïf revenu.

Avec son bagage de nouvelles, ne réussira-t-il qu'à ennuyer? ...... ses indiscrétions auront-elles l'heure de dérider vos fronts soucieux ou parfois de jeter certains dans l'effroi ou l'embarras? A peine un mois écoulé et son carnet s'est noirci de faits bizarres.

...... C'est la première classe de latin en Versification. Personne n'ôse à peine bouger ...... un seul pourtant a l'audace de relever sa crête de coq ...... cette bravoure n'a pas duré longtemps. Eh, Grondin! ...... pourquoi as-tu choisi un autre cours?

...... Avis: avez-vous des termites à vendre? Venez donc voir un certain groupe de Versificateurs.

...... M. Gosselin se trouva fortement embarrassé lorsque notre préfet lui ordonna d'effacer à l'eau ses tatouages: ça lui pris de longues explications pour le convaincre qu'ils ne s'ôtaient pas si simplement. Un professeur se promit même de lui faire remarquer que ces desseins n'étaient guère la marque des bons garçons.

...... On raconte qu'un certain de nos "illustres joueurs de football" s'était coupé en se rasant, alors pour égaliser la coupure, il se fit une entaille de l'autre côté. Ce même monsieur chercha un jour à faire du "disappearing ink" en mélangeant de l'"eradicator" avec son encre; pourtant, je l'ai observé Lefty et il me semble être un bien bon gars.

...... Les Méthodistes se demandent s'ils ont découvert un futur Ed Sullivan renommé pour sa mine toujours sérieuse.

...... Les Versificateurs se souviennent de ces temps lointains alors qu'en éléments il leur était impérieusement défendu d'écouter le radio au dortoir "de peur que ça ne dérange les pères" et voici que maintenant on y danse les danses françaises! O tempora ...... O mores ......

...... Tico, absorbé comme Hamlet dans de profonds problèmes se retrouve couché dans le lit d'un autre.

...... Voyons, Bédard, on ne fait pas une vie dans un lit!

...... Les Eléments deviennent plus étonnants chaque année. En voici un qui est capable de montrer le blanc de ses yeux.

...... Ah! que notre vie sera heureuse lorsqu'il n'y aura plus de cloches à l'Assomption. M. Gosselin et M. Tourville sont parmi ceux qui ne peuvent absolument pas entendre la cloche du réveil le matin. Et que pensez-vous de M. Lussier qui, après avoir fixé son cadran pour se lever de bonne heure, fut presque le seul au dortoir à ne pas l'entendre.

...... Attention! Il y a un certain collégien, nommé Richard Fortin, qui parfois est moniteur, parfois ne l'est pas.

On a surpris sur les lèvres de Pop une nouvelle expression, "Good bye, Charlie". Comme c'est naturel!

Quel est ce club auquel on peut appartenir qu'à la seule condition de fûmer et de recevoir des lettres des filles. Ils se vantent aussi d'avoir une grande drag avec "Genius". Est-ce vrai? Tous ceux qui auraient intérêt à entrer dans ce club n'ont qu'a s'adresser aux messieurs D'A, N., N., D.

Jean Lenaif

LES RESPONSABLES—

— continued from page 1 —

l'objet des bons soins d'un des versificateurs les plus forts en français, Fernand Roy.

Comme Albert D'Amours était assistant de l'éditeur des sports l'année passée, son expérience l'aidera beaucoup à donner un aperçu des jeux sportifs, pour le bénéfice des élèves qui manqueront ces parties.

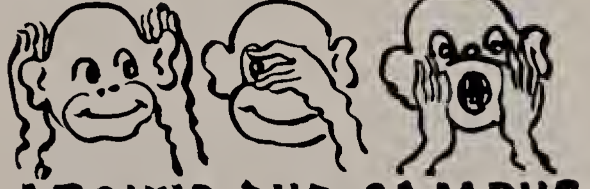
On peut conter sur Emmanuel Dutremble pour remplir adroitement la position et les ennuis de la partie anglaise. Son talent et son initiative sont des garanties qu'il réussira à bien accomplir ce travail.

Et maintenant que votre curiosité est satisfaite, vous pourrez jouir en paix de la lecture de l'Héritage.

Fernand Bergeron '53

Robert Lawrence '53

HEAR SEE SPEAK



AROUND THE CAMPUS

Hello everyone. If you think that nothing ever happens on the Assumption Campus, you haven't seen Bernard Cabana. It seems that "Casa" has been trading nuts with the squirrels. However, he has refused their invitation to climb up a tree. By the way, did you ever see him combing his hair before getting in bed — and with such sweet hair tonic too. I wonder what he dreams about ....

Rosaire Charland, a student with original ideas, has discovered a new way of turning corners with a tractor. When he wants to make a left turn, he turns right and makes one and a quarter turn.

Wouldn't you like to land in the hospital? Albert Menard would, and no wonder — you should hear him describe those nurses.

It's amazing how soon the professors think of June. Only a few days after we arrived, they told us that we could leave five days earlier.

Is Roger Gallant late for class? He must have had another accident, or didn't he know that a car needs gasoline to start.

The sophomore dorm has been equipped with a human bell. Roland Noël should feed his nightmares; maybe they wouldn't bother him anymore.

Dick Loranger is suffering from overwork. Those football practices are just too hard for him. So, a lover of Latin, he catches up on his sleep in Father Gilbert's classes.

Robert Lawrence and "Chick" Thériault have been awarded the Nobel Prize in Chemistry. To them belongs the honor of inventing the "oxygen bomb".

We wish to offer our deepest sympathies to the sophomores . They have just experienced the gentle caresses of "Mother Gilbert".

"Perry" Poirier has acquired a very strong drag with "Pop" Etienne. I heard his laugh has made him popular everywhere. Didn't we all hear him at the political conventions?

It seems that the seniors are endowed with an elegant French vocabulary ...... when Father Edgar is around ...... right "Satch"?

Our distinguished monitor, "Browski" Brassard, is asking all students to wear long sleeves in Chapel. No exceptions!

We wish to thank everyone who participated in moving the bleachers on the football field, although we think that all four sections should have been moved together.

Did anybody listen to the "Lava" program lately? Normand Grondin, the F. B. I. agent, would like to know what happened.

Until next time, this is your phantom reporter who sees all, hears all; so be on guard.

U. Didit

LITTLE U. N.

On Thursday, October 23, 1952, a most extraordinary meeting took place here at Assumption. Representatives of many nations gathered together to celebrate the seventh birthday of the United Nations. Haiti, Puerto Rico, France, Belgium, to mention a few, were represented among the group of about 20 students of different nationalities now studying in Worcester and vicinity.

Few were acquainted with English, but, despite this barrier, the evening was passed quite enjoyably. Discussions on the problems, the failures, and successes of the United Nations were but a part of the activities. Games requiring a certain amount of dexterity were the high spots of the evening, but all tended to make the evening a great success.

This example of how people of different nationalities, languages, and customs can live together in harmony proves that there is hope for the U. N. in its fight for peace, security and accord among nations.

Heritage

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Gridiron Highlights

ASSUMPTION 6 — ST. BERNARD'S 13

The opening whistle found a green Assumption High team kicking off to a favored St. Bernard's squad. Nevertheless, the underdogs plunged headlong into a courageous attack, their hopes dying on the eight yard line, due to several penalties. Tight defensive work on the part of both teams made it possible for them to emerge in a scoreless tie at halftime, only to see their deadlock broken as the Saints pushed across two tallies in the third quarter. The spirited pups broke through the Bernadine defense, passing their way to pay dirt, but all to no avail, as the final whistle marked the end of their struggle.

The Assumption offense was sparked by the accurate spot passing of Captain "Don" Lussier to his able receivers, while defensive honors in the line were taken by right end "Dick" Loranger.

GET IN THERE AND HIT

ASSUMPTION 6 — CHELMSFORD 32

The Blue and White traveled to Chelmsford to encounter a strong Chelmsford High team. The game got under way with a bang as the "Lions" drew first blood in the first few minutes of play. From this point on, it was obvious that the "Little Greyhounds" were outclassed; adequate reserve strength and a fast running team permitted Chelmsford to consistently break through the Assumption line.

A long pass from "Don" Lussier to "Larry" Bedard covering 70 yards resulted in an Assumption tally in the fourth period. This heave stimulated new life in the "A's" but came too late, as the next few plays brought the end of the game.

On the Assumption side of the ledger, the all-around play of Captain Lussier and "Gerry" Chartier is deserving of high praise while the fine kicking of "Connie" Ferland proved to be vital in preventing any further scoring on the part of the opponents.

ASSUMPTION 6 — LEICESTER 0

After having exchanged punts, the spirited Greyhounds began a long persevering march, which ended only when they reached their goal. After this touchdown in the first quarter, the two teams boxed each other around inconclusively; the single touchdown proved to be a sufficient margin because of strong defensive work by both lines.

The defensive standouts in the Assumption line were Bob Laurence and Pete Pelletier, who were thorns in the sides of the opposing backs. Offensively, Don Lussier and Larry Bedard paved the way to a successful victory.

ASSUMPTION 7 — WARE 12

Getting off to another fast start, the Blue and White went all the way after a nice interception by "Red" Sauvé. From this point on, Assumption dominated all the first half play. The second half proved again to be a nemesis to Pierre's Pups, the Ware Indians slipping through the decisive touchdowns. Assumption proved helpless in the third quarter, and their last minute surge in the fourth quarter was futile, as time ran out.

Junior Gerry Chartier's all-around play and Don Lussier's 17 yard broken field running touchdown proved to be the bright spots in the Assumption lineup.

ASSUMPTION 19 — CLASSICAL 13

Seeking second place honors in City-Wide play, a game Assumption squad invaded the Athletic Field to encounter a favored Classical High. Despite an early Tiger tally, Pierre's Pups came back with a TD score of their own, Loranger going over with a 25-yard pass from Lussier, to make the score 7-6 at halftime.

Breaking their second half jinx, the Blue and White, led by Captain Don Lussier, went wild. Plunging across the 2-yard line, Don Lussier put Telesphore into the lead for the first time in the game. After Classical had regained their lead. Assumption's outlook was very dim. However, after Lussier had crossed the last stripe on an 88-yard run .... after the crowd had stopped cheering ...... after everyone had wiped the tears from his eyes ...... then Assumption knew that they had come through with their backs to the wall.

As a conclusion to a good season, we, sportswriters of the Heritage, tip our hat to "Red" Sauve for it was through his able quarterbacking that our scores were made possible.

Al D'amours '53
Lefty Goudrault '54

The Tennis Tournament

In the early part of October, Paul Goulet, the varsity tennis team manager, encouraged by the weather and the great number of tennis enthusiasts, undertook the task of initiating the annual tennis tournament. Forty-one candidates eagerly answered "the call of the courts".

Though retarded by the oncoming frost, the tournament finally came to a climax in the finals match. Tall and lanky Marc Labrosse and short and stocky Edward Comeau, the "polished pros" of the high school, "capped off" the tournament in an exhibition of tennis experience. The finalists, also last year's finalists, had to play their match in overcoats because of cold weather. Comeau, the number one man on the varsity tennis team, overpowered Labrosse, who proved to be a very worthy adversary. By means of hard drives and well-placed serves, the victor, incidentally for the second consecutive year won by scores of 6-2, 6-1, 6-1. Credit is also due to the semi-finalists, Bernard Cabana and Paul Jean, who gave the finalists "a run for their money". A special mention must be made concerning the semi-finals match between Marc Labrosse and Bernard Cabana. This particular match was a near upset for Cabana, for Labrosse was heavily favored.

As the sun sets upon the tennis courts of Assumption, who knows what the future holds in store for prospective tennis enthusiasts?

Pierre A. Tougas '53

heritage

VOL III Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., January 1953 NO. 2

Going to Moscow

Father George Bissonnette, former high school and college professor and baseball coach, has recently been issued a visa by the Soviet Embassy in Washington for his entry into Russia. He will relieve Father Louis-Robert Brassard, once high school dean and college treasurer, of his duties as embassy chaplain in Moscow.

Father George assumes this charge as a direct result of the Roosevelt-Litvinov agreement of 1933, which provides the embassy with the right to a Catholic chaplain. He will be the fourth Roman Catholic priest to go under this provision. All have been Assumptionists.

The first, Father Leopold Braun, who remained for 12 years before being ousted by the Russian authorities on rather nonsensical charges, last year lectured to the student body on his exploits. Father Antonio Laberge, who served for the three years following, is actually professor of Latin and of Russian in the College Department.

At the age of 31, Father Bissonnette is, of all four, the best prepared for the formidable task awaiting him. Lately he received his M. A. degree from the Russian Center of Fordham University after a year and a half's study. Since September '52, he has been furthering his knowledge of Russian at Georgetown University.

An Assumption graduate of '39, High School, and '43, College, he was a classmate of Father Theodore Lussier, now master-of-novices at the Quebec Noviciate, with whom

(continued on page 6)

Our Bishop Speaks

This year's first Assumption Book Forum was held November 17, in the Assumption Auditorium, under the chairmanship of Fr. Vincent Dolbec. The first speaker of the year was Bishop John J. Wright, who reviewed the recently published book, "Our Bishop Speaks". The subject of his lecture, "Social Thought of the American Hierarchy," stressed particularly the importance and the significance of the Catholic Hierarchy and also its opinions on the various present day problems facing the country.

He detailed carefully problems such as labor and management, education and racial discrimination, repudiating at the same time the false idea that the Catholic Church is a censoring body whose main work is condemning movies, books and the like. The Church is not as restrictive as it is progressive and constructive, he said. The letters contained in this book were written by prelates "typically American and intensely Catholic" and are in greater majority "progressive, practical, moderate, and above all, American."

As he concluded his talk, he assured us that if the tyrannical forces of socialism or communism were to invade our shores "the Catholic Hierarchy would produce its full quota of champions of personal freedom and religious independence."

After having given this truly enlightening exposé of the Church's place in American problems he answered the questions asked by the audience. His answer to one in particu-

(continued on page 6)

NEW COACH

Not a stranger to a basketball court, "Charlie" Bibaud, new Assumption coach, played four years on the Assumption High team and was a well-known figure on the College five.

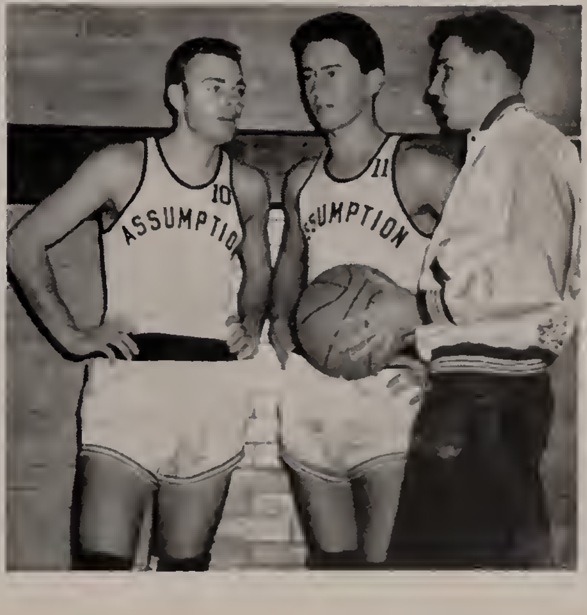
After successfully coaching the Greyhound baseball team last spring, Charley is now taking charge of the High School basketball squad. Receiving his basketball "savvy" under the coaching of Brother Donat Durand and Bob Cousy's summer school, Charley started putting it into practice, coaching last year's J. V. Now comes his big test. Known as one of the youngest basketball coaches in New England, he may this season prove to be one of the best.

Charley has a way of keeping the respect of the players under him, though he is but a few years older than some of the boys. He is well liked by everyone on the squad, this being an important factor in coaching a successful team.

Stressing very aggressive offense and defense, Charley should have one of the fastest, most alert, hardest fighting squads in the city. The main point of his offense is the famous weave, alternated with a series of plays that brought Holy Cross to the N. C. A. A. tournament in '49.

The two big mainstays of this year's squad

(continued on page 6)



Tenir Ses Résolutions ... Ha!

Avez-vous déjà pris vos résolutions pour l'année 1953? Alors (franchement parlant) si quelqu'un par malheur vous demandait de les lui énumérer, pourriez-vous? Ah! il est certain que la nouvelle année nous présente une double occasion: tout d'abord, celle de prendre des résolutions et ensuite (et particulièrement) celle de les oublier.

Sincèrement, qui d'entre vous parlera au mois de février des résolutions prises au début de l'année?

L'année est à peine entamée et chacun de nous a plus d'une fredaine (bien grosse quelquefois) sur la conscience.

Pourquoi donc les oublie-t-on ces résolutions? Il me semble que la raison est excessivement simple: nous croyons que nos résolutions sont bonnes, fermes, et utiles, — mais en réalité, elles ne le sont pas.

Beaucoups d'élèves pensent qu'on prend des résolutions pour le "fun"; uniquement par habitude. Ils ne pensent guère aux motifs sérieux auquels ils nous obligent à recourir.

Avant tout, il faut bien savoir le sens et le but de chacune de nos résolutions. Il est absolument nécessaire que nous les choisissions avec une attention spéciale. Ainsi nous formerons de bonnes résolutions.

Est-ce nécessaire de vous rappeler que la résolution doit être ferme? N'oubliez pas cependant qu'une résolution n'est pas une "joke". Enfin il faut choisir une résolution utile; utile à nous personnellement en nous aidant à nous corriger d'un défaut, utile à notre prochain en le rendant meilleur. Avec ces trois qualités, certes, nous serons plus convaincus de la nécessité de tenir nos résolutions.

Nous pouvons tous profiter de bonnes résolutions!

Normand Sauvé '54

SPARKLING START

We're not slowing down for anybody and we're not losing without a good fight", said Charlie Bibaud during the pre-season scrimmages. Thus far, the fast-breaking and good ball-handling Little Greyhounds have lived up to the challenging words of their young and ambitious coach. In seven starts, they have dropped but one and slowed down?? ...... not yet.

Our quintet downed Prouty in the opener without too much trouble ...... they looked good all the way ...... they were calm ...... their superiority was evident. The next four games were all hard fought: Trade, Classical and St. Peter all bowed to the Assumption speedsters, while Leominster upset the Greyhounds in the final quarter.

The Trade, Classical and St. Peter games all followed the same trend. Our precise ball-handling five were quick to take the lead in all three ...... seldom were they behind ...... the first two ended a little on the sensational side while, in the latter, the Greyhounds had a comfortable lead in the final minutes.

The Leominster game was different: the Greendalers were hot, but so was Leominster. Unlike the previous games, the score changed hands by four or five points several time during the encounter. In the final quarter, height and familiarity with their box-like gym proved to be decisive factors in the Leominster victory.

Vacation time rolled around and the coming of '53 saw our quintet romp over two smaller schools: Notre Dame and Holy Name.

The outlook for sensation-packed games in the Greendalers gym is bright. Win or lose the Greyhounds will fight 'till the end ...... they've proved this at the Leominster game. They're just waiting for a crack at the champs ...... whether they win or lose, I feel sure our boys will put on a good showing.

Donald Lussier '53

Music in the Air

The tedious school day is over. The confining classes are finished for another day. The after effects of a Latin version or a chemistry exam are slowly wearing off and everyone is exhausted. Groups gather outside. And with the opening chorus of "I've Been Working on the Railroad," all the day's troubles seem to disappear. "Music has charms to soothe the savage beast, to soften rocks, to bend the knotted oak" and to relax the anxious minds of tired students.

Attempts to organize this popular pastime into a glee-club have failed in the past. Now with the institution of an active and prospering French club the problem of this extracurricular activity has been made much easier. One night a week has been put aside for group singing. There is every reason to believe that all will enjoy it and welcome this new idea.

This, however, is just a beginning. Later as student interest becomes greater, perhaps it will be possible to form a real glee-club presenting programmes of music much as the classes prepare and present theatrical productions. But we must first show our interest, before leaping into something with which we may not be able to cope.

A song needs voices to sing it. Good or bad, we hope to have them. So looking forward to seeing and hearing some of the more talented (?) virtuosos (?) of the student body on the Monday evenings to come, we anticipate a great success.

"It's a Grand Night for Singing". So let's all join in.

Donat Lamothe '53

THE STUDENT'S CHOICE

Senior Donald Lussier has been proclaimed winner of the Student Government Day election held here at Assumption. Don was the overwhelming choice of the student body as he amassed a total of 157 votes compared to 40 for his opponent. The worthwhile opposition was furnished by another Senior, Mel Dutremble.

On March 13, Lussier will travel to the State House in Boston. There, we all hope, he will make people sit up and take notice of Assumption. Good luck, Don.

Normand Lemaire '53

Pourquoi Parler Français?

Question épineuse, question délicate, qui depuis un certain temps, autour de nous, fait l'objet de discussions assez âpres où on ne cherche même pas à poser en principe que le fait français existe, qu'on ne peut le nier et qu'il faut donc essayer de le comprendre.

Parler français, c'est entrer en communication avec un monde riche de faits et de pensées.

La langue française nous donne d'abord accès à ce grand pays du Canada. Elle nous ouvre la porte sur un peuple qui longtemps a souffert pour ses idéals, ses moeurs, ses institutions, sa langue, sa foi et de cette souffrance est née une connaissance profonde des vérités de la vie. Nos frères Canadiens sont sortis de cette lutte avec une ardeur, un enthousiasme, une hardiesse, un culte de la famille et surtout un sens profond du Catholicisme que beaucoup pourraient leur envier. Le culte de la famille! Si c'était la seule chose que les Etats-Unis puisse acquérir du Canada, ce serait déjà un trésor formidable. L'amour du foyer, l'amour des enfants, c'est là une des plus magnifiques prérogatives et aussi une des plus grandes richesses de ce pays fécond. C'est peut-être justement parce qu'ils n'ont pas ce culte de la famille que les Américains sont toujours à se demander pourquoi ils ne sont pas heureux, pourquoi leur vie est tellement superficielle. Cependant les Canadiens sont surtout remarquables pour la ferveur de leur Catholicisme. "De la souffrance les Canadiens sont sortis trempés dans les vérités vraiment fondamentales du Christianisme. Ils ont reconnu qu'une vie de prospérité en est une où les lois naturelles, voulues par Dieu, ont été respectées et où les facultés naturelles ont eu leur plus grand développement. Ce ne sont pas les Américains avec leurs "ulcers, neuroses, complexes and millions" qu'on doit admirer, mais les Canadiens qui ont sû reconnaître les vérités qui conduisent vers l'ordre de la paix.

Notre français nous donne aussi accès à la France et surtout à sa culture. Elle a tout à nous offrir, cette culture française, car elle est le croisement et comme l'achèvement des deux plus grandes cultures de tous les temps; la culture latine et surtout la culture grecque. Méditez ces paroles d'Henri d'Arles, "Aux origines de la langue française il y a l'hellénisme, l'hellénisme qui fut dans l'ordre intellectuel le plus beau moment de l'antiquité." Les Grecques ont excellé dans presque tous les genres littéraires et restent encore aujourd'hui comme des types exemplaires, presque insurpassables. Maîtres en poésie épique, en lyrisme et surtout dans la philosophie, l'éloquence, et l'histoire, tout leur génie a été assimilé par le français. "Le génie français est un génie d'ordre, de mesure qui respecte la hiérarchie des valeurs, qui met la qualité avant la quantité et qui trouve l'esprit de finesse supérieure à l'esprit de géométrie."

Voici, je crois, quelques raisons qui pousseraient à parler français. L'effort, loin d'être complet, est plutôt languissant, mais au moins s'il peut aboutir à éveiller la curiosité pour les richesses qu'offre cette langue, il aura atteint son but.

Fernand Roy '53

PARENTS' REUNION

On November sixteenth, cars from all parts of New England streamed up the avenue. The parents' reunion, first of its kind, proved to be an encouraging success.

The chapel served as an appropriate gathering-place. The parents were greeted with a heart-warming message by the Superior. Fr. Edgar explained the ambiguities and the deep mysteries of the fateful report-card. The Dean of Men, Fr. Amarin, explained the trouble spots in discipline and the need of cooperation between parent and teacher.

During intermission poured forth into the study and the lenghtly passages of the building a tremendous number of much enlightened parents.

The reunion presented an occasion to find out the views of the parents on many points. These impressions we pass on to the students.

If you are under the impression that only deans and "profs" are dissatisfied with your work, think again. We find that the majority of the parents feel that their boys "could do more".

All fathers, and some mothers, too, seem to be avid sport fans. They want to see sports at Assumption. They admire the spirit of the "Boys in Blue & White" but they would rather see us lose if the stars have to turn away in order to grind a little harder at the wheel.

They are much disappointed in the number of cultural activities that the boys present themselves; as to plays, musicals, pageants, and the like, "I think that these things are an integral part of education and of student life", said one parent. They also wanted more social gatherings, more social clubs such as the successful "Amis de l'Assomption". While this parent's reunion did not take on a social aspect, others are being planned which will bring the parents more in contact with one another. Perhaps most outstanding will be a proposed gala occasion to take place in the spring. It will demand tremendous work on the part of the students and unlimited cooperation with the faculty. The result will be an exhibition which the parents have asked for.

Pierre A. Tougas '53
Jean-Paul Page '53

† † DEVOUEME

Combien de services nous sont rendus sans attirer notre attention, ni éveiller notre reconnaissance? N'en citerai-je que pour l'exemple, le travail de nos frères convers? Tout comme les machinistes derrière les scènes de théâtre, ils font partie de cet acte du drame de la vie que l'on appelle notre vie scolaire. Ainsi que ces travailleurs obscurs, nos frères et leurs oeuvres demeurent presque inconnus.

Il est tout à fait certain cependant, que sans nos frères, la vie de notre collège demeurerait incomplète. Dans notre vie d'écolier, ils occupent une place de très haute importance. Ce sont eux qui, par leurs efforts infatigables rendent notre séjour à l'Assomption plus agréable.

Cependant jetons aujourd'hui un regard derrière les coulisses de notre "théâtre" où nous jouons un "acte" de notre vie, et constatons que par leur dévouement ces travailleurs nous permettent de jouer notre part sans anxiété et avec plus de chances de succès.

D'abord, allons droit au but: notre régime. C'est un vrai problème que de nourrir un tel nombre d'élèves; il est d'extrême importance d'avoir un homme très compétent, aux décisions rapides, au coup d'oeil sûr. Vous avez tous reconnu notre cher Frère Armand. Loin de nous d'oublier sa diligente direction de notre magasin. Mais en plus, si nous avons le malheur d'attraper la moindre maladie, de sentir le plus petit bobo, c'est encore le Frère Armand qui se charge de nous soigner avec un coeur de maman à l'infirmerie.

Avez-vous déjà constaté la propreté extérieure aussi bien qu'intérieure de notre maison? Vous vous êtes dit: "Frère Vincent a dû passer par là, frottant, balayant, époussetant corridors et escaliers. Vous la connaissez bien cette bonne tête légendaire de notre Frère Vincent. Dans ce travail peu reluisant, notre Frère montre autant de dévouement que d'acharnement. Que voulez-vous, c'est un breton! Serions-nous capables d'autant d'entêtement dans nos études?

T SANS FIN † †

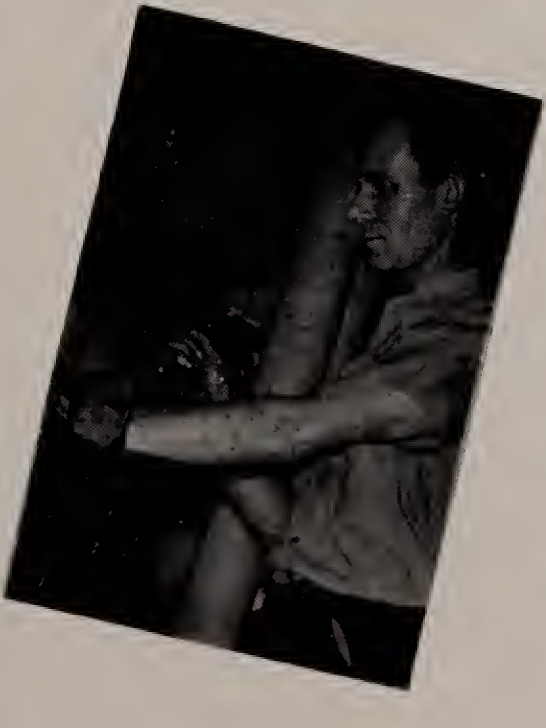
Entrez dans nos classes, dans notre salle d'étude. Le Frère Vianney et son équipe y font régner la propreté. Il s'attaque à son travail avec une ardeur, telle qu'il y a dû déjà se reposer à l'hôpital. Rarement avons-nous vu une école aussi propre que la nôtre, grâce au travail inlassable de ces frères.

Il est hors de doute, que nous tous, les élèves, nous aimons nous coucher le soir dans un lit où les draps respirent la fraîcheur et la netteté. Mais avons-nous déjà songé à ceux qui rendent possible cette joie; j'ai nommé notre cher Frère Arthur ainsi que nos dévouées soeurs, qui presque sans arrêt mettent en branle toutes ces grosses machines de la buanderie et du repassage pour servir non seulement l'école supérieure, mais la maison entière. Travailleurs diligents à qui vous devez un peu de gratitude.

Si, en certaines circonstances, vous êtes venus à nos fêtes, vous avez pu constater l'ensemble harmonieux, la recherche de nos mises en scène, les créations toujours originales de la graduation ou à l'occasion de la venue d'un hôte distingué. Demandez donc au Frère Vianney ce que tout cela lui rapporte comme maux de tête et irritation de la bile; il se fait tant un point d'honneur de faire les choses à la perfection. Ajoutez-y le bon rire et le tempérament de notre bon Frère Léopold, et vous aurez là le secret du succès de nos diverses fêtes.

En voulez-vous un autre: vous le reconnaîtrez tout de suite, car il se plaint souvent que son "Cadillac" ne marche pas. Peut-être l'avez-vous vu faire le tour du coin sur deux roues en dirigeant vers le champ de baseball pour couper le gazon. Ce n'est autre que le Frère Roger. Ce jeune homme robuste, toujours souriant, inspire la gaieté partout. Il se montre très habile, non seulement comme conducteur de tracteur, mais encore comme plombier et électricien, car c'est une aide précieuse pour ce génial Frère Rosaire, toujours en quête de découvertes.

Richard Brunelle '54
Raymond Haling '54
Paul Archambault '54



UN SUCCES

La petie pièce, "L'homme qui maria une femme muette", fut magnifiquement représentée sur la scène du Cercle Français. Je veux offrir mes sincères félicitations à la classe de Syntaxe, mais surtout à M. Normand Paulhus qui organisa cette séance. Quant aux acteurs, tous jouèrent merveilleusement bien, mais les plus grands honneurs furent mérités par M. Maurice Brassard, un docteur passionné qui fait rire jusqu'aux larmes. M. Dumouchel et M. Sullivan prirent avec beaucoup de naturel les rôles de l'époux et l'épouse.

J'espère que la Syntaxe nous offrira d'autres soirées pareilles et, si faisant, rendra d'autres leçons de sincérité et d'unité aux autres classes. J'espère bien aussi que la classe de Syntaxe ait des imitateurs.

Normand Grondin '53

Cooperative Response..Renders Concert a Success

On November 23, the Worcester Symphony Orchestra made its first appearance in the Assumption College Auditorium. Daniel Sylvester, Sr., founder and conductor-emoritus, honored the College by his presence. At the age of eighty-nine, this astonishing individual is still the guiding spirit of the orchestra.

The newly-reorganized company, with large enough a membership to perform the standard symphonic repertoire, appeared under the competent baton of Ernest Reopel. Graceful expressiveness marked the bowing of the Concert Mistress, Alice Erickson.

Mozart's "Symphony in G minor" headed the unusually well-balanced program of the evening. The delicate lacework of this composition, while giving allusions of melancholy dreams, illustrated the dramatic and angelic purity of Mozart's genius.

The next selection, "Invitation to the Dance" by C. M. Weber, sparkled with fiery gaiety. Mendelssohn's unimpassioned longing for purity penetrated his carefully worked-out instrumental composition, the "Ruy Blas Ouverture" which followed. Next, came the majestic "March" from Tanhauser, by Wagner.

A suave rendition of Tchaikovsky's "Andante Cantabile", mostly creditable to the resonant string section, preceded the last selection, the non-forgettable "Finlandia", by Sibelius.

Unfortunately, the forty-eight members of the organization were somewhat unequally apportioned to the instrumental sections.

Of the entire program, only the second movement of Mozart's "Symphony in G" showed a noteworthy tinge of tediousness.

At the conclusion of the evening, Father Ulric, speaking for the faculty, reminded the student body, "...... that symphonic concert of this caliber is a most effective complement in achieving our aim, the classical training."

Roger Leveillee '53

Raymond Beauregard '53

CHEMIST'S LAMENT

Sing a song of sulfide,
Beaker full of lime,
4 and 20 test tubes breaking all the time;
When the cork is taken out,
The fumes begin to reek;
Isn't that an awful mess to have three times a week?

SCO
BEDTIME
TALES
FOR KIDDIES
BY
CLE ICKY

CHRISTMAS PARTY

We, the Seniors of '53, had the great pleasure of participating in, and attending the last of our Christmas parties at Assumption. This party will really be a memorable one, for we obtained excellent performances on the part of many, one of which is Chick Theriault, our unbeatable master of ceremonies. Pursue your talent brother! The Seniors were also marked by their glee club and the instrument playing of Roger Tourville. Let us not forget Santa's little elf, Del Cournoyer, who aided Chick in the introductions.

We must not overlook the underclassmen by any means, for they were excellent. The Juniors proved their worth and willingness by demonstrating their singing and instrument playing ability. The Juniors have a fine class capable of guiding the reins once we are gone.

The Sophomores guided by the inseparables, Berthiaume, Leroy, Asselin and Dumouchel, really made things lively with their pantomine version of "The Lighthouse Murder". This was enjoyed by one and all. Keep it up fellas!

The upcomers, better known as the Freshmen, astonished all by their impetus in participating whole-heartedly in the success of this joyful party. They have employed much of their leisure time to produce their Ma and Pa Hillbilly sequence as well as their version of the Nativity with the aid of some of the Sophomores. The monitors, Willy and Browski, should hold a place in our hearts, for they made this party capable of being realized. It is evident that the faculty enjoyed this party as much as the students.

Our party was introduced by a few words from our most Reverend Superior, Father Armand Desautels. The party was later intervened by welcomed delicacies which were wonderfully prepared. The climax of our party was attained by the presentation of the film entitled, "The Black Arrow".

Leo Archambault '53

IN MEMORIAM

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières, M. Albert C. Gaucher, décédé à Spencer, frère de M. Valmore X. Gaucher, professeur à l'Ecole Supérieure.

OUR BISHOP SPEAKS—cont.

lar should be mentioned as it concerns the Church's feeling towards peacetime compulsory military training. The Church opposes it, he said, for three reasons: The ultimate result of this system would be a state of militarism, as shown by Germany in recent years. This system also tends to lead to an appalling moral perversion. Lastly, it was not the intention of American parents that their children be raised as military personel. It is their desire and the desire of the Church that they be peace loving, successful American citizens.

Donat Lamothe '53

NEW COACH—cont.

are co-captains "Norm" Marois and "Con" Ferland. Charley has much faith in these two boys, both having a remarkable shooting eye and a lot of basbetball know-how.

Not to be overlooked is the flashy Joe Bouchard also with a very deadly eye and an extraordinary knack for setting up plays.

To Charley go our most sincere hopes that he will fulfill Assumption's dreams of getting a crack at the Western Mass. Tournament. Good luck Charley.

Albert D'Amours '53

GOING TO MOSCOW—cont.

he was ordained in '49, and of Brother Donat Durand, former High School athletic director, now studying at Catholic University.

Father George's ministerial functions will be considerably moderated by the iron-fist of the Soviet regime. However Cardinal Spellman's briefing to Father Brassard, his predecessor, before he left for Moscow in 1950 can not be forgotten. He insisted upon the tremendous importance that the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass be offered daily in Moscow, headquarters of the subversive activities against the Church.

Raymond Beauregard '53

Heritage

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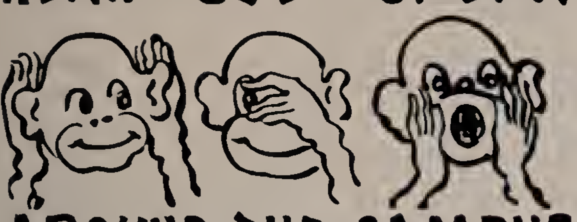
HEAR SEE SPEAK



AROUND THE CAMPUS

Well, I hope that everyone has had a pleasant mistletoe season. However, before the Christmas vacation, quite a few interesting incidents had occured. Assumption started its basketball season and, like always, some student wanted to attract attention. Shutting off the time-clock was a good way to do it, "Hugo".

A protest has been made against Ray Asselin: his girl demands that he shave closer.

Our friend "Lefty" Radna is still active in the popularity field. He now challenges anyone to the noble game of chess. Anyone want to try?

A certain senior and his recently acquired friend both seem to possess something in common: dimples.

"If you can't express the word just substitute it by a whistle", says Dick Loranger.

Have you heard the latest facts? Our celebrated professor of Evolution has (in his young days) (?) knocked out the 1920 Featherweight Champion.

Our school has quite a few prospective scientists: "Little Einstein" Bergeron has formulated a profound theory in Chemistry; George Gemme is constantly producing new principles in Physics; Bouvier, experimenting in General Science, only succeeded in burning his finger. Incidentally, Grondin likes to eat that charcoal.

"Uncle Icky" Beaulac slept right through a great fight in the Freshmen dorm: Adrian Levesque vs. Joe Palooka (nightmare). Even though someone turned the light on in his room, our exhausted monitor just wouldn't wake up.

I hear singing! Oh, it's "Goosey" Gosselin doing his act again.

Charlie Amyot is still undecided whether he prefers to stay in the infirmary or go to class. By all means, take it easy, Charlie!

Father Anton requested Maurice Morin to give his opinion about the class ...... he did.

Here comes a Johnny Hynes' boy! It's Claude Brunelle with his swinging key chain.

"Satch" Tremblay is still talking about the Holy Name Dance. It's funny how all the girls went for him — it must be that loquacious personality.

The Freshmen class is making a name for itself. Eugene Thuot has already proven his ability in ping-pong and Freshman C is doing very well in basketball with Larry Couture as their coach.

I wish you all a successful new year and incidentally a love-ly Valentine's Day.

U. Didit

Holy Name Dance

The Senior Class wishes to express its sincerest thanks to the students of Holy Name High for the invitation to and the warm reception they received at their *"Danse des feuilles"*. We really had a wonderful time!

At first, transportation proved to be a problem: however, with much squeezing, everybody managed to get there! ...... "Vouloir c'est pouvoir" ......

PREDICTIONS ON THE INTRAMURALS

My name isn't Bill Stern or Stanley Woodward, but I feel I can foretell the outcome of our intramural basketball season.

In the Junior League, I choose Frosh C to nose out Soph A. This hustling Freshman team has three good men, Bob Quist, Paul Goyette, and Paul Frauley. Soph A has looked ragged in its last two starts, but it's my pick for a strong second, mainly because of Paul Belanger and Charlie Paquette. Lionel Beaudoin and little Maurice Morin paving the way, Frosh A will take third. Soph B will have no trouble holding down fifth place, for Leo Miller will surely halt Frosh B, an extremely weak team which has little, if any chance of succeeding.

In the Senior Loop, if Senior A begins to hustle, the championship will be theirs through the help of Al D'Amours and Marc LaBrosse. Otherwise, Senior B with its triple-threat scoring attack of Jean, Savoie, and Gosselin will cop the crown. Junior B, with the acquisition of Jerry Chartier, will present difficulties to the leaders. Junior A, though, having quantity, lacks quality; only Lefty Gaudrault gives any sort of promise for this team.

Robert Laurence '53

Our Cheerleaders

The basketball team is well embarked upon a new season, which we know will be very successful. We can rest assured that they are always "giving their all" on the courts, no matter what the odds may be. However, are we doing the same in the stands? Cheering has a great bearing on the outcome of a game. It gives the players that extra push which means so much to the team. Not only does it help our team, but it rattles the opposition.

This year the task of waking up the crowd has fallen in the hands of four enthusiastic and very capable gentlemen. They are Messieurs "Del" Cournoyer '53, the head cheerleader, Raymond Grandchamps '54, "Pete" Pelletier '55 and Roland Noel '55. They go about their task with life and enthousiasm. Their cheers are enlivened with a few gyrations, and when we score a few points they're the first ones to "hit the ceiling." However, this is only part of their work which they seem to enjoy more than any other. It is easy to notice that they cheer a little harder when they join the rival cheerleaders for a combined yell. However, their outstanding trait is that they cheer the loudest when our team is behind. Our cheerleaders are always working hard to help the team; therefore, let's help them by cheering as loud as possible. Don't worry about a sore throat, the prof will understand if you answer with a raspy grunt.

George Bonnici '54

COIN DE L'OBSERVATEUR

Un semestre s'est déjà évanoui ...... à quelle cadence ira le prochain?

Un certain professeur de versification, à la verve endiablée, essaye de réveiller l'ardeur de ses élèves: y a-t-il réussi, Marc LaBrosse? penses-tu que tu vas devenir un rejeton de Voltaire? ...... et vous, les Fortins, êtes-vous convaincus que les idées ne se vendent pas étiquetées comme dans un "market"? ...... et vous, le mystérieux P (?). P (?)., qui résolviez tous les problèmes de littérature comme ceux de trigonométrie? ...... mais il faut aussi entendre ses sarcasmes contre ceux qui n'ont encore éprouvé aucun enthousiasme pour Shakespeare.

Enfin après deux classes, une étude, mille questions, quelques réponses, et maintes expressions d'incrédule, on a réussi à faire l'exposition de la théorie de l'évolution; c'est sorti "bien dur", mais c'est sorti.

M. Cournoyer ...... quelle serait donc la nature de ce groupe syndiqué dont vous semblez être le chef; on dit que ce groupe est composé de gens dont l'estomac se plaint toujours de malnutrition ...... Est-ce vrai?

A propos des repas ...... Voici les paroles exactes de Don Ronaldo José Hosé Bosé Romero adressées au Père Amarin, "Si l'on veut arrêter les processions le soir, qu'on arrête de servir des fèves au souper". Encore de M. Romero, "Je ne suis un extrémiste en rien, je supporte l'inquisition et Franco, et j'affirme que les Espagnols ni dans le passé, ni dans le présent, ni dans le futur, n'ont et ne peuvent rien faire de mal".

Il semble que les Versificateurs grandissent toujours dans l'estime de leurs supérieurs. Voici que maintenant M. Bédard, bibliothécaire imposant, se trouve doué du pouvoir de "put in Dutch" avec le Père Amarin ceux qui ne se soumettent pas à sa volonté.

Je plains ceux qui voudront devenir les héritiers du "Paquinisme".

Meilleurs souhaits à tous d'une bonne et heureuse année.

Jean LeNaïf

ATTENTION

Athletes and would-be athletes, track rewards your physical stamina and serious training with as much fame and glory as any other sport. Your individual merit can be recognized regardless of your teammates' performances.

Those of you who feel diffident and unsure of your track abilities can all acquire through your track training and experience a trait which is priceless in life ...... an "iron" will ...... for track imposes mind over body.

Besides this, track training aids study and relieves your mind while removing the excess energy of your body which causes restlessness and hinders concentration. Consider these facts well, students, and watch for further notices.

Pierre Plante '53

PIERRE
TELESPHORE
WINNING SEASON

HOOP SCOOPS

ASSUMPTION 50 — DAVID PROUTY 30

Encountering David Prouty for the season's opener, a confident Greyhound team was lined up for the opening jump. On the Assumption side of the story, the first half was marked by considerable, expected tightness. The Greyhounds couldn't seem to rack up a comfortable lead, Prouty covering each of our baskets with two points of their own. Nevertheless the opening whistle of the second half brought with it a new Blue and White team. Racking up 21 points in the third quarter, Pierre's Pups dominated second half play and marched to an easy victory.

Joey Bouchard took top scoring honors with 14 points, followed closely by "Con" Ferland with 13, while "Norm" Marois really showed his ability in clearing those boards.

ASSUMPTION 46 — TRADE 43

The Blue and White knew that this was the game that would prove their worth. Underdog to a confident Trade team, the Greyhounds nevertheless piled up a 6-0 lead in the first few minutes. This is all it took to convince Trade to break their zone defense. Norm Marois with his deadly push-shot proved poison to any zone. From then on it was a nip and tuck battle, the Mechanics matching all our baskets; but superior ball handling proved to be the main factor leading to the Pups' slim victory.

Con Ferland with his deadly jump shot lead the Assumption offense while Dick Loranger and Norm Marois took the defensive honors.

ASSUMPTION 43 — CLASSICAL 42

Striving for its third straight victory a deadly-shooting Assumption squad quickly penetrated the Classical defense to the tune of 15-11 at the end of the first period and 25-15 at halftime.

The Blue and White built up a sizeable lead in the third quarter but Classical's superior height began to show in the final stanza. The last few minutes were nip and tuck as both teams swapped points but Connie Ferland and Joey Bouchard's fine shooting enabled Pierre's Pups to emerge victorious.

ASSUMPTION 57 — ST. PETER'S 51

A classy Assumption High team took the floor against a favored St. Peter's. Getting off to another fast start in the first minutes, the Greyhounds really outplayed the Saints. The following minutes showed that the Pups were going to have an off night. The Blue and White relied mostly on its fast break to pull them through and Con Ferland went down the floor many a time for an easy hoop. The main reason for all the St. Peter's scoring was Assumption's lagging defense.

Con Ferland was high man for the evening, but the great play of Loranger, Bouchard, and Marois cannot be overlooked.

ASSUMPTION 55 — NOTRE DAME 34

The second string showed its value in this game. This aggressive bunch of players after having played the whole J. V. game went on to defeat Notre Dame with but a little aid from the starters. Racking up a 32-10 score at halftime the Little Greyhounds had no trouble rolling on to victory.

Bob Roy was hot man of the night, racking up 13 points in the J. V. game and 11 in the Varsity.

ASSUMPTION 67 — HOLY NAME 40

The Greyhounds' flashy ball handling really baffled the Holy Name 5. The Blue and White plays cut through the opposing defense as if it was butter. Pierre's Pups were really at their best, racking up a 28 to 3 score at the end of the first quarter and having scored 45 points at halftime.

Dick Loranger just couldn't be stopped as he drove in time and time again, coming up with 22 points for the evening.

Albert D'Amours '53
Norman Gaudrault '54

6
ASSUMPTION
35

DO YOU KNOW?

Do you know that Coach Paul Chretien organized the Greyhound football team in 1944? Do you know that Assumption's overall record in the past nine years consists of 20 wins, 25 losses, and 5 ties?

These and many other similar facts are unknown to most students, so let us consider the yearly records and stars of Greyhound teams in the past nine years.

In the fall of '44, our first varsity was led by Captain Gil Levesque, a hard plunging fullback. He and Armand Bonvouloir were given Honorable Mentions in the All-City selections.

George Sherry tutored the second Greyhound eleven to a 3 and 1 record. Quarterback Gil Leblanc led the Greyhounds to three successive victories after they had dropped the season's opener.

In 1946 "Telesphore" completed an 8 game schedule with 4 wins, 2 losses, and 2 ties. "Eli" Bienvenue, scoring 38 of the 92 Greyhound points was named the "All-City" right halfback. Co-captain "Al" Audet was also a '46 Greyhound star. Due to his line-backing prowess, Raymond Bosse received an Honorable Mention on the All-City team.

Co-captain Ronny Proulx was the backbone of the '47 squad. His hard running earned him a place on the All-City team, despite the fact he missed several games because of an injury. Co-captain Al Ferron and Art Girard also helped spark the team to a record of 3 wins, 4 losses and 1 tie.

Raymond Marion, new mentor of the '48 squad, secured a fine spirit from his yet green players. The inexperienced Greyhounds were only able to obtain a record of 1 win, 5 losses and 1 tie. The outstanding offensive player was Dick Brodeur. Co-capt. and line-backer Charles Tasse was the defensive star.

In 1949 Edward Boule's team gained third place in the City League with a record of three wins and three losses. Co-captain Dick Brodeur was named "Back of the Year" by the press and "Most Valuable Player" by the coaches. Three other players received Honorable Mentions from the Telegram, Co-captain "Butterball" Paradis, Clarence Dumais and "Larry" Dube.

With only five leftovers from the 1949 squad, Assumption in '50 had a record of 2 victories, 6 defeats and 1 tie. Co-captain Don Grenier and defensive ace "Muff" Bouvier were members of the second All-City Team.

In 1951, after losing their first three games, the Boulemen withdrew from the City League, since the lack of reserve strength, experience, and weight had resulted in several serious injuries. Before fracturing some bones in his back, "Connie" Ferland donated much to the Greyhounds' futile cause. Much of the team's defensive work was accounted for by Co-captain "Tiffy" Prevost.

This article has introduced you to many of Assumption's former stellar athletes and the records they have left behind for future gridiron stars to surpass, which stars we hope will be encouraged by you, dear reader, watching them in years to come.

Fernand Bergeron '53
Robert Laurence '53

Heritage

VOL. III Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., March 1953 No. 3

LA FLAMME NE MEURT PAS

L'Héritage est un flambeau qui passe de main en main. Chaque année, une nouvelle équipe assure la relève, et s'occupe de maintenir le but élevé de notre journal. Le personnel choisi par les élèves de Méthode semble indiquer que l'intérêt ne sera pas inférieur aux publications précédentes.

M. Lussier m'informe qu'à M. Richard Brunelle il cède sa charge de rédacteur en chef, et lui offre gratis sa bouteille d'aspirines pour soulager ces maux de tête chroniques, communs à tous les rédacteurs. Dans la salle de direction avec le fameux "Bruce" s'installera M. Raymond Haling, son diligent assistant.

Mais qui tiendra la cassette? Hélas! la fonction d'un gérant d'affaires n'est pas seulement de rouler ses doigts dans l'or et de compter perpétuellement les pièces accumulées. M. Bertrand Lemieux aura aussi à pourvoir aux ressources nécessaires, tâche assez ingrate, et à se tenir en rapport avec les commerçants.

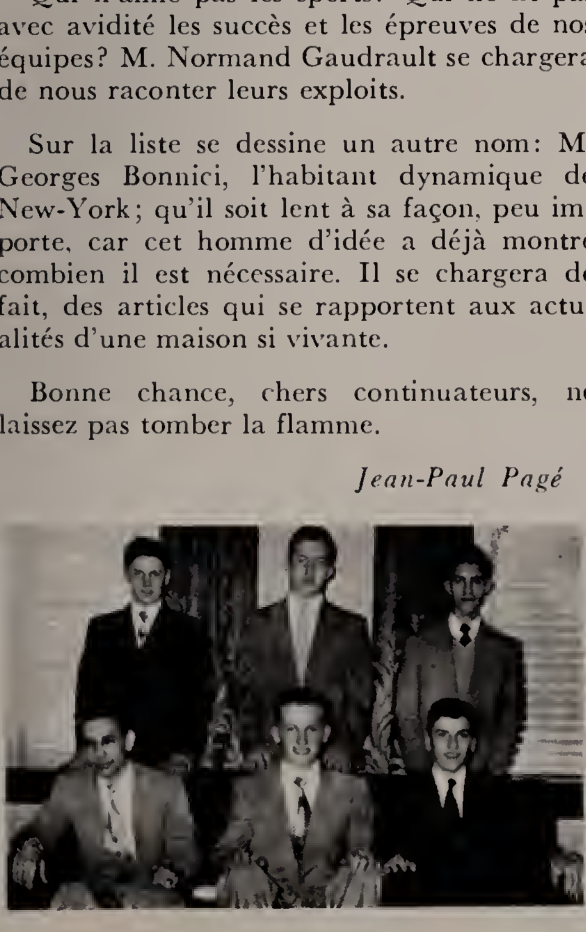
Les articles en Anglais seront la charge de ce type à la chevelure de feu, M. Norman Sauvé, tandis que M. Paul Archambault dirigera la partie française.

Qui n'aime pas les sports? Qui ne lit pas avec avidité les succès et les épreuves de nos équipes? M. Normand Gaudrault se chargera de nous raconter leurs exploits.

Sur la liste se dessine un autre nom: M. Georges Bonnici, l'habitant dynamique de New-York; qu'il soit lent à sa façon, peu importe, car cet homme d'idée a déjà montré combien il est nécessaire. Il se chargera de fait, des articles qui se rapportent aux actualités d'une maison si vivante.

Bonne chance, chers continuateurs, ne laissez pas tomber la flamme.

Jean-Paul Pagé



VARSITY GETS CYO BID

This season's Greyhounds have put the "fight" back in the "Fighting Frenchmen". Inspired by a youthful, energetic coach, they have produced a record of 16 wins and 4 defeats thus far this season. If everything goes well they should finish the season with a record of seventeen-four. This would be the best record ever established by an Assumption team in the past. The Greyhounds are being rewarded for their fine efforts by two tournament invitations. Coach Charles Bibaud has accepted the invitation presented by the C. Y. O. Tournament officials in Lawrence, Mass., and has done likewise for the Assumption College Tournament.

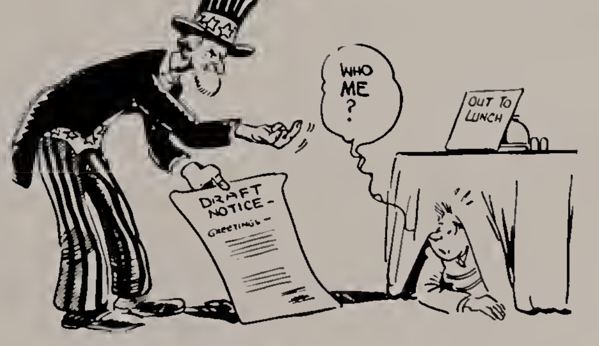
Not a newcomer to the C. Y. O. Tournament, (they lost their first encounter by the slim margin of two points in 1951) the Assumption quintet is boosted by two stars who participated in the '51 tournament: Joey Bouchard and Connie Ferland. Although the 1951 squad exceeded this year's quintet in height, a more potential threat is found in the flashy ball-handling and sharp-shooting of the speedy Bibaud five.

Participating in the seventh annual Assumption College Tournament, the Blue and White hope to better the performances posted by former Assumption teams who managed to reach the finals in 1947 and 1949. Having already trampled St. Stephen's, the defending tournament champs, in city play, Telesphore this year is a strong bidder for top tournament honors. Being accustomed to the playing conditions and assured of a large, noisy cheering section at each game, the Greyhounds, with their fine show of spirit and hustle, have a pre-tournament edge on their opponents. Backed by these factors, the team has deservingly created a high aspiration among the student body that it will become the first Assumption team to win the College Tournament.

We may not be able to attend every tournament game, fellows, but rest assured that our spirits and hopes will be with you all the way. Whether or not you emerge victorious, everyone realizes that you will have fought hard, giving your all, and that will have never given Assumption a bad name. So, the best of luck to you, fellows, and may you win.

Fernand Bergeron '53

Albert D'Amours '53



LET'S FACE IT

"Why do I have to go in the service and when?" This question, foremost in the mind of the majority of the present generation of eighteen year olds, will soon be cleared up for all Seniors in the Catholic high schools of Worcester Diocese. A "Military Advisory Program", inaugurated by his Excellency, our Bishop, John J. Wright, will clarify the situation and prove that the years spent in service can and should be "part of one's life rather than, part of a forgotten era".

Here at Assumption, these lectures will take place from March 16th to 27th during either the 4:45 or the 7:15 study.

During the first eight days, most of the problems, especially moral, which confront the average soldier will be discussed by Mr. Robert H. Foohy and Father Edmond Marshall of St. Joseph's Parish in Auburn. Both of these men are very familiar with proceedings in the armed forces as they served our country during World War II.

The topics to be discussed will be headed by a lecture entitled, "Why and How We Serve". Then the operation of Selective Service will be explicitely explained along with the intricacies of the present deferment laws. Next in order will come the moral problems,

(cont. on page six)

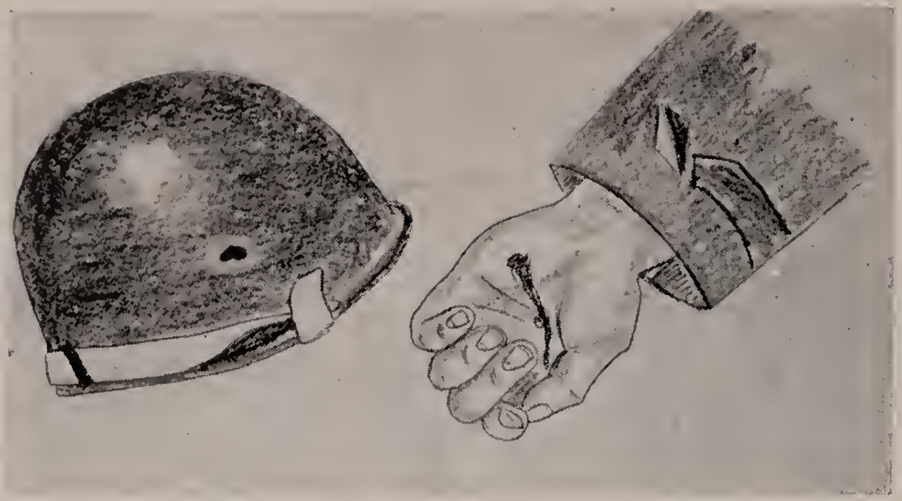
La Société d'Honneur

Jeudi, le 19 février, les professeurs de Versification et de Méthode se sont réunis pour choisir les membres de la société Nationale d'Honneur.

Tous les membres de la classe de '53 élus l'an dernier ont été retenus: Donald Lussier, Fisherville, Mass.; Emmanuel Dutremble, Biddeford, Maine; William Brunelle, Southbridge, Mass.; Donat Lamothe, Keene, N. H.

A leur nombre, s'ajoutèrent trois autres versificateurs et trois élèves de Méthode. En Versification: Edmond Brunelle, Worcester, Mass.; Normand Lemaire, New Bedford,

(cont. on page seven)



Have you ever thought of making sacrifices or saying a prayer for our boys in Korea? If you are like the average individual, you did not. You meant to, but you just forgot along the way. Perhaps if your brother, friend, or even you were to go to Korea, you would not be so apt to forget. At this very moment, some unfortunate people are crying and praying, for they have experienced the worst of mishaps: the death of their Marine brother in Korea. Could this happen to one of yours? It could and may, so gather interest and read:

NORM'S LAST LETTER

The snow covered hills were still smoking from heavy artillery fire when the 1st Marine Division pushed on to rest awhile. Norman Duteau was among these gallant men. He was an average boy who had a duty to perform. He often thought of us back in these fortunate United States and of his loved ones, Mom, Dad, brothers and sisters. He began to write the letter which follows:

Dear Mom and Dad, I write to you
While I still have the time;
For all my minutes are so few
And we'll soon start our climb.

The total time is now twelve weeks
Since I left you behind;
I see my pals, but no one speaks,
For they have home in mind.

I guess these wars are quite the things,
For all are bloody scenes;
But we can take these deadly stings,
For we are all Marines.

I know not if I will return
To find you at the door;
But in my heart, for you I yearn
As many times before.

I must forget all this right now
For we are moving on;
But, Mom, I hope you will allow
A prayer while I'm gone.

It was not easy writing this,
For all my tears do burn;
On here, I give you all a kiss
In case I don't return.

Well, Mom, I guess that this is it,
For I can see them die;
It may be my turn to get hit,
So I will say goodbye.

All my love,
Your Norman

Norm had just finished his letter home when he heard yells of attack and heavy firing. One of the bullets found its mark. The fog of death hung over the battlefield. The living moved on to the next outpost, and all that was left was the mangled earth and the mute, shapeless form of Norm. This was Korea and her innocent victim, He knew war, he knew it intimately. He had lived with hunger and cold and death. He had been afraid and alone. It was a job he had never asked for, but he tackled it because it had to be done. This is the face of all our wars and of the men who fought them. Remember them well, the ones who died and the ones who will die again, if they must. Remember them with prayer, because they die that America may live. Remember, this could be you and your loved ones. Say a needed prayer, won't you?

Leo Archambault '53

The Greatest Life Ever Lived

Jordan River — 30 A. D. A tall and slim Nazarene, bearing the name of Jesus, emerged today with dusty clothes, a haggard eye, and a weary yet kindly look, from the trans-Jordan desert. It is said he spent forty days and forty nights there in constant fasting and prayer.

Reliable sources affirm that this mysterious personnage, before setting out upon his long seclusion, was baptized on the banks of the Jordan by another wanderer greatly spoken about of late, John the Baptist. At the time, mysterious happenings were reported to have accompanied the baptism. Those who assisted declare that at the moment of the ceremony, a beautiful white dove, whiter than snow itself, appeared in the sky. Simultaneously the heavens were rent asunder and an undistinguishable voice, like that of thunder, was heard.

The Nazarene's followers affirm that his long fast was based on the belief that weakness of the flesh necessarily implies penance, reparation, and mortification of the body. Jesus himself said today: "All men must necessarily expiate their sins, because all men have offended God."

Since this feat of fasting during such a long period proves, without a doubt, true, it shows not only that this is a man of extraordinary physical prowess but also that he is a person of no ordinary bearing. People seem to consider him a most powerful figure. It is murmured that the purpose of his long stay across the Jordan was to prepare for a difficult, but strange mission lying ahead of him.

The extent of the man's influence can be measured by the amount of followers already included in his group. Rapidly becoming the talk of all Galilee, Jesus finds himself surrounded by admiring and ever-growing crowds.

Nor is he without causing great unrest in the local government. The Nazarene has shown peculiar disdain for the Pharisees, thus making himself their most despised enemy. It is murmured that they secretly seek a way of either halting these "abominable teachings", or of chasing Jesus from the land.

Paul Archambault '54

The Senior Prom

The Senior Prom Committee extends to Fr. Armand and the Council its sincerest *"Thank You"* for their cooperation which has made it possible for us to have the prom here, in our own school.

The Class of '53 will be the first senior class to hold its prom in the Assumption gymnasium ... oops, I mean the Assumption Fifth Avenue Ballroom.

Joey Parks' Orchestra and the committee will take over the music and decorating backgrounds, respectively. This can and should be a grand evening for all the upperclassmen without exception. Let's remember, gang, not only the Juniors and Seniors are cordially invited, but their friends also. Don't forget, "The more the merrier".

Till we see you all on April tenth.

Adelard Cournoyer,
Chairman of Prom Committee

Printemps ! !

Alors que les belles journées commencent à poindre et que la terre mollit sous les rayons caressants du soleil printanier, on voit les gars déserter peu à peu le gymnase et s'éventer dans l'air frais et vif. Ils ont déjà écrit chez-eux pour se faire envoyer leurs gants de "baseball" et leurs raquettes de tennis. C'est le printemps ! !

Oui, on le sent dans l'air. Il n'est plus nécessaire aux surveillants de rôder dans les salles de récréation le matin pour chasser dehors les élèves; d'eux-mêmes, ils sortent, car ils savent qu'ils auraient tort de rester enfermés durant cette saison magnifique.

Au revoir, "basketball", pour une autre année et salut, jeux vernaux. Tout le monde s'active aux pratiques du "baseball" et du tennis; déjà même nos coureurs foulent énergiquement la piste.

Souhaitons que notre équipe de tennis continue à cueillir des lauriers. Que notre équipe de "baseball", ardente au combat, maintienne la réputation acquise l'année dernière. Que nos coureurs volent au succès.

Raymond Grandchamp '54

"WE'LL MISS HIM"

Just recently Brother Leopold, well-known by the upper classmen, has been transferred to New York where he will fulfill the office of secretary to the Provincial of the Assumptionists in the U. S. We would like to express our sincerest thanks to this devoted brother and, along with our expressed gratitude, we would like to wish him the best of luck. His absence from Assumption will really be noticed, not only because he is devoted, but also because he is a true friend and a great guy.

If you can make it "brudder", the Seniors would sure like to have you participate in their joys on graduation day.

Donald Lussier '53

Catholic Press Forum and Exhibit

In accordance with the Catholic Press Month, the first Catholic Press Exhibit ever to be given in the diocese of Worcester was sponsored by Assumption College. The program included workshop panels and an address by Most Reverend Bishop John J. Wright of this diocese. It was held for the purpose of getting college and high school students and the public better acquainted with the Catholic Press of America.

In both the college student lounge and the day-students' study hall, books, newspapers, magazines, and pamphlets from all sections of the United States were exhibited. The literature was divided according to kinds, namely: books, magazines, weekly diocesan newspapers, national reviews, and foreign newspapers. Special booths were set aside for the Catholic Free Press, the Assumption Library, the Christopher Movement, and many others. Numerous high school and college students helped the Fathers arrange the displays. Rev. Father Aime Deschamps, school librarian, and Rev. Edgar A. Bourque, high school headmaster, were the co-chairmen of the exhibition committee.

Students from local high schools and colleges attended the panel discussions, given in the afternoon of February 23rd. The speakers were: the Very Reverend Msgr. Francis J. Lally, editor of the Pilot, official publication of the Archdiocese of Boston, Mr. John G. Deedy, Jr., editor of the Worcester Catholic Free Press, and Mr. A. Alfred Marcello, day editor of the Worcester Telegram. The presiding chairman was Rev. Father Edgar A. Bourque. During the panel, means of organizing and publishing school papers were discussed.

Throughout the whole exhibition, continuous films from the Christopher Movement were shown to the visitors. On Monday evening, the Most Reverend Bishop John J. Wright delivered an address on the Catholic Press. He stressed its importance as well as its value to the family.

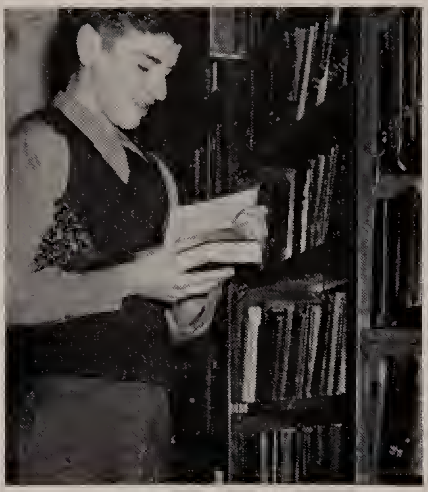
Richard Brunelle '54

SPORTS NIGHT

Assumption High School's football and basketball varsities will be honored at a smoker to be held in the gymnasium Wednesday, March 18, at 6:45 P. M. The entire student body and faculty are invited.

Mr. "Ray" Marion, teacher and ex-football coach of this school, will be the master of ceremonies, the guest speakers, Tom Carey, sports editor for the Gazette, and Ed Skelly, principal of Leicester High and ex-coach at Assumption.

Our Underclassmen



Very often we hear speak of certain Seniors' well-doings. But what about the underclassmen? Among them also are many prominent students, both in studies and in sports.

Ranking foremost among the Juniors is Paul Archambault. Archie's all-around effort makes of him a successful student as well as an exceptional athlete. His hard work has resulted in his election to the National Honor Society.

Richard Brunelle is a Junior outstanding for his devotion and willingness to work. His classmates' faith in him has been demonstrated by his election as editor-in-chief of their Memini-Heritage. His good judgement should prove fruitful in his senior year.

Again among the Juniors, Joey Bouchard and Dick Loranger rank highest as athletes. Bashful Joey becomes a sure-footed playmaker on the basketball floor. Genial "Uncle Dick" displays his fighting spirit whenever there's a game to be won.

Have you ever met the "typical guy"? This fellow is vice-president of his sophomore class. He is very cooperative and is always ready to lend a helping hand. Because of his good humor, his popularity ranks high. Have you guessed his name? It's Robert Dumouchel.

Bob Roy is the outstanding Sophomore athlete. Although he plays a good game of basketball, he is even more remarkable as a baseball player. Hustling Bobby is surprisingly very cool behind the plate and seems headed toward an excellent record as a backstop.

Who doesn't know Pete Pelletier? We can best characterize him as an easy-going guy. Yet, everyone will admit that in football, though he was the smallest lineman, he filled the biggest hole.

Perhaps the most notable Freshman is "Red" Fitzgerald, who is coming up in more ways than one. Not only is he sturdy as a football player and promising as a basketball player, but he is also equally capable in studies.

One of the more active Freshmen is Paul Normandin. He leads his class not only as president, but also as one of the higher ranking students.

Our hats are off to these boys and we sincerely thank them for showing their good spirit. We wish them the best of luck in their future years at Assumption.

Claude de Grand-Pré Brunelle '53
Normand Sauvé '54

Les "Workshops"

Le Révérend Père Edgar a introduit de nouveaux systèmes pour inculquer, dans l'esprit de l'élève désireux de savoir, une science plus variée. Ses "workshops" se multiplient chaque jour et pas un ne se passe sans qu'une nouvelle idée naisse dans le cerveau de notre préfet des études. Des "workshops" de mathématique et de littérature ont été inaugurés. Le choix est si varié que l'élève trouve sans hésiter le sujet qui l'intéresse.

Les "workshops" ouvrent la voie du Latin et du Français, de la littérature ou du journalisme en des conférences nombreuses et vivantes. Depuis quelques semaines, Benjamin Shen a donné des aperçus sur la culture chinoise. De la Chine, on prend un bond vers l'Angleterre. Le Frère Lawrence enseigne aux versificateurs la littérature anglaise, dans une forme plaisante et originale. Le Père Ulric de son côté offre à d'autres versificateurs des cours de mathématiques. A la classe de méthode s'offre des workshops en journalisme et en affaires par des commerçants de la ville. La syntaxe s'éprend des cours de géométrie donnés par Georges Pelletier, un collégien. Aux classes d'éléments on a réservé le bénéfice de workshops en Latin et en algèbre.

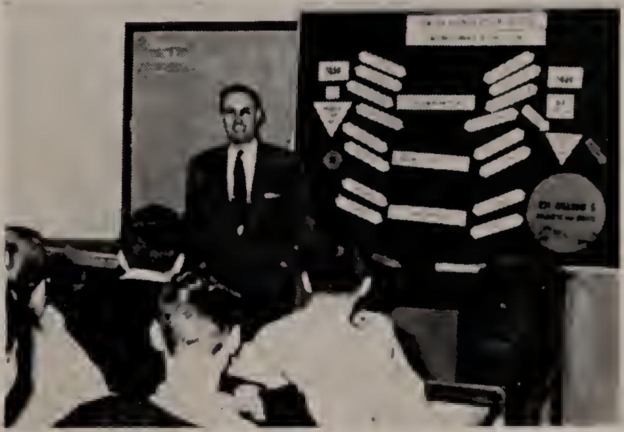
Une chorale formée par le Père Charpentier, qui exige de ses chanteurs une voix juste et forte, base de l'espérance en la compétence future du groupe.

La maxime favorite des workshops à l'Assomption c'est une loi naturelle: "Pas de succès sans travail." Beaucoup d'élèves dans le passé se sont soumis à cette loi. Il n'est plus donc permis maintenant de se désintéresser de nos devoirs d'étudiant. Les "workshops", créés pour l'étudiant, donnent satisfaction à notre désir de savoir.

Souhaitons grand succès à cette audacieuse entreprise menée par de si vaillants maîtres.

Robert Lawrence '53

Marc Labrosse '53



Salute to "Ricky"

This tenacious little professor, always hopeful yet never over-optimistic, is none other than Father Ulric whose saucy wit is enjoyed by everyone. Though the mathematics he teaches may someday be forgotten, the memory of his humor shall never fade from our minds. His perennial smile and friendly attitude are familiar to all those who know Assumption.

Father Ulric may well be called one of the most, if not the most, enterprising of all our teachers. During task periods, he takes the pre-engineering students back in class and gives them more difficult work as well as a more comprehensive outlook on mathematics. Recently he learned from former students who are now attending technical schools that mechanical drawing was a great stumbling block for them. No such course exists at Assumption. As a result, this energetic, progressive priest has decided to teach this subject, during his free time, to students who desire to possess a certain knowledge of mechanical drawing.

Besides this, "Ricky", as students affectionately call him, also has charge of our newly formed glee-club, and has played an active part in the production of many plays in recent years.

In his desire for a more satisfactory course, Father Ulric has been hampered by a very acute shortage of time. In order to offset this time deficiency, he volunteers most of his free hours to coach students who are free on Wednesday afternoon. And now, as an answer to his prayers, have appeared the workshops, this new idea fits in well with Father Ulric's program.

Pierre Plante '53
Telesphore Labelle '53

LET'S FACE IT—

(cont. from page one)

in fact, the many moral problems. These will be discussed under several headings such as "Companions and Drink", and "Liberty Activities".

In his final talk, Mr. Foohy will attempt to prove that in and after the service, unlimited educational opportunities are offered to all. His main objective is to make all Assumption Seniors realize that their future success or failure not only depends on themselves but can, in great part, be influenced by their years in the armed forces.

The 26th and 27th, representatives from the Army, Navy, Air Force, and Marines will visit Assumption to give all Seniors a factual representation of the advantages and opportunities of each branch of the service.

To be clearly understood is that these men will be here to help the students, not draft them. If anyone has a particular problem, they will be only too glad to discuss it with him and straighten it out if possible. Moreover, remember that hiding the facts will help no one......we all have to face it like men...... because, like it or not, *we're all going.*

Normand Lemaire '53

Assumption Bested In C.Y.O Tournament — Greyhounds Suffer 101 to 76 Setback

The opening whistle saw a comparatively small Assumption agregation march confidently and aggressively onto the floor to encounter tournament-favored Lawrence Central Catholic in the opening round of C. Y. O. meet.

Everyone in the gym was aware of the difficult task with which the Pups were confronted, for in the Catholics, the Greyhounds were meeting one of the better Eastern Mass. clubs. Nevertheless, here was a courageous, never-say-die team which was determined to succeed.

The contest got under way at an extremely fast pace as both teams matched each other with a flurry of baskets that had the fans on the edge of their seats. Sparked by the sharpshooting of Con Ferland and the deft ball-handling of little Bob Roy, the "A's" ran high, wide and handsome. So spectacular was their fight and so brilliant was their play that, to the astonishment of all except themselves, the Greyhounds led at intermission 47-45.

A tremendous ovation greeted the underdogs as they took to the floor for the start of the second half. However, Lawrence Central gave, at this point, an indication that it was to hold the upper hand in order to win its third consecutive C. Y. O. Tournament. This they did in a very convincing way. The Catholics assumed the lead early in the third period and headed straight for the century mark leaving Assumption well behind.

Assumption was beaten but they have nothing to be ashamed of. They showed that did not "fold up" in their quest for victory and the players were not enervated by the tension involved for they demonstrated in the second half that same aggressiveness, that same poise, and that same fight as they did in the first half.

The loss of key players via the foul route and a lack of height were certainly the deciding factors that spelt defeat for the Greyhounds. Despite Con Ferland's 30 points and Joe Bouchard's excellent floor-work, Central was able to crush the hopes of Assumption by a score of 101 to 76.

Norman Gaudrault, '54

CORRECTION

The last edition of the Heritage carried an article entitled, "Going to Moscow", in which it was stated that Rev. Leopold Braun a. a., was "ousted by the Russian authorities". We wish to make a correction.

Father Braun obtained the necessary exit visa at his own request at a time when his residency permit, never revoked, was valid for six more months. He left Russia in obedience to an order of recall normally received from Rev. Father Crescent Armanet, a. a., Vicar Provincial at the time.

What had actually been alluded to in the article was the trumped-up charge of assault and battery levelled against him. Through his own unassisted efforts, Father Braun obtained a complete exoneration of this charge in a Soviet court.

Raymond Beauregard '53

Le Latin est-il mort?

Dernièrement une nouvelle figure est apparue dans les classes de Latin à l'Assomption. C'est celle du Père Arthur Clermont. Il vient d'arriver de Washington où il était occupé à la charge de trésorier à la maison Assomptioniste de cette ville.

Gradué de l'Ecole Supérieure en 1938 et du collège en 1942, il fut admis aux Ordres le 9 juillet 1950, par Monseigneur Wright: le seul jusqu'ici à jouir du privilège d'avoir été ordonné dans la nouvelle chapelle du Christ-Roi.

De retour à son Alma Mater pour enseigner les classes de latin au cours d'anglais, qui fut jadis le fief du Père Alfred, le Père n'a pas tardé à manifester très clairement le respect qu'il porte à cette langue.

Convaincu de sa nécessité, dès lors, il s'est acharné à nous faire apprécier non seulement la langue mais surtout l'humanisme dont elle déborde et d'où nous devons tirer des leçons précieuses pour la vie.

Surtout, il veut que nous y apportions toute notre réflexion. Nos réponses doivent être non seulement correctes et sans hésitation, mais aussi habillées en Latin; (car ce professeur ne veut d'un Latin livresque), mais bien vivant. Les bienfaits de cette méthode sont évidents: la pensée claire, l'observation, et la nécessité d'avoir l'esprit en éveil.

Son travail conjugué avec celui du Père Gilbert dans les conférences du mercredi matin sur la vie romaine, n'est qu'un exemple de son dévouement pour le bien de ses élèves.

Nous le remercions, et nous souhaitons que tous puissent bénéficier de la sagesse et de la science de ce père, jeune et actif.

Donat Lamothe '53

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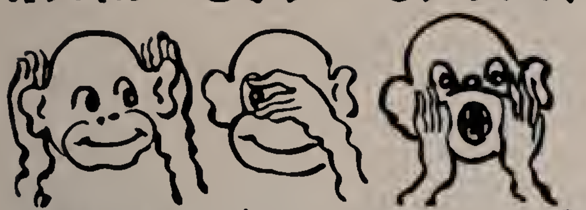
HEAR SEE SPEAK



AROUND THE CAMPUS

With the many Spring sports coming up, we are discovering more and more athletes. Even Richard Roy, '56, is going out for track; he wants to be high jumper. There's a model of ambition for everyone. Good luck, "Richie".

Many of us will miss that soft, white snow. Especially "Chick" Theriault, who was becoming ski enthusiast; he was just finding out to stop before hitting the fence.

Famous last words: "En avant ...... ne reculez pas." How will the fellows get even with Father Amarin now that the snow is gone. It takes a good sport to survive those beatings so willingly.

The lovers had quite a few heartbreaks at Valentine's Day: their cards weren't all answered. We sympathize especially with "Phil" Goyette who didn't get an answer from Mr. Gaucher. I guess it's a futile love, "Phil".

Either Ronald Noel has poor eyesight or else Pop's handwriting is not too legible. "You write too small, Pop." Noel is forced to bring his binoculars to class in order to read the blackboard.

Here is some advice to Mr. Hudon. Since he assigned that 13-page composition, quite a few Reader's Digests have been taken out of the library. Of course the Juniors are not plagiarists, they just borrow a few ideas.

"Want to go dancing, Lefty?" It was a nice try anyway, but you better learn some more Latin — it would save you a lot of trouble. "I could have shown those Seniors up," says "Lefty".

How are those Lenten resolutions coming ...... or are they going? I hear "Satch" had no trouble keeping his; he changed his mind about not smoking.

Our friend "Dick" Loranger has been kicked out of history class. Now what could a nice fellow like "Dick" have done?

The school now has its official translator of the Bible. Clovis Desmarais has, so far, translated half a page on 500. It's good practice for making Latin versions anyway.

Will "Mousey" Eastman ever forget that Holy Name dance. Poor "Luigi" has been hysterical ever since.

If you see some miniature flying saucers in our refectory, don't be alarmed; it's only the Freshman Space Cadets with their new weapon of warfare.

Has anybody got a question? Just ask Grondin, our walking encyclopedia; he'll always have an answer for you — right or wrong.

I wonder what is so wonderful about being sick. "Pete" Pelletier has decided to rest a whole week at St. Vincent's. However, he claims he will undergo plastic surgery. Who knows, he might return with a different face.

Roger Gallant, interested in chemistry, would like to know what's on the outside of a hydrant containing $H^{2}O$.

Next year's Heritage Staff is really getting good training. They're even learning how to stay up late and still get up bright and early the next morning. Tough, isn't it!

Normand Paulhus is getting quite a reputation as a "nosy" student. Some fans at St. Mary's game even inquired if he was wearing a false "beak". Normand is proud of it though, and it's a good tough nose—hard enough to break windows.

"Al" D'Amour: Got any gum on you, "Phil"?

"Phil" Goyette: Yeh, want to buy some?

U. Didit

LA SOCIETE D'HONNEUR—

(cont. from page one)

Mass.; Pierre Plante, S. Deerfield, Mass. En Méthode: Paul Archambault, North Grosvenordale, Conn.; Richard Brunelle, Biddeford, Maine et Raymond Haling, Southbridge, Massachusetts.

Pour être admis dans les rangs de cette digne société, il faut posséder ces quatre qualités suivantes: caractère, intelligence, dévouement et l'étoffe d'un chef.

Que les élus reçoivent nos félicitations car ils méritent ce juste titre d'honneur. Qu'ils pussent vivre de cette gloire et mettre en pratique leurs qualités dans un monde qui en a tant besoin.

Philippe Goyette

PER UN BACCIO D'AMOR ....

You want to hear the latest hits? The Seniors will gladly fill your requests. Our singers are not only bilingual but they can also vocalize in Spanish, Italian ...... anything but Latin.

Their recent musical session brought satisfaction to many classmates. What is more enjoyable with studies than sentimental songs to which you can lend your voice? It calms those tired nerves and eliminates tenseness more easily than twenty cigarettes smoken in succession.

Such get-togethers have not been frequent but they should be strongly encouraged. We still remember "Lefty" Tondre, who used to amuse many of us with his "jazzed-up" accordion. Can we ever forget Laureat Héroux and his assortment of drums?

We wish to thank Roger Tourville and Denis Cardinal for their initiative. They could possibly develop their wonderful talent, and maybe become some of the "nation's top entertainers". Incidentally, the smooth voices of "Al", "Satch" and Savoie, not to mention Archie's impersonation of Mario Lanza, would be much appreciated in the Glee Club workshop

Enjoyment can very well mix with studies and this is precisely a "well-rounded education".

Emmanuel Dutremble '53

Donat Lamothe '53

COIN DE L'OBSERVATEUR

Bonjour messieurs, me voici encore revenu avec mon paquet de nouvelles, peut-être un peu maigres pour cette édition car tout commencement de semestre a l'habitude d'être fort pauvre en nouvelles et celui-ci ne fait point d'exception.

Qui aurait pu imaginer voir un Supérieur de maison traverser l'étude une poupée dans les bras. Est-ce une nouvelle oeuvre des Assomptionistes, Père Armand?

Tityre, tu patulae recumbans sub tegmine fagi ...... paroles peut-être mystérieuses pour les Eléments, mais que les Versificateurs connaissent trop bien, je vous l'assure; pourtant ce n'est pas le désir qui leur manque de faire leur Tityre, mais ......

A propos du latin il semble que le Père Gilbert a réussi enfin à rendre cette langue morte vivante et même intéressante!

Faites attention à la canne du Père Odilon car les porte-livres volent vite et loin dans ses classes.

Il paraît que dans ces murs il y a un évêque récemment élevé au rang de Cardinal dans un consistoire solennel par sa sainteté le pape Willie I Il possède tout l'ensemble: chapeau, chemise, cordons de souliers rouges, et chaussures blanches ...... Je vous gage que même sa figure deviendra rouge après lecture de ce passage, n'est-ce pas, "Tico?".

Cabana, ne sais-tu pas encore reconnaître les soeurs? Pourquoi, près de la machine du Coca-Cola, faire tant de saluts aux jeunes demoiselles qui jouaient dans la pièce sur Molière?

La température tomba bien vite dans la classe de physique le jour où M. Desjardins échappa le thermomètre par la fenêtre.

Voici que la figure du Père Charles, longtemps absente de nos corridors, réapparait. Que va-t-il lui arriver maintenant? car il faut qu'un jour, dans l'obligation de se servir à maintes occasions de l'ascenseur, il se demanda si cet appareil ne pourrait pas se mettre dans la tête d'aller en direction opposée.

Hé, machine, tu l'as bien aimé cet article dans le Worcester Telegram. Tu as fait un "hit" avec le reporter, hé!

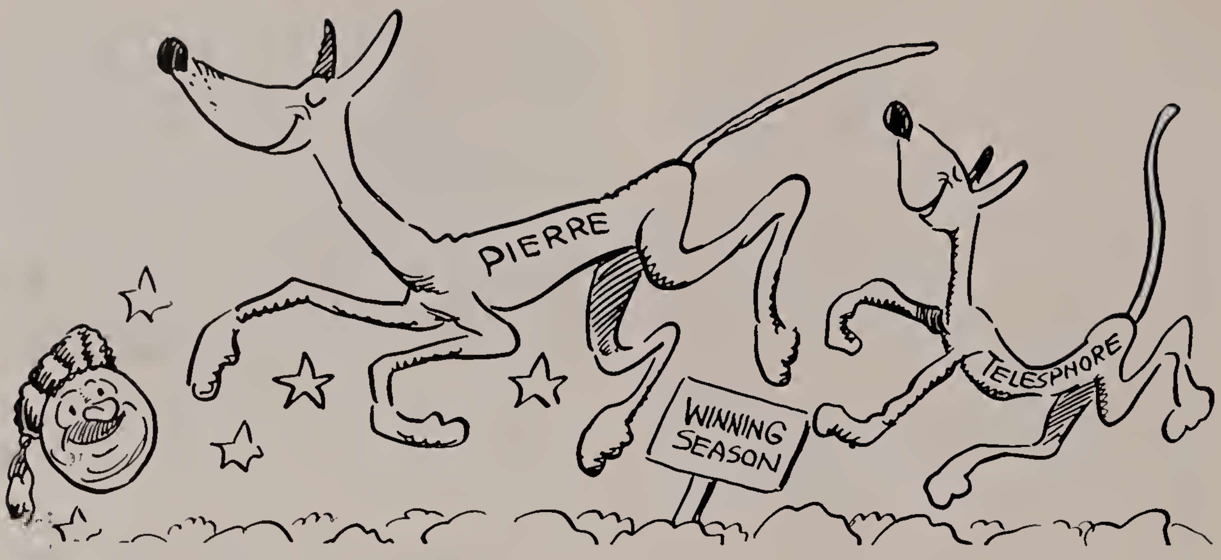
Ce paragraphe est destiné à ceux qui auraient de la difficulté à expliquer à leur demoiselles pourquoi elles n'avaient pas reçu de lettres. C'est une bonne chose que le Père Amarin n'ait pas révélé le nom de celui qui a placé les lettres dans la boîte d'électricité, car il n'aurait pas été très populaire pendant quelque temps.

Nous sommes vraiment chagrinés pour les pauvres externes; leur étude sert de classe, de salle de récréation lorsqu'il y a des causeries musicales, et maintenant de salle d'exposition. A présent ils sont dispersés dans tous les coins de la maison; et eux qui se glorifieraient d'être les seuls à donner à l'école sa valeur. Les premiers seront les derniers ......

Félicitations et sympathies aux Méthodistes, nouveaux élus à la rédaction du Memini-Héritage.

Il vous redit au prochain mois, celui qui reste vôtre.

Jean Lenaïf



ASSUMPTION 51 — ST. STEPHEN'S 30

A flashy Assumption High team, striving to keep top city honors, played host to an underdog St. Stephen's High. Superior ball-handling and defense enabled the Little Pups to roll on to an easy victory. Assumption's plays and fast break couldn't be stopped as time and time again the Blue and White broke through the Stevedores' defense for an easy basket. Really breaking loose in the 3rd period, the Greyhounds racked up 21 points to the opponents' 9.

Joe Bouchard lead the Assumption scoring attack with 19 points. The Stevedores were really baffled by the Little Pups' defense and had only 10 points to show at halftime.

ASSUMPTION 63 — ST. BERNARD 64

A strong Assumption high team, travelled to Fitchburg to encounter an underdog St. Bernard's team. Hindered greatly by a low ceiling, the little Greyhounds had to rely on their "driving" and "in" shots. The game was a nip and tuck battle all the way and going into the final period "Pierre's pups" had a slim five point margin. However, the Bernardians couldn't be stopped, and piling up 22 points to 16 for the Blue and White, went on to win by a score of 64-63.

The Greyhounds were sparked by "Dick" Loranger's 19 points, followed closely by Joe Bouchard's 18. Not to be overlooked is the excellent play-making of the latter.

ASSUMPTION 57 — ST. MARY'S 48

The game got under way slowly as neither team demonstrated overpowering strength. Thus was the tempo of the game throughout the first half.

Behind by four points at the outset of the final half, a revamped Assumption squad showed real class in the latter half of the 3rd stanza. Utilizing a fast break to the "T", "Pierre's Pups" surged ahead and from here on in they were never headed

"Con" Ferland set the pace with 22 points while Jean Brodeur cleared both boards effectively.

ASSUMPTION 45 — ST. JOHN'S 56

The all important St. John's game had now arrived. Amidst the roaring and cheering of the crowd, the spirited Greyhounds fought their hearts out trying to overcome the Pioneer's superior height. The highly confident St. John's team now found occasion to worry as the little pups covered each of their baskets with two points of their own. Outscoring the Pioneers 17 to 11 in the third period, the Blue and White overcame a ten point deficit to narrow the score to 40-36, going into the last period. Nevertheless the aforementioned St. John's height proved invincible as they went to win 56-45.

The sparkplug in the Assumption offense was Con Ferland with 22 points.

ASSUMPTION 49 — SOUTH 38

With the help of Joey Bouchard's all-round play and Connie Ferland's fine shooting, the Little Greyhounds drove ahead never to be headed. Bob Roy's "heads up" playing was a main factor in keeping a sizeable lead throughout. As usual Norm Marois was off the boards in good style. All in all, it was a fine game for the "A's" in racking up number 9.

ASSUMPTION 50 — ST. PETER'S 44

Trying to avenge a previous defeat, an improved St. Peter's squad invaded the Greendale gym with intentions of upsetting a favored Assumption team. The first half indicated precisely the thoughts of the guardians as they held, mid-game, a slim margin of two points.

However Assumption couldn't be counted out. With Bouchard firing and Ferland receiving on their patented fast break, Telesphore surged ahead to finally win out and upset the St. Peter's applecart.

ASSUMPTION 57 — NORTH 54

Looking forward to their 11th win in 14 starts, the Assumption cagers faced the Polar Bears at North gym. Throughout the game, the Greyhounds couldn't seem to get a comfortable lead. Trailing 30-29 at half time, the Little Pups racked up 14 points in the third period and had a slim three point lead going into the final stanza. Nevertheless, this proved all the spirited Greyhounds needed to edge out the Polar Bears 57-54.

Con Ferland and Dick Loranger shared scoring honors with 14 points each.

ASSUMPTION 40 — ST. JOHN'S 62

Striving to regain first place berth in the city league, a spirited Assumption five invaded the Temple Street gym. The Greyhounds got off to a fast start piling up 14 points to lead by a score of 14 to 9. The "pups" really set the pace and stole numerous rebounds from the Pioneers, all during the first half. However the tired Greyhounds couldn't keep it up and really fell behind. From then on it was St. John all the way, as they rolled up a 62-40 decision.

"Con" Ferland was high for the Blue and White with 14, and "little" Joe Bouchard really cleared those boards with 11 rebounds.

ASSUMPTION 62 — ST. MARY'S 46

No sooner had the game begun that "Con" Ferland was consistantly hooping them on the scoring end of a fast break. However, it wasn't that easy, for St. Mary's produced the equalizing basket throughout the first half and only trailed by three points at the intermission.

Thanks to Joey Bouchard's fine play in the final two periods, the Little Greyhounds widened the gap to be never headed thereafter.

Connie's 26 and Joey's 21 points copped the scoring honors for this game.

ASSUMPTION 57 SACRED HEART 29

Unlike the past games, the "Blue and White" lost no time in losing their opponents in the dust. It took but a few minutes to notice the Greyhound's superiority as they outplayed a depressed Sacred Heart aggregation.

From there on in, it was but a question of what would be the margin of victory. Jean Brodeur was superb in his shooting while Joey Bouchard and Dick Loranger controlled the boards.

ASSUMPTION 52 — TRADE 51

The little Greyhounds had come face to face with their most important remaining game. The Mechanics were by no means "push-overs" but the Brodeur, Ferland, Bouchard trio couldn't be stopped. Going into the final period Assumption had a slim five point margin; the Trade five pulled ahead by two points with but a few minutes remaining. Bob Roy came up with a jump shot to tie the score and Jean Brodeur's foul shot clinched the game for Assumption.

ASSUMPTION 83 — HOLY NAME 57

With Assumption leading at half time 41-24, there was no question as to the outcome of the game. Outscoring their opponents 42 to 33 in the second half, the Little Greyhounds piled up their highest score of the season, 83 points. "Con" Ferland was top man with 30.

Heritage

VOL. III Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., April 1953 No. 4

ADIEUX AUX VERSIFICATEURS

Samedi, le 6 juin, nos Versificateurs prendront un des grands pas de leur vie lorsqu'ils recevront leurs diplômes de graduation. Ce jour-là, nous serons honorés par la présence de Monseigneur Beck, Co-Adjuteur de Brentwood, Angleterre, qui prêchera à la messe, et qui présidera ensuite à la cérémonie. Le Rév. Eugène Guérin, de la paroisse du Précieux-Sang de Holyoke, délivrera le discours.

Oui, le jour vient déjà où, imprégnés de souvenirs inoubliables, nos Versificateurs quitteront leur Alma Mater. C'est à nous que revient le triste devoir de leur offrir, comme camarades, commes confrères, comme amis, nos adieux. Comment vaincre cette impuissance d'exprimer les sentiments qui bouleversent notre coeur en cette occasion? Comment hasarder l'entreprise d'énumérer tous les bienfaits que nous avons reçus de ceux qui nous quittent à jamais? Certes, nous ne pouvons que mentionner hâtivement leurs services, leur valeur, comme amis et comme Versificateurs.

Les relations des Versificateurs avec les autres classes se conduisaient toujours sur un plan amical; cette qualité était mise en relief surtout dans nos entreprises comme groupe. Le succès de cette entente était souvent dû, en grande partie, au travail inlassable de nos Versificateurs, et c'est à eux que nous devons nos remerciements les plus sincères. Sans eux

(Suite à la page 7)

MONSEIGNEUR ANDREW BECK

Future Bright For Assumption High

In the last few years a marked increase in Freshman enrollment has been apparent, but the prospects for the coming freshman class are even more promising and definitely encouraging. To date, the Headmaster's office has recorded over a dozen registrations. Last year at this time there were none. These early registrations seem to prognosticate that more are to come.

Father Edgar has also received numerous inquiries from interested parents who, no doubt, are looking for the formative education of their children which Assumption has become known for.

The parents in the Worcester area are also beginning to notice the fine quality of Assumption High. This year out of thirty-four enrolled day-pupils, seventeen are freshmen. Next year, Father Edgar expects freshman day-student enrollment to exceed twenty-five.

One distinct help in spreading the word has been the satisfaction shown by the present students and their parents.

The Worcester newspapers also seeing the possibilities of greater parent interest in better education for their children have written several articles concerning our school. Quite naturally, our prominence in the sports field has proved that Assumption is no longer an "all work and no play" school, though studies definitely take the priority. This is the kind of school conscientious parents are looking for — a better education with recreational facilities which will assure the mental and physical health of their children.

The interest, of late, in the great usefulness and necessity of a bilingual education has also prompted many parents to inquire into Assumption's program.

Various activities scheduled in the near future, as the Open House, will give still more parents the opportunity of becoming acquainted with typical Assumption student life. However, come what may, the preparations are in the making. Father Edgar is providing for four freshman classes.

Assumption High School's program of studies is becoming accessible to more people. Its future in the education field is assured because of its superior standard and policies.

—Donat Lamothe '53

Our Jinx

We lost ...... Brookline paved their way to the Assumption College championship .... after defeating our varsity by five points, 51-46, in the first round. This game, the latest in a series of post season games which Assumption High teams have lost aroused a sentiment of jinx among the upperclassmen. Our varsity basketball teams in the past four years have entered four tournaments and they have failed in each case to gain the semi-finals.

The first game of this series was played in the Western Mass. Tourney against Springfield Tech in 1950. We had an off night and were trounced 48-32. Tech later played in the New England Tournament. That year, in the Assumption tournament, we were matched against Watertown. Again we went

(Continued on page 6)

Our Boy Con

"Con" Ferland, a three letter man at Assumption, has made himself a name around city sport circles.

His performance with the varsity baseball nine last season won for him the first base position on the All-City second team of '52. Con is a natural at first base. He's easy going and self-confident. Con's batting average was well over the .400 mark ...... keep up the good work, Con.

Just recently, Con was again crowned with All-City honors ...... this time in basketball. Missing the first five by a slight margin, Con well deserves his position with the second. Mr. "Clutch" for the speedy, fast-breaking Greyhounds, he kept Assumption High fans thrilled all season with his great variety of drives and shots. Con really gives the opponents a rough time when he begins "making the ball talk" with his left as well as right hand. Keep your eyes open for Con, fellas... his basketball days didn't end with Assumption High.

Here's wishing Connie loads of luck this coming baseball season.

—Donald Lussier '53

Vingt Cinquième Anniversaire

Le père Etienne célèbre cette année son vingt-cinquième anniversaire. Sa fête est le 6 mai, jour de la fête du Rév. Père Supérieur. De ce que nous savons du Père Etienne il a dû calculé la coïncidence car ce n'est pas un homme à faire les choses à moitié. Retardé par le guerre (1914-18) il ne fut ordonné que le 29 juillet, 1928, dans la belle chapelle de Louvain. En 1931 il arriva à Worcester. Ah! que c'était un beau jour celui de l'arrivée du père Etienne. Ce ne lui pris pas longtemps pour se plonger dans la vie de l'école. De 1931-35 il fut professeur de Méthode Français, Latin, Grec, Histoire, Religion; de 1933 pendant 13 ans il fut préfet de discipline au collège. Ceux-là étaient ses jours de gloire, il était avec ses gars et c'est pendant cette période qu'il a acquis son sobriquet, "Pop".

Ce nom est le père Etienne en un mot. Quiconque voit cette tête fièrement portée, ces beaux cheveux gris, ne peut douter que c'est lui. Un des professeurs les plus énergiques de la maison il concentre son attention maintenant pour les élèves de Versification de l'Ecole Supérieure.

Saluts sur votre vingt-cinquième, père, puisse-t-on voir le cinquantième, et que vos jours soient longs et pleins de bonheur.

—Fernand Roy '53

DEAR DIARY

Monday night, September 7, 1953

Dear Diary,

The new school year starts tomorrow. Summer vacations already ended!? It certainly didn't seem like three months. Somehow, I'm eager to get started, this time .... Bored stiff? .... On the contrary .... That's just it! I had such a "full summer", that now I'm completely satisfied, and ready to work! ! ! And, as a Junior at last! !

A varied schedule turned out to be fun, — the proof? Here I am, on the eve of my return to school, and thinking of how great it is to be alive! It's a feeling of self-satisfaction.

Tonight, I glance back at these three months and see what makes me feel so convinced.

That job at the golf club gave me enough spending money to buy some new clothes for school; I now own that typewriter I've had my eye on so long; what's more, I managed to set aside a considerable sum for pocket money, to last me until Christmas.

I got a "kick" out of something, this morning, I heard Dad tell Mom that it's going to be hard on him to take care of the house all alone when I'm gone. — "The kid has spoiled me!" he told her.

Of course, I spent some time at the ball park. I shouldn't be letting those grounders go through my legs any more, now! ! I polished up my "swan dive" quite a bit, too!

The prof wasn't asking for the impossible when he told us to read a book a week. Without being "book-wormish" about it, I read quite a few good ones this summer, besides having "brushed up" on my Latin and math. Now, I'll have a head start toward making the honor roll this year.

I know that Mass and Communion during the week had a lot to do with this "chipper" feeling. Minus His supervision, my summer would never have turned out like this, that's for sure! !

—Robert Dumouchel '55

It Opened Our Eyes

"Don't go down to the Recruiting Station and put your John Hancock on that dotted line without knowing what is in store for you." One of the first things the advisors told the Seniors at the Military Contact Advisory Program's opening session. "Know what the service offers you before you decide to join." In this fashion, we were cautioned on many points in regard to the service.

But it is foolish to conceive any attempt to repeat all the valuable information which these experienced advisors gave us during the two weeks of daily meetings. However we might at least give the important and startling discoveries which we made. The present draft laws require everyone between the ages of 18 and 26 to serve eight years in the service and at least two years of active duty. With this in our mind, our big question became, "How can we go to college?" In answering, the advisors explained the many military programs offered by various colleges. They showed the different ways of getting deferred so that we can go to college. We were told what to do if we wanted to join an R. O. T. C. Program and of the advantages we would get from this. The main idea given us was, "Go to school as long as you can. You can help yourself and the service by doing so."

Briefly we were told how our religion, education and principles would be useful in the service. "It's a real apostolate for a Catholic to live his religion in the service." The tremendous power of good example, Christian fortitude, and courage was very vividly brought out for us in true life experiences. Truly, the Bishop's program opened our eyes and made us include the service in our future plans.

May we say thank you to Father Marshall and these other generous men who so efficiently briefed us on military expectations and requirements. We are all looking forward to seeing you again in May.

—Robert Gagné '53
—Pierre Plante '53

Traversée méritée

Certains de nos pères s'embarqueront le 11 et le 19 juin pour revoir leur pays natal. C'est enfin qu'ils jouiront de vacances reposantes.

A l'occasion de son vingt-cinquième anniversaire de prêtrise, le Père Etienne Aubert partira pour Caen, en Normandie Il atteste que rien ne saurait l'en empêcher. Là, sa présence réconfortera sa mère âgée de 88 ans qui vient, il y a quelques mois, de subir une opération majeure dont elle s'est promptement relevée. Il espère y trouver la solitude et le repos. Nous le lui souhaitons ardemment mais il semble irréalisable qu'un homme tellement dynamique puisse se ralentir. Lors de sa dernière visite en '47, il s'était vu à la tête des trois paroisses de son frère qui se mourait lentement. Il sera de retour pour l'ouverture des classes .... aura-t-il pris du repos?

Il paraît que le Père Ildefons van der Linden jadis surveillant, maintenant professeur de mathématiques et de sciences naturelles, s'est déjà préparé un programme chargé et intéressant. Son premier souci est de revoir ses parents qui demeurent en Breda, Hollande. L'occasion de son arrivée sera couronnée par le mariage, qu'il bénira, d'une de ses dix soeurs. Outre les heures agréables qu'il passera chez ses frères il tâchera de visiter l'Ecole Apostolique de Boxtel et le Scolasticat de Berojeyh. Il juge que ces deux mois et demi avec les siens seront très éphémères.

Le Père Noël Bugnard, professeur au collège et à l'école supérieure, fera ses adieux cet été même. Il se reposera quelques jours à Jacob en Savoie et de là il rejoindra le poste que l'obéissance lui aura assigné. Cinq ans passés depuis son arrivée parmi nous, et notre estime pour lui s'est tellement affermie que nous ressentirons avec tristesse son absence.

Le collège de son côté offre un repos au Père Engelbert Devincq, professeur de talent et maître incontesté d'éloquence, ainsi qu'au Père Bavo Theys qui trouvera grande joie parmi ses neveux et nièces. Ces derniers attendent anxieusement, l'un de gagner Saint Omer et l'autre Louvain.

Pour tous ces Pères nous faisons le voeu que formulait Horace pour son ami Virgile:

> Navis, ... reddas incolumen, precor,
> Et serves animae dimidium meae.

—Roger Fortin '53
—Ronald Fortin '53

Changes in the High School

One of our most popular teachers, Mr. Gaucher, suddenly took ill in the first part of March. We missed his quiet, congenial way of instruction. His witty quips are ideal for holding our attention and making classes agreeable. We are glad his improving health permits him to be with us again.

The Senior and Junior Greek students as well as the Sophomore and Freshman English students certainly miss jovial, good-natured Mr. Hudon. After three years of teaching in the High School he leaves with a remarkable assortment of pleasant memories. We will miss his smile and unique teaching abilities.

Fortunately, every cloud has a silver lining. During Mr. Gaucher's absence we have become acquainted with such excellent substitutes as Mr. Deschênes and Mr. Gaudet, who have taken over parts of the English courses.

The Seniors and some of the Sophomores also had the good fortune of having Father Edgar, our beloved Dean of Studies, for a while as English professor. His solidly prepared classes coupled with an affable manner of teaching served well to give us a clear and complete picture of Composition and many phases of English Literature which he covered.

A new face in the High School is that of Father Noël, a learned scholar, formerly only with the College Department. His ingenious method of instruction is most promising for the Senior Greek students.

—Edmond Brunelle '53
—Raymond Beauregard '53

AU REVOIR

Le Père Léo, ami de tous les élèves de l'Ecole Supérieure, a été nommé économe chez les Assomptionistes à Washington. C'est un changement qui amène des regrets pour nous. Le Père Léo a toujours été un bon compagnon et il fut toujours prêt comme prêtre à nous conseiller. Il s'est dévoué corps et âme pour la maison et pour tous les étudiants qui sont passés par l'école durant ses dix-neuf ans ici. Mais lorsque l'autorité parle, l'obéissance répond, et le Père Léo, toujours fidèle à son devoir, met de côté ses sentiments personnels et agit pour le bien de la communauté.

Alors, mon père, recevez notre sincère remerciement pour tous vos efforts à notre égard, et nos meilleurs voeux pour le succès dans toutes vos entreprises.

—Edmond Brunelle '53

Open House at Assumption

Assumption High School will hold its first open house Sunday, May 17. It is part of the Public Relations Program in acquainting outsiders and grammar school students with the activities and life of a student at Assumption. This affair is under the direction of Fr. Edgar Bourque, A. A., and several chosen committees.

High School students acting as guides will take the visitors on tours throughout the building. There will be a continuous showing of the school's color motion picture in the students' lounge and experiments are to be set up in the Chemistry and Physics Laboratories. The French Club will be opened all afternoon. Visitors will also be able to see a scheduled High School baseball game, weather permitting, to be held on Rodier Field.

Towards the middle of the afternoon a French play will be given in the auditorium, followed by a short English play, slices from three different classes, and entertainment by the Glee Club. The afternoon will end with benediction in the Students' Chapel.

To close the activities of the day, a "soirée" featuring "Miss Radio Canada" will be held at 8:00 P. M.

—Bertrand Lemieux '54
—Raymond Grandchamp '54

Drink
Coca-Cola

PARTING WORDS

Of all the times Assumption students enter and leave the campus, only two make an everlasting impression in their minds. How can a student ever forget those intermingled sensations which filled his imagination on enrollment day? On the other hand, when one's days at Assumption are numbered, the mere thoughts of leaving its gates on graduation day make every student stop and think.

The approach of graduation has opened our eyes to a better understanding of our parents' love for us, of the devotion of the Assumptionists, and of the fine catholic education we have received under their guidance.

First in our minds are our parents. How can we ever repay them for their incessant cares? They have worked hard in order that we, through the advantages of a catholic education, might face the world better equipped than they. We are grateful to our parents, for all that we have comes from them.

Just recently, when many of us made our application for college and found that we had little or no difficulty at being accepted, we realized the value of the formation we received at Assumption. Here we are taught the value of true character based on firm religious beliefs as we are taught to give the proper consideration to studies, to sports, and to social activities.

The approach of graduation has also occasioned many happy get-togethers where we talk over old times as events of the past flutter through our minds. More than ever, we realize how we'll miss that gang and all the wonderful times we spent together. "Never an idle moment" seems to accurately describe our school life: sports, dramatics, and other extra-curricular activities filled our leisure moments. Wednesday and Saturday afternoons were usually spent playing ball, working around the school for "four bits" an hour, reading in the library, or, last but not least frequent, studying "mot-à-mot". Oh happy days!

During our stay at Assumption, we have endeavored to uphold the honor of our school; we have enjoyed the privileges of participating in that Assumption spirit behind the blue and white. For these joys and for making our school life pleasant as well as beneficial, our sincerest gratitude to the entire faculty.

The Assumptionists state in their prospectus that their aim is to develop men of character and of duty, loyal to their faith and to their country ...... as graduates of Assumption, we will strive to fulfill their aim and bring honor to our Alma Mater.

—Donald Lussier '53

Through the Crystal Ball

Who dares guess where Assumption High graduates will be next September? Although no secret seems to be involved, hardly any one is acquainted with the question. So let's peek into the crystal to see what the hopefuls are saying!

Jesus has called upon many senior boys from the '53 class to follow in the footsteps of our first apostles and to become as they were, "fishers of men". These boys are ...... R. Beauregard, E. Brunelle, P. Jean, D. Lamothe, J.-P. Pagé, R. Racine, F. Roy, M. LaBrosse, and Roger and Ronald Fortin.

Father Ulric's students are as promising as ever: fourteen future engineers! They are: P. Plante, F. Bergeron, C. Brunelle, E. Comeau, A. D'Amours, R. Dubois, R. Gagné, R. Gallant, T. Labelle, R. Laurence, N. Lemaire, R. Leroux, D. Lussier, and E. Dutremble.

Oh, a toothache! Well, be patient, for surely Connie Ferland, or Bill Brunelle, or Phil Goyette, or even Bernard Tremblay will gladly render you their services, (if you wait 6 or 7 years). Although Bernard Cabana does not wish to become a baker, he'll also be rolling in the dough: he'd like to become a doctor.

It isn't that Adelard Cournoyer doesn't like Assumption High, but, for unknown reasons, he greatly desires to become a pharmacist.

Uncle Sam has always something to offer high school grads. Seven of our Seniors expect to join the services or be drafted during the summer. L. Archambault, N. Grondin, F. Eastman, R. Gosselin, R. Savoie, R. Tourville, and R. Theriault may be leaving soon after graduation.

The liberal arts courses does not seem to attract many Assumption students. However, W. Paquin, R. Romero, P. Tougas, and R. Leveillée will enter that field.

Granted that Assumption is mainly a classical and semi-classical school, it still furnishes its quota of businessmen. Norm Marois (or engineering), D. Cardinal, and L. Bedard, wish to enter a business school next fall. Paul Goulet, on the other hand, wishes to enter an agricultural school.

The curtain has been drawn over the crystal ball, yet everyone is satisfied in knowing what it holds in the future for the Seniors of '53.

—Richard Brunelle '54
—Norman Sauve '54

LA RETRAITE DES VERSIFICATEURS

La fin de l'année scolaire approche et déjà les versificateurs parlent de leur retraite. Chaque année, une grande question se pose: "Le prédicateur sera-t-il intéressant?" Cette fois-ci nous ne pouvons en douter car c'est le Révérend Père Gilbert qui nous fait l'honneur de prêcher notre retraite. Parce que ce père a été notre professeur, nous connaissons quels problèmes il préfère traiter et, d'un autre côté, il n'ignore pas ceux qui nous intéressent.

Il est bien vrai que ses connaissances étendues et la clarté de sa diction l'ont classé parmi les bons prédicateurs de la maison. Sans oublier qu'il a le secret de certaines formules, de mots originaux sur lesquels personne ne peut se tromper, tellement ils éveillent en nos esprits des réalités vécues. N'est-ce pas vrai, Père Gilbert?

Avec quelle anxiété nous attendons cette retraite, non parce que la graduation la suit de près, mais parce qu'elle est pour nous d'une importance capitale. Plusieurs d'entre nous ne retournerons pas à ce collège, soit à cause du service militaire, soit à cause de diverses spécialisations qu'il faut chercher ailleurs. Aussi avons-nous besoin de conseils religieux qui se graveront dans notre mémoire et dont le souvenir nous aidera puissamment dans l'avenir.

Un merci sincère, Père Gilbert, pour avoir accepté avec tant de bonne grâce de prêcher notre retraite et soyez assuré de trouver devant vous un auditoire avide de boire à longs traits le lait si riche de votre doctrine.

—*William Brunelle '53*

OUR JINX—

(Continued from page 1)

down to defeat to the tune of 50-48. Watertown, who had beaten us, were beaten later on by St. Peter's, tourney champions.

Our post season games in 1951 were far from being consoling. In CYO play, Keith Academy slipped past us, 49-47. It was a nip and tuck game in which Telesphore did not have last bite. The Holyoke Catholic Gaels put the muzzle on the pups and waltzed to a 45-40 victory.

Last year, the Assumption tournament was our only post-season play. We were matched against St. Stephen's High of Worcester. They had the College's own Joe Dyer on their quintet. St. Stephen's won, going away 48-38 ...... and they went away to win the championship from Drury of North Adams.

You know this year's tale. At the CYO, in Lawrence, a hot team beat a hustling Greyhound squad, 101-76. Several newspapers complained, but it was our luck to draw the tourney favorites who were nosed out by Coyle of Taunton, 47-46. The Assumption tournament brought us a towering Brookline quintet who governing the board on Telesphore's off-night reached high enough to keep victory out of our grasp. As you know, they won the championship too.

Is this just the Greyhound's perennial luck? Has this jinx firmly implanted itself upon our basketball teams? Our bad luck has really come to the front these past two years: in three tourney games, we have had the misfortunte to encounter one of the teams who would reach the finals.

Seven is said to be a magic number. Maybe after this seventh game our luck will have a change. Our teams improve every year; we may hit the jackpot yet. There is only one factor, in my esteem, that can snap the chain of chance. That is our spirit. Spirited ball clubs need spirited fans. Such spirit from the fans can help break our jinx.

—*Robert Laurence '53*

Past Professors

It is only fitting and proper for us to include in our memories the persevering endeavors of our past professors. We must never be forgetful of the fact that these zealous men, who have laid a foundation for our future, have concentrated their painstaking efforts toward the enrichment of our cultural status.

The Seniors will long remember the enlightening Latin classes given by Fr. Gilbert. More memorable to us are his experiences as dean of discipline and his conscientious interpretations of duty which pay homage to this advocate of the common good.

The absence of Fr. Paul would not be sufficient reason for us not to be reminded of his untiring efforts in introducing the fundamental knowledge of French to his incoming novices.

In speaking of Fr. Dionysius one would naturally associate him to his alter ego, Fr. Ludgerius. A peculiar European wit, with a remarkable familiarity of Latin combined to render Fr. Dionysius a very popular and interesting professor. The instructive lectures on ancient history given by the learned Fr. Ludgerius gave a more developed understanding of this tedious subject.

Father Gregory, a strict disciplinarian, who imbued into our minds the necessary elements of English, will always be remembered as a comrade who partook in our recreations with friendly advice on difficulties.

Familiarity towards the students and an excessive knowledge of English best characterizes Mr. Guenette as one of the most popular lay-professors in our freshman year. Unforgotten, also, are the exact instructions on the rudiments of the English language by Mr. Ethier.

To these professors, we, the class of 1953, desire to express our heartfelt gratitude.

—*Pierre A. Tougas '53*
—*Renaldo Romero '53*

Football, Basketball Smoker Makes Big Hit

On March 18, at 6:45 P. M., some 150 students gathered in the Assumption gymnasium for the annual smoker. Its purpose was to honor the football and basketball players who had so well represented the school during their respective seasons. Mr. Raymond Marion, history professor to many of the players, presided as master of ceremonies.

Father Edgar opened the occasion with a short invocation after which Father Oliver addressed the student body in the name of Father Armand who was unavailable to attend. Father Oliver spoke of the place of sports at Assumption. He stated that they are a part of an education, and he encouraged all students to participate in them.

Mr. Marion then introduced the first guest speaker, Tom Carey. Mr. Carey is the well-known sports columnist at the Worcester Evening Gazette. His humorous anecdotes drew many laughs and his predictions will be something to watch for, as his opinions offered points of controversy.

At this point, coach Ed Boule awarded letters to the football players after which he urged all potential prospects for this sport to try out for the team this coming fall. The captain of this year's squad then presented Mr. Boule with a little gift as a token of gratitude on behalf of the team. Don Lussier was also given his football jersey for his outstanding play on the gridiron.

Following these awards, Mr. Marion presented the student body with the second guest speaker, Mr. Skelley. He is the principal of Leicester High School and was formerly a teacher and basketball coach at Assumption. Mr. Skelley also has the distinction of having scouted the Holy Cross court-men to the 1947 N. C. A. A. championship.

Next on the program was the presentation of letters to the basketball team by coach Charles Bibaud. The students were hearty in their ovations for each player, for everyone was aware of the fine season given them by these boys. The "Bibaud-bunch" showed its appreciation to their coach with a gift.

Everyone was eager to see who would be elected next year's co-captains. It was found that Norm Sauve and Dick Loranger would be the football leaders. Again Dick Loranger was named for the basketball co-captaincy alongside of his teammate Joey Bouchard.

Letters for the basketball cheerleaders, movies, and refreshments for the players ended a most entertaining evening.

—*Norman Gaudrault '54*

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COIN DE L'OBSERVATEUR

Voici la dernière édition de l'Héritage et par là-même les derniers coups de plume de Jean Le Naïf. Si le plaisir a été réel pour lui de décocher quelques traits un peu hardis, son plaisir n'est pas moins grand de passer son méchant écritoire pour l'année prochaine à un autre satirique.

L'arrivée de Pâques annonce la fin de l'année et marque le début d'une longue période d'anxiété, de travail, d'examen, mais heureusement le tout est libéralement entrecoupé de nombreux jours de congé.

L'esprit de franco-américanie fait honteusement défaut parmi nous et peut-être la solution de ce problème mystérieux servirait à le réveiller chez les moins ambitieux: gnangnanisme, plus ignorance, moins idéal, multiplié par vent = ?; allons, savants, calculez cette équation et vous aurez la réponse.

Maintenant que vous êtes tous remplis de remords, voici comment vous racheter. Le club français montre assez souvent une série extrêmement intéressante de films. Moi-même, lorsque j'y suis monté pour la première fois, je m'attendais à m'endormir, mais je terminai la veillée, qui d'ailleurs m'avait captivé, en chantant plus fort que les autres une de ces pittoresques chansons canadiennes. Ca vaut vraiment la peine de se déranger.

Voici qu'on m'a demandé de présenter pour la première fois au grand public cette pièce de Molière, nouvellement découverte, intitulée ...... L'élève Imaginaire.

Prof.—M. un tel, quelle est la définition de ......? (Point de réponse)

Prof.—M. un tel, quelle est la définition de ......? (Un long silence)

Prof.—Voulez-vous me faire la bonté de répondre. (Le calme le plus absolu)

Prof.—M. un tel, est-ce que vous êtes là?

Un élève—Il n'est pas ici, père.

Prof.—(avec force) M. ......

Un autre élève—Il n'est pas ici, père.

Prof.—Voulez-vous que je vous jette hors de classe? (Point de réponse)

Un autre élève—Il n'est pas ici, père.

Prof.—Sortez.

Tous ensemble—Il n'est pas ici, père.

Prof.—Alors! pourquoi ne pas me l'avoir dit auparavant?

Préparez-vous à voir une pièce organisée par les Versificateurs; ce sera magnifique. A en entendre parler, ils vont faire rire à gorge déployée.

Les lettres sortaient en flot de l'Assomption ces jours derniers. "Il y a des élèves" qui paraît-il écrivaient en vue du "prom", d'autres écrivaient aux Indes, certains au Canada et une demi-douzaine au Japon, (certaines indiscrétions nous ont appris que parmi ces derniers Gallant semblait être le plus heureux); on en vit même sortir redigées en sténographie; mais, chose étrange, le Père Amarin n'en vit point passer plus que l'ordinaire. Comment cela se fait-il?

Ah! que de petits secrets ne se peuvent écrire dans ce journal; si jamais le Père Amarin arrivait à mettre la main sur notre petit carnet ce serait la condamnation de beaucoup d'élèves; mais du moins on va voir s'il peut réussir à deviner le nom de l'élève qui est rentré à la chapelle la bouche pleine de "chewing gum". Le coupable! Fais attention! car il est malin notre préfet.

J'ai fini ...... mais non, voici une autre belle pièce et ce serait un crime de l'omettre, (comme les vieilles femmes, lorsqu'on commence on en finit plus). Il semble que notre cher Cabana, oui, c'est encore lui, a reçu un coup de téléphone de ce qu'il croyait être une jeune fille. Eh! non, ce n'était que Fernand Bergeron qui voulait lui demander d'aller à un "prom" le huit avril; mais "Casa" refusa, prétextant qu'il lui fallait peinturer.

A jamais, vôtre,

—Jean Le Naïf

Du Rire!

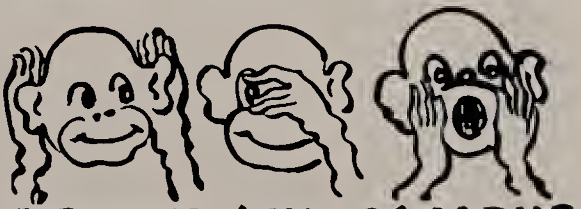
Mercredi, le 29 avril, les Versificateurs présenteront leur séance artistique annuelle au gymnase. Une comédie en français, dirigée par le Père Roger Ferland, s'intitule "Le Misanthrope et l'Auvergnat"; elle a été écrite par le fameux comédien Eugène Labiche. Un homme, engagé par un misanthrope pour lui dire toujours la vérité, y réussit trop bien. Ses paroles, quoique vraies, excitent la colère du misanthrope ...... et le rire de l'audience. Voici le nom des acteurs: William Paquin, le misanthrope; Raymond Thériault, l'auvergnat; Bernard Tremblay et Jean-Paul Pagé, un vieux couple; Claude Brunelle, Robert Gosselin, Denis Cardinal, les domestiques.

La deuxième comédie, en anglais, a pour titre "Pot Luck". Composée par Katherine Arthur, elle sera dirigée par le Père Richard. Deux jeunes mariés louent la maison d'un vieux grigou mais se trouvent mal pris par sa décision de demeurer dans la cave de la maison. Les situations provoquées par cette présence insolite ne manqueront certainement pas de vous jeter dans l'hilarité la plus folle. Les joueurs de cette pièce seront: Paul Goulet et Roger Leveillée, un jeune couple; Philippe Goyette, le vieux grigou; Fernand Bergeron et Donat Lamothe, le docteur et sa femme.

Tous les élèves de l'école sont cordialement invités à cette soirée récréative, d'où vous sortirez, nous vous le garantissons, le coeur allégé de tous vos soucis.

—Philippe Goyette '53

HEAR SEE SPEAK



AROUND THE CAMPUS

The end of the year is now in sight and the Seniors will soon receive their diplomas ...... they hope. Although the other classes are not graduating they are equally anxious for vacations.

Father Amarin took pity on us and for a while we were able to enjoy a half hour more of sleep. It's too bad he didn't provide to have all Seniors' Latin recitations omitted too—then we could all sleep soundly.

The Juniors have an expert locksmith on the track team. If anyone has trouble with their locks just contact Berthiaume. He will repair them for you......???

Perras played the part of a lady in a French play lately and I hear he did very well. A stranger going through the hall inquired whether our school was co-ed.

The Freshmen have an English professor who ascertains the name Fitzgerald to be of French origin. Wouldn't believe it, would you?

When Mr. Foohy didn't show up for the Military Advisory Program, the Seniors had the honor of listening to "Del" Cournoyer who visualized various aspects of "A. O. Tech." "Hugo" Tougas asked information concerning quartermater or......

"Red" Sauve definitely prefers to study the grammar straight from the book. What's the matter with the teacher's notes, Red?

Did you ever hear of a guy taking notes on what he intends to tell a girl? What happens if she doesn't reply the way you expect? What do you say then, "Phil" (Goyette)?

The Sophomores have quite a difficulty in the mornings. Brother Jules' alarm clock strikes louder than the bell, so no one knows which bell to get up to.

The Aristocrat (Leo Archambault) and Lover (Willie Brunelle) profess to have something in common: they are both heartily devoted to their Terry.

If you had to write a composition about Lent where would you start? Our friend "Lefty" Radna believes that Lent begins with Pentecost. Does it?

We don't see much of the Holy Name girls since the basketball season ended—less worries for Fr. Amarin. However I hear that the Senior Prom brought back quite a few.

Frawley was stopped by a cop a while ago and he handed him his license and his mother's registration.

Cop—Is this your car?

Frawley—Can't you read? Do I look like Antoinette?

Well, this is the last issue and it's too bad I have to leave you. But we're glad to see the end coming, so let's all give a final effort and finish the year right.

Good luck.

—U. Didit

ADIEUX AUX—

(Suite de la première page)

nos réunions n'auraient point été aussi débordantes de vie, car nos grands frères y apportaient toujours cette flamme du bon esprit.

Comme responsables de l'Ecole Supérieure, c'est sur les Versificateurs que retombaient les lourdes charges telles que la direction de l'"Héritage" et du "Memini". Ils se sont acquittés si bien de ces travaux qu'ils méritent indiscutablement nos chaudes félicitations! Jamais ils n'ont oublié que leur position reclamait d'eux le plus grand dévouement. Ainsi ont-ils continué la tradition invariable de l'Assomption qui veut que toujours cette classe soit l'esprit dirigeant de cette institution.

Comme classe en général, les Versificateurs restent un exemple à suivre. Leur bon esprit, leur bienveillance envers tous, leur coopération, mis à l'épreuve pendant ces quatre années, forment les traits caractéristiques qui les ont fait généralement aimés de tous. Et c'est en effet avec peine que nous devons leur dire "ADIEU".

Camarades de nos années les plus heureuses, votre groupe sera bientôt par la force des événements morcelé. Cependant votre esprit invincible, nous en sommes sûrs, se maintiendra toujours. Demeurez fidèles à votre tradition, à votre éducation Catholique, à vos professeurs, à vos condisciples. Et que dans la vie l'on vous distingue par les mêmes qualités qui vous ont jusqu'ici mérité l'admiration et l'émulation de vos confrères.

—Paul Archambault '54

Spring Sports

Once again the spring sport-season has come our way. Many enthusiastic aspirants have crowded the diamond, track, and courts, hopeful of securing a position on one of the Assumption teams.

As baseball is the top spring sport at Assumption, let us first turn our eyes in this direction. Charlie Bibaud, popular young Assumption coach is taking charge of the baseball squad. As we all know, Charlie has just finished coaching a very successful Greyhound basketball team. This energetic coach sees a very bright season ahead for the Assumption baseballers. He has lost but two of last years regulars and seems to have very capable material to fill in these positions. The one great aim of the coach is to add the "State Champion" patch to the baseball uniforms.

From the spectator's point of view the outlook is also very bright. On paper, Assumption has one of the best teams in the city and is out to prove it. The third base gap left open by the departure of Rene Tasse is expected to be filled very aptly by Bob Quist. This yearling seems to have what it takes and should prove a great boost to this year's team. Back among the infield veterans is Co-captain Connie Ferland. This calm, collected, hard-hitting first baseman was a great mainstay on last year's team and will undoubtedly be one of the big guns of this year's nine. The double play combination should see Joey Bouchard on the firing end and "Archie" Archambault handling the pivot position at the keystone sack. Joe's flashy fielding has already gained him recognition in city-wide baseball play. Archie looks very good but still has to prove himself. Co-captain Don Lussier will be seen patrolling center field with Roger Racine and "Flip" Goyette in left and right respectively. Don, the best gloveman of the three, will be a big defensive threat while very much is expected from the bats of the other two. Our fast and flashy Bob Roy will once again draw backstop duty. With all the experience gained last year, Bob will certainly be a great asset to this year's squad both offensively and defensively. The bulk of the pitching will be carried by our two southpaw veterans 'Lefty' Gaudrault and Dickie "Ace" Roy. "Lefty" was the only hurler to stop the State Champions St. John's last year. On the other hand, "Ace" took to pitching like a veteran.

Among the yearling, Paul Frawley is a very good prospect and will probably see considerable action this year. Also a newcomer, Pete Marceau has plenty of power and should prove valuable as a pinch hitter.

Turning the spotlight on the tennis team, the outlook is also very favorable. Under the capable coaching of John Moylan, the team is expected to have a very good season. John, an outstanding player in the college ranks, coached last year's team and had very good results. The team dropped only one match, against seven wins. Eddie Comeau and Marc LaBrosse are back to lead the team. These two lads have considerable experience and were the big mainstays of last year's team. Two other veterans, Paul Jean and "Casa" Cabana, should also prove valuable assets. As fifth and sixth men, Al Daniels and Roger Gallant are promising though neither has the needed experience. The boys are set to better last year's record and we extend our sincere hopes that their dreams will be realized.

Last but not least on our agenda is track. Doc Leblanc, college freshman, is putting his all into shaping out a good team. Last year Doc was one of the members of the squad and having run for four years is very capable of teaching his boys all the ropes.

Larry Bedard, fast, persistent miler, is undoubtedly one of the best in high school ranks. Teaming up with captain Pete Plante, Telesphore LaBelle, and Bruce Brunelle, Larry should be the mainstay of this year's team. A few of the more promising newcomers, Gene Dursin, Danny Rainville and Dumouchel, may provide the extra spark needed to push this team on to victory.

All in all, the '53 spring sports season should be filled with many thrills. Let's get behind all the teams one hundred percent and cheer them on to victory. They need our support, let's not let them down.

—Al D'Amours '53

Track Schedule

April 29—Marlboro	——	——
May 6—Leominster	——	——
May 13—North & South	——	——

JUNIOR A GAINS TOP HONORS

No matter how under-classed the teams might have been as compared to their opponents, they were all out there doing their utmost. As in all tournaments there can be only one victor and this was Junior A. This class displayed a sharp and adroit basketball squad as well as a splendid exhibition of teamwork and true sportsmanship. Joey Bouchard and Dick Loranger proved the deciding factors but let us not forget George Bonnici and "Lefty" Gaudrault; for they were wide awake at all times.

This proud team reached the finals only after defeating a strong and obstinate Senior A team by a one point margin. This victory entitled them to become participants in the finals. Here they went all the way to become champs at the expense of their fellow classmates, Junior B, who became runner-up. Brodeur really proved himself a true basketball player even though his team did lose.

Norm Marois, combining with a spirited and determined Senior A quintet, settled the controversy as to whom would be the owner of the Consolation prize by a display of superiority over Sophomore A.

All in all the tournament was well organized and the teams were well selected. There was much work involved in preparing this tournament and we would like to express our thanks to you, Robert Laurence, class of '53. You have taken great care of the basketball intramurals all season long.

—Leo Archambault '53

Baseball Schedule

APRIL		As.	Opp.
Sunday 19—St. Stephen's	Away	——	——
Sunday 26—Notre Dame	Away	——	——
Wed. 29—Trade	Away	——	——
MAY			
Sat. 2—St. John's	Home	——	——
Sun. 3—Notre Dame	Home	——	——
Wed. 6 —St. Bernard's	Away	——	——
Sun. 10—Holy Name	Away	——	——
Wed. 13—St. Stephen's	Home	——	——
Wed. 20—St. Bernard's	Home	——	——
Sun. 24—Holy Name	Home	——	——
Wed. 27—St. John's	Away	——	——

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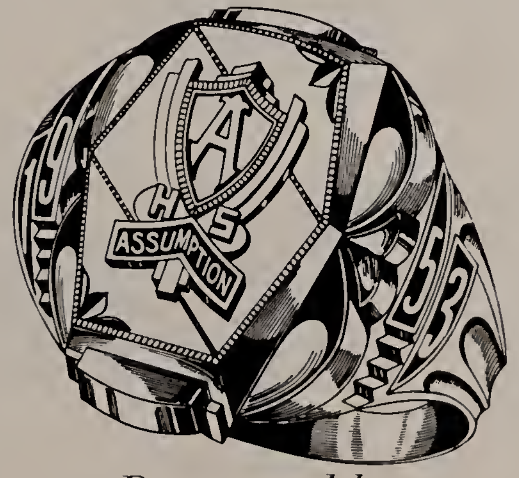

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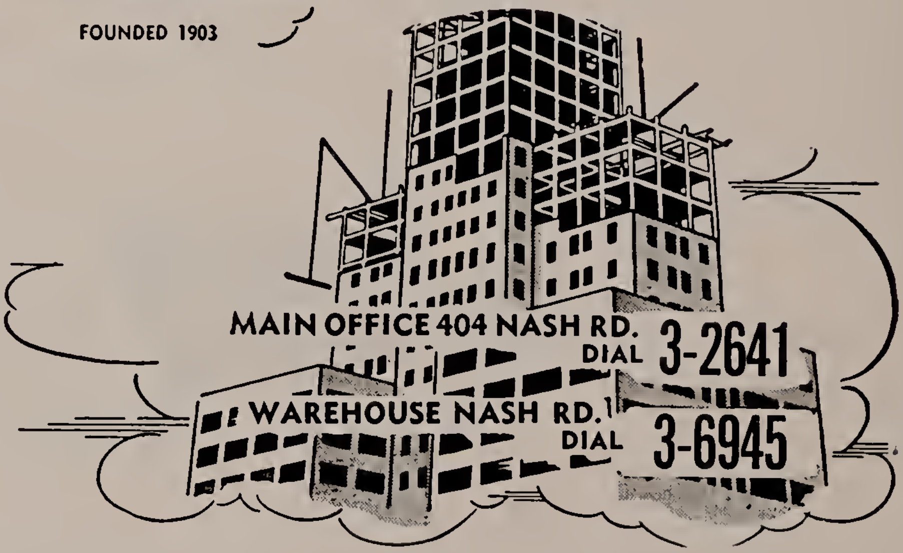

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